RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

ALASKA STEAMER!

The Steamship "Idaho" leave Portland [illegible] for Alaska and way ports via Puget Sound [illegible] M. Under orders of the [illegible] will be received by the [illegible] or custom house stamp. All such freight will [illegible] on and after 9th inst. and up to hour of sailing.
JOHN MUIR, Traffic Manager.

Oregon City Route.
STEAMER [illegible] ON AND AFTER MAY 1 will leave Portland at 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. Sunday [illegible] Oregon City at 10 A. M. and [illegible]

Portland and Lacamas Route.
On and after [illegible] April 1 the STR. TRAVELER leave [illegible] Co's Dock, foot of [illegible] for Lacamas. Returning leave Lacamas at [illegible] A. M., calling at Vancouver and intermediate landings. For freight or passage apply at dock or on boat.
W. S. BUCHANAN, Master.

Willamette Steamboat Co's Str's
[illegible] W. H. PRATT, Portland daily at 2 P. M. [illegible] for Vancouver [illegible]

STR. UNCLE RICHARD.
[illegible] EXCURSION PARTIES or any [illegible] foot of [illegible] S. P. McCAULEY in charge.

For Tillamook.
[illegible] JOHN GABRIELSEN [illegible] trips from Astoria [illegible] Tillamook [illegible] O. R. & N. Co. [illegible] Astoria. Mail ship.

Vancouver Transportation Co's
STRS LURLINE or VANCOUVER,
[illegible] Jas T Gray leave Portland at 2 P. M. and Vancouver at 8 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Morrison street. [illegible] between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.

TO EUROPE!!!
[illegible] Party leave in April, May [illegible] Tickets for travel in Europe [illegible] Passage Tickets [illegible] published [illegible] 1 Broadway, New York.

For Astoria—Fast Time.
STR. TELEPHONE
[illegible] ON ST. TUESDAY & THURSDAY at [illegible] Sunday at 9 A. M. Returning [illegible] Wednesday, Friday [illegible] at Kalama with N. P. R. R. [illegible] Portland with O. & C. and Western [illegible] Oregon City boats, and Eastern [illegible]
E. A. SEELY, Agent, Portland.
[illegible] SCOTT, Pres't. Telephone No. 16.

Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.
THE ONLY ROUTE TO THE EAST
Through tickets at lowest rates, and full and reliable information can be obtained only at
ASH STREET WHARF.
Train for the East leaves Ash street every day at [illegible]
Train from the East arrives at 10:30 A. M.
Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. Paul, [illegible] Bluffs and Dayton, and close connections made [illegible] both Northern Pacific and Union Pacific trains at western terminus.

SAN FRANCISCO LINE.
FROM PORTLAND, Leaving at 12 Midnight, as follows: | FROM SAN FRANCISCO, Leaving Spear st. wharf at 10 A. M., as follows:
[illegible] May 4 | Columbia, Monday May [illegible]
[illegible] May [illegible] | Oregon, Saturday May [illegible]
[illegible] May 14 | State, Thursday May [illegible]
Wednesday May 19 | Columbia, Tuesday May [illegible]
[illegible] May 24 | Oregon, Sunday May [illegible]
Saturday [illegible] 29 | State, Friday May [illegible]
[illegible] June 4 | Columbia, Wednesday June [illegible]
and every fifth day thereafter until further notice.
The Company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing dates.

To Astoria.
[illegible] leave from Ash street wharf [illegible] daily (except Sunday) at 6 A. M.
MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER.
LEAVE PORTLAND 7 A. M. DAILY except Sunday [illegible]
WILLAMETTE RIVER
[illegible] Portland at 6 A. M. Mondays, Thursdays [illegible] points returning, leave Corvallis [illegible] Fridays. Boats leave Portland at 7 A. M. [illegible] Wednesday and Friday for Dayton and way [illegible] Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.
Northern Pacific Railroad!
Shortest Line to Chicago & the East.
Shortest Line to Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Burlington, Quincy, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and all points south and southeast.
VIA
ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.
THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Is the ONLY Line Running
Passenger Trains,
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),
Luxuriant Day Coaches,
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge),
From Washington and Oregon Points
To The East.
VIA ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.
SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ
via the Northern Pacific R. R. and avoid change of cars.
Leave Portland at 3 P. M. daily; arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at noon, fourth day.
PACIFIC DIVISION
Train leaves Front and G daily at 11:00 A. M., arrive [illegible] Tacoma [illegible] P. M., connecting with Co's boats for points on Puget Sound.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.
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VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
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Close connections made at Ashland with stages [illegible] California, Oregon and Idaho Stage Company.
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.)
East Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND
Mail Train.
LEAVE. [illegible] A. M. | Ashland [illegible] ARRIVE [illegible]
[illegible] P. M. | Portland [illegible]
Albany Express Train.
LEAVE. 4:00 P. M. | Lebanon [illegible] ARRIVE [illegible]
[illegible] 4:45 A. M. | Portland [illegible]
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars daily between [illegible] Ashland.
[illegible] O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F St.
West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS
Mail Train.
LEAVE. 7:00 A. M. | Corvallis [illegible] ARRIVE [illegible]
[illegible] 3:30 A. M. | Portland [illegible]
Express Train.
LEAVE. 5:00 P. M. | McMinnville [illegible] ARRIVE [illegible]
[illegible] 6:45 A. M. | Portland [illegible]
[illegible] tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up town office, cor. Stark and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured at company's office, [illegible] and baggage checked at company's office, Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or. [illegible] will not be received for shipment after [illegible] P. M. on either the East or West Side Division.
[illegible] KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

[illegible]

WILLAMETTE VALLEY TO SAN FRANCISCO
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[illegible] Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday [illegible] Yaquina [illegible] Monday, Wednesday, Friday at [illegible]
THE FINE A1 STEAMSHIP
YAQUINA
SAILS
FROM SAN FRANCISCO
[illegible] Apr [illegible] Monday May [illegible]
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For further information apply to [illegible] G. F. & P. Agt. Corvallis.

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The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL 5—NO. 22. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1886. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Congressman Hermann's Plan for a Ship Railroad Around The Dalles

The Claim of W C Griswold Disallowed—An Excellent Lifeboat Invented by an East Portland Man.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Time is necessary to the maturing of all great projects. Lecturers and writers often speak of things as being invented in a certain month, of the uprising of national factions in internecine [illegible] as though it came sudden as the rush of the wind, of the overthrow of a government as though it were done in a day, of the bringing of continents into speaking distance as though [illegible] sprang almost as quickly as the passage of the electric fluid that transmits the message, of the birth of a colossal enterprise as though it came forth full-fledged as sprang Minerva from the brain of Jove. Every casual reader knows that these are but relative terms, and the full depth of meaning of that word is known only to the student of history. The latter knows that every great enterprise, successful or unsuccessful, has had its [illegible], or has been, successful has had its period of agitation, its birth throes, its ups and its downfalls in its struggle for [illegible]. The proposed Eads' ship railway across the isthmus of Tehuantepec is one of the great projects of the day, but its magnitude appalls the public and congressmen who are asked to grant it aid. The projector understands how [illegible] the five stages of all such enterprises, and he continues to agitate his project, hoping that in time he will secure the aid desired. In the basement of the nation's capitol is a large working model of the railway, and the principle thereof becomes especially interesting to people of the Northwest in view of Mr Hermann's resolution introduced last week in the house of representatives.

The principle of the ship railway is this: A vessel is drawn into a dock filled with water; submerged at the bottom of the dock is a heavy framework, upon which rests a car or carriage that will roughly resemble a common flat car on any railroad, with the exception that on the top of the car rise adjustable cushions or holders, so arranged as to fit snugly to the lower sides of the vessel and hold it in an upright position when out of the water. When the vessel is brought directly over the car, the car, by hydraulic pressure or steam power, is raised until it lifts the vessel above the water and lifts itself to a level of the railway tracks, for the car is so wide that it requires three tracks, laid parallel to one another at convenient distances apart. One or more engines are then placed on each track, the signal is given, and, in theory, at least, the engine moves, bearing the vessel of 1000 tons or further. Although the house committee on commerce has favorably reported a bill for extending aid to the Eads project, there are so many arguments urged against a railway at Tehuantepec that it is exceedingly doubtful if the great engineer secures government aid.

Meeting yesterday with Elmer Corthell, the chief engineer of this enterprise, he told me it was his opinion that if any ship railway, however small a scale, is once brought into practical application, it will be one of the most popular and effective means of inter-oceanic transportation known. There is now being constructed a ship railway across the narrow isthmus joining Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. It will be seventeen miles in length, and will save 600 miles of navigation. The Canadian government has agreed to pay a certain amount annually for twenty years—about 7 per cent. of the estimated cost.

Mr Hermann has been the one to think of applying the principle of the ship railway in this country by a ship railway at the Dalles of the Columbia.

MR. HERMANN'S RESOLUTION

The following resolution was introduced by him in the house of representatives on Monday, and is stated in full:

Whereas, The great Columbia river has a drainage area estimated at 245,000 square miles, embracing portions of Oregon, Nevada, and Washington, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah and Montana territories, and exceeding all the New England and middle states, with Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia combined and being larger than Germany or France and twice the area of Great Britain and Ireland; and

Whereas, The productions of the larger portion of this immense empire must find the cheapest transportation down the Columbia river to the sea, and that the surplus of said production for export from the Columbia basin alone was in 1884 in value to $6,000,000 and for this year the surplus wheat export exceeds 1,300,000 [illegible] 11,000,000 pounds of wool; and that with the fertile region yet unoccupied and the immigration pouring in from the American states as well as Europe, it is estimated that [illegible] years the surplus grain export alone will reach 25,000,000 bushels; and

Whereas, Serious obstructions to Columbia river navigation exist for thirteen miles in said river beginning above the city of The Dalles, in which the whole of said waterway being choked by an accumulation of fixed rock and lava—and to construct a channel or canal through or around the same is estimated by the United States engineers at $11,000,000, whereas by the construction of a ship railway the estimated cost is $1,375,000, as reported by W. A. Jones, major of United States engineers, submitted by secretary of war to the U. S. senate in executive document No 114, and it appears therefrom that said railway of thirteen miles will connect the continuous navigation of 450 miles above and about 400 miles below to the sea.

Whereas, Much doubt exists as to the practicability of the proposed Eads ship railway across the isthmus of Tehuantepec, not only as to the requisite strength of the railway to bear the immense weight upon it, but particularly as to the perils to vessels when loaded and with the great strain it will have in its transportation when suspended in air; and

Whereas, The proposed ship railway on the Columbia river, in Oregon, while being a success for the accommodation of the smaller shipping there needed, will bring permanent wealth to that section of our country, giving labor to our countrymen, and demonstrate the feasibility of the proposed more gigantic plan of isthmian ship railway; therefore,

Resolved, That the committee on commerce be directed to report the following substitute for H. R. [illegible]:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, That the sum of $1,375,000 be and the same is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to be expended under the direction of the secretary of war for the construction of a ship railway from deep water in the Columbia river in the state of Oregon, at the head of The Dalles, to deep water in said river at [illegible] in said state.

HIS VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT.

The following interview will explain our representative's views:

"Mr. Hermann, in offering your bill as a substitute for the Eads bill for a ship railway at the isthmus of Tehuantepec, what arguments in a commercial point of view, do you make against it and in favor of your substitute?"

"The distance over the isthmus is 134 miles, over rocky grounds, then over up and down grades, reaching elevations of 700 feet, there being at some distances over 100 feet to the mile for consecutive miles. To a large ship suspended on a car one serious obstacle will be the heavy gales so frequent on the isthmus. To overcome this the highest engineering skill is needed. Then, again, can a large ship be safely loaded with cargo, placed on a car and transported over a long distance without suffering serious damage? The capacity of the road bed to bear enormous loads is also urged as an objection. Many millions are to be expended in a foreign country, giving labor to other people, paying for materials etc., when in the end the project may prove a failure. The Dalles project, on the contrary, is not to exceed thirteen miles. The whole cost, as estimated by the engineers for a ship railway here, cannot exceed $1,375,000. The ground is solid; there are no high elevations or short curves; the ships required will be of a medium capacity, and hence not subject to the strain as isthmus ships when suspended in the cradle of the car. This must prove a great and permanent success to all that vast inland empire of the Columbia river valley. It will also largely demonstrate to the country and to congress the feasibility of a like project on the more gigantic plan of Eads, and congress can legislate more intelligently with a ship railway of the Columbia before us. Then, too, the money for labor and material will be spent in our own country in the making of this experiment, and not first in foreign lands. The government must open this obstruction. To do it by blasting out a channel, or flanking it with a canal and locks, will cost $11,000,000 according to Major Jones's estimates. The ship railway will cost but $1,375,000. Where it answers the same purpose it is our policy to advocate the more economical measure, as in this it is more possible to secure government aid."

"What will be the saving to the farmer by such a railway?"

"This is difficult to answer. The saving will be incalculable. The Dalles portage and the Cascades represent the two locks in the navigation of the second greatest river of the nation. The empire drained by its waters exceeds England, Scotland, Belgium, France, Denmark and Switzerland. It is forty times the size of Massachusetts. Although the population is but small yet, the surplus wheat export for last year amounts to over 11,000,000 bushels.

This being the production now, what must it be in a few years, with a vastly increased population and an annually increasing acreage?

THE COST OF TRANSPORTATION

Amounts to about twelve cents per bushel from the central Columbia basin to Portland, and the most reasonable estimates that we have is that with an open river the same grain can be carried at least for 50 per cent. reduction on present rates. On the last year's output the actual saving to the produce on this basis would have amounted to $1,386,000, being more than enough in two years' shipment to complete the entire ship railway, and in the next two years to finish the Cascade canal and locks if the saving were applied to those objects. This makes no account of the sundry other and immense export shipments last year from the Columbia, nor does it include the merchandise and other imports into said section. The distance from Chicago to Buffalo by water is about 450 miles, and to New York 1000 miles. To Buffalo the present rates are 4½ cents per bushel, and to New York about 9 cents per bushel, whereas last year grain was carried from Chicago to New York for 5 cents a bushel. The increased European demand for grain shipment now stimulates the traffic rate over last year. Think of it, even at these figures—9 cents a bushel, for 1000 miles. The Columbia grain pays 12 cents a bushel for 100 miles! Is it to be wondered at that our producers clamor for free and open rivers? From these figures it will be seen that my estimate of 6 cents a bushel is much too low—it really should be 8 cents per bushel. It becomes our duty, therefore, to urge on the general government the utmost possible appropriations to remove the obstructions in the Columbia, as it must be seen that with grain rates at 4 or 6 cents per bushel, shipments from the grain fields of this river will exceed all our most sanguine expectations."

"How long would it probably take to construct such a railway?"

"Not to exceed one year."

"Has your resolution caused any inquiry among friends of the Eads bill?"

"It has; it is regarded as rather a new feature in the Tehuantepec agitation. The chief engineer of the Tehuantepec ship railway, Col Corthell, of New York, has invited me to an interview and an examination of his ship model. Many members express their approval of the propositions involved in my resolutions. I do not expect any action will be taken, now. It is my desire more to give publicity to the fact of our great Columbia resources. Nor do I expect the Eads bill will pass this year. My plan is to push our own state to the front in pertinent connection with every great question, and thus invite towards us a portion of the world's gaze. We have been concealed long enough and now I say, let us 'turn on the lights.' I am for Oregon—the whole Oregon, and any suggestions which tend to embrace its interests—let us continually advance them."

WM C GRISWOLD'S CLAIM

The second comptroller of the treasury has disallowed the claim of Wm C Griswold as assignee of Love, Dumbreau, Stewart and others for $2104 32, this amount being for several war claims of 1855-6. In 1878 these claims were allowed in favor of Griswold and an appropriation made by congress for their payment. At this time Griswold was indebted to the United States upon a judgment recovered by the government to the amount of $37,597, upon which over $23,000 remained unpaid January, 1886. In 1880 Senator Sherman, then secretary of the treasury, directed that the amount of these claims should be covered into the treasury, to Griswold's credit on the judgment. About February 1886 Griswold, upon proof of his insolvency, effected a compromise with the government on payment of $100, and then applied to the treasury department for the payment of these war claims. The third auditor was disposed to pay him the amount of the claims, but the second comptroller holds that by the ruling of Secretary Sherman these claims had been applied toward payment of the judgment and that they cannot again be allowed by the accounting officers. In closing his ruling, which is a long one, the comptroller says: "It is unreasonable to infer that the government, for a nominal consideration, stipulated to forego the collection of a judgment upon which over $20,000 were then due and which was concededly valid and regular in every respect, and then immediately draw a warrant upon the treasurer for the payment of this large sum to the judgment debtor upon a claim in his favor which had existed and been adjusted and allowed in the lifetime of the judgment.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT

The April report of the department of agriculture contains a statement of the area of winter grain and the condition of farm animals in the United States. The report says that the statistical investigation for April makes a reduction of winter wheat area of about 3,500,000 from the breadth seeded two years ago, and 5 per cent. reduction from the area seeded a year ago. On the Atlantic coast there has been a very slight reduction, and none on the Pacific coast. Oregon leads every other state in the Union on the reported breadth of winter sown wheat, the per cent. therefor being 108 as compared with the previous year. California stands at 106. The condition of the wheat crop in Oregon is given at 101. Washington territory is not reported. As regards the condition of horses, the only item comes from Lane county, where an unknown disease is reported as baffling all skill. It is described as a "steady fever, with great loss of appetite, death ensuing in a few days. It is highly contagious, and animals attacked are at once slaughtered to prevent further infection." The condition of cattle in Oregon is reported as about the average. A subjoined table gives the number of cattle in Oregon as 679,000, loss during past year 27,000. In Washington territory 343,000, loss during past year 10,000. Sheep in Oregon number 2,460,000, of which 125,000 died during the year. Sheep in Washington 544,000, of which 38,000 died. Swine in Oregon number 191,000, loss 5000. In Washington 66,300, loss 3000.

JAY GOULD BEFORE THE LABOR COMMITTEE.

How different is the appearance of men when taken out of what may be termed their sphere. Take the teller of a bank. Behind the counter over which he pays out the gold he is an autocratic prince; in the street there is little to distinguish him from the janitor who sweeps the cobwebs from the window frames. Take a sea captain on board of his vessel. No king upon his throne exercises more supreme authority over his subjects than does this captain over his crew. Take him off his vessel, often he will appear less dignified than a bootblack in Sunday clothes. In Wall street Jay Gould is a financial king; on the witness stand he is a child. At least that is the first impression given to the observer on looking at him. There is a text for a petty sermon in the very fact of Gould being arraigned before what may be termed the bar of public opinion. When on yesterday he was being examined by the labor arbitration committee lately appointed by the house of representatives I stood for a time with my hand upon the back of the chair in which he sat—stood there and listened to his words, observed his actions, noted the expressions of his face as he would every now and then turn to consult his lawyers. As I looked and listened I mentally said to myself, 'Jay Gould, you are a king, but you are out of your sphere; to-day you are dethroned.' As, however, the minutes sped on I found that my first impression was not a correct one. Although he appeared to be half frightened, in his new position, his careful remarks, his guarded answers, his occasional sharp thrusts at members of the committee gave evidence of the mighty reserve power that is concealed from sight, a reserve power that must be conceded to any man who wields the kingly sway that he wields over the financial world.

In stature, weight, size of head, in a few facial expressions, in his quiet and almost retiring manner, Gould much resembles the Hon. Richard Williams of Portland, yet while the countenance of the latter is ever open, ingenuous and honest, that of the former shows craft, cunning and deceit. Gould speaks in so low a tone that his voice is hardly distinguishable more than ten or fifteen feet distant. The greater number of people that filled the committee room could not hear a word he said. He was at times so agitated, or rather nervous, that his voice trembled and his hands shook. I noticed that once when he picked up a pencil that lay before him his hand trembled as though he had been stricken with palsy. His forehead is high, eyes are deep set and possess to a comparative degree the power of the eyes of the snake to charm. His nose is partly Roman and has two bony enlargements on the ridge that might indicate that it had once been broken. His hair, which he parts on the right side, is dark, yet fine, and on the top of his head it is thin, but not so thin as to cause a bald spot of even the size of a half-dollar. In color his short trimmed beard and mustache are like his hair, all being lightly streaked with gray. He wore a custom made suit of clothes, of very common material, an old fashioned stand-up collar, surrounded by a cheap scarf. It was remarked by several people that

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY

Was better dressed than Gould, but there was little difference in this respect. Mr Powderly is a finer looking man than Gould. Both had this in common—they appeared to be thoroughly tired out, and the master workman plainly showed the effects of his recent illness caused by overwork. He has rather a large head for a man of his size, hair light color and streaked with gray. He has no beard, but his long, curling mustache more than equalizes the absence of it. Like Gould, he wears eye-glasses, but he wears them indoors and outdoors, while Gould wears them only while reading. Powderly's very face shows executive ability and also shows him to be worthy of the high position that the Knights of Labor have given him. Powderly began life as a machinist's apprentice, Gould as a blacksmith. This may be truly called an investigating week. Attorney-General Garland has given to the world his statement of his connection with the Pan Electric telephone company, while Commissioner Black, of the pension bureau, has continued his testimony before a senate committee. On the witness stand Garland was at first comparatively as nervous and trembling as a backwoodsman who had never seen the inside of a courtroom. It is generally conceded here that his statement has helped his cause, yet not entirely removed the suspicion in the minds of many of his friends that he accepted telephone stock as a gift, for which he was expected to render an equivalent in official influence and assistance. His attempted little joke that he had generally lost money at poker and sometimes won at law will not raise him in the estimation of the best class of Americans.

REV JOHN P NEWMAN

Is nominally installed as pastor of the Metropolitan M E church. He will be remembered as Gen Grant's pastor, as the man who delivered the flowery eulogy over the body of Senator Stanford's youthful son and received therefor a check from the senator of $10,000, as the man over whom, while pastor of a Congregational church in New York city, so much disaffection arose among the congregation. When the M. E conference met here this winter the congregation of the Metropolitan church, which holds Dr Newman almost in reverence, petitioned the bishop to leave this charge vacant in order that Dr Newman might be appointed to the vacancy. The petition was granted. The doctor is now a member of the New York conference, and until that conference meets he cannot formally be installed here as pastor, but to all intents and purposes he is now exercising full ministerial functions. The church attended by President Cleveland is less than a half block distant from the Metropolitan church, and for a time it was a query in the minds of the different congregations as to which would draw the larger audiences, the curiosity to see the president or Dr Newman's oratory. So far the audiences are about equal, but when the president is not in attendance, as was the case last Sunday, it is not an uncommon sight to see comparatively whole rows of people arise and walk over to the Metropolitan church. The combined effort of these churches has not yet effected the removal of a beer saloon that is situated between them and immediately in front of the Metropolitan church.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

the novelist, has returned here from Boston, whither she went several months ago on account of ill health. Having in a measure regained her strength, she has again taken up literary work in earnest. At present she is engaged in revising the closing chapters of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," a story that is running in *St. Nicholas*. The story will be published in book form as soon as the last chapters have appeared in the magazine.

As there are 20,000 more women in Washington City than men, it is impossible for every young lady to provide herself with a male escort for an entertainment or the street. Not long since, Miss Cleveland and a lady friend, unaccompanied by a gentleman, attended a theater, and a local newspaper was cruel enough to remark that this really showed a deplorable state of affairs. To think that the sister of the president should be one of the 20,000 lone women! A wag attempted to pour oil on the troubled waters by saying that doubtless Miss Cleveland had scruples about running out on the street and asking some man to take her to the play.

CALLING ON THE PRESIDENT

During the hours assigned by the president for receiving people who call merely to pay their respects it is pleasant to notice the consideration shown by him to children. He will hold the hand of a child longer than that of a lady or political friend. One day this week, while accompanying an acquaintance who had never seen Mr Cleveland, I noted a pleasing incident. A father, mother and child were passing in line. As they neared the president the father lifted the child and said, as near as I can catch the words: 'Mr president, my little boy wants to know if he cannot come and take dinner with you to-day.' At this the little fellow reached out his hand. Mr Cleveland took it between his own great hands and smilingly replied: "Why, certainly, my little man, come along and we'll give you plenty of good things." The little fellow was soon borne forward by the stream of people behind, but his visit to the president will ever be a red-letter day in his history, and the kind words said to him by the executive will be remembered as long as his eyes reflect an image.

NOTES.

The conviction seems to be growing among congressmen that the present session will not adjourn until sometime in August.

Although the funeral of the silver bill was largely attended, mourners have before this time ceased to weep.

The grainfield of the anti-secret sessions seems to be growing ripe unto an early harvest.

The love of democratic congressmen for the president grows in warmth like the setting sun.

At this meeting it looks as though Morrison's tariff bill will be neither befriended nor curtailed; it will die from natural causes.

Commissioner Sparks, of the general land office, continues his policy of making startling decisions. Secretary Lamar continues his policy of reversing said decisions. Sparks may yet learn that he is not Jehovah.

The query now is: If President Cleveland receives letters from Miss Folsom, the supposed bride, does he file said letters in the department along with his other private papers?

J W Adams of Spokane falls, and John Ostrander, of Dayton, W. T., are in Washington.

T. C. JUDKINS

Why They "Laffed."

Washington Critic

"Bah Jawve," said Algernon at the club, "I feel pwovoked, don't you know." "Ah!" replied a friend, "what about?" "Bah Jawve, it's these demd geurls, don't you know. I was invited to make a few wemawks befoah a geurl's school club last night, don't you know, awnd when I rose to speak I smiled, awnd began by saying, 'When I was a little geurl,' awnd at once they set up a demnition laff, don't you know, awnd continued it so that it was impawsible faw me to pwoceed. I wouldn't caih, don't you know, but faw the life of me I cawn't see what thaiah was in what I said, don't you know, to make the giddy things laff awnd laff, don't you know. Do you?" The friend said he did not.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

Prince Bismarck's Birthday—The Iron Chancellor an Enigma.

A Famous Restaurant—The Enthusiasm of Paris over Franz Liszt—The Expense of Going to Court

LONDON, April 10.—Mr Gladstone's home rule scheme is far beyond the most sanguine expectations of the most advanced Irish nationalists. After putting Mr Parnell in Kilmainham jail in 1882 Mr Gladstone in 1886 proposes to proclaim him master of all Ireland. Of course all the details of the scheme will have reached America long before these notes. Although the opinion in the most influential whig and conservative circles is that Mr Gladstone's bill is dead already, and has not a chance of passing its second reading, it is probable that it will be read a second time for the sake of the principles of a statutory parliament, and then amended in committee so as to be made compatible with imperial unity. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which still gives the most interesting and lively articles on the questions of the day, says that the bill tends in the direction not of union but of separation, and offers the Irish a premium of £100,000,000 to convert home rule into national independence. Certainly the liberals are ready to give Ireland a legislature and an executive of her own, but the English will not be prepared, I imagine, to burn down their own houses in order to roast Paddy's pig. Mr Gladstone's speech lasted three hours and a half. His voice was in better tone than at any time during the present session, and at the end of the speech was as clear as it was at the beginning. (It is asserted in Ireland that the interest in the event exceeds that which marked the announcement of Catholic emancipation.) An accident which occurred to a young Irish member of parliament, who was thrown from a tricycle, afforded a subject for a joke to the English members. When the young Irishman made his appearance in the house with his head bandaged it was jocularly hinted in the lobby that the member whose head was not bandaged would soon be the exception at College Green, Dublin.

PRINCE BISMARCK

Attained his 72d year ten days ago, having been born on All Fools day, 1815. The latest critic of the Iron Chancellor says that he was an enigma as a boy, and an enigma he has ever remained. Some people say that he does not know to-day what he will be pleased to do to-morrow, and while directing the political events of Europe for years, is often led by circumstances. The sagacious critic says that the great source of strength is the facility with which he changes his opinion, abandons his friends, courts his enemies, profits by the malice of one, the hatred of another and the selfishness of all. He affirms that the prince's elastic conscience knows no scruples, and that he professes a profound love for the Deity, the bible—and sensational French novels. Emperor William is 90, Field Marshal Moltke 86, Prince Bismarck 71, and Marshal Manteuffel is dead. Who will succeed these iron men? In whose keeping will the mighty empire be? Such are the questions I should like to ask the critics of the founders of the German empire. Would to heaven we had a Bismarck in France.

A RESTAURANT ON THE "DUVAL" PLAN

Has been started in London, and I wonder it was never done before. To judge by the number of English people one sees in the *Bouillon-Duval* of Paris, the thing ought to prove a great success over here. There is a cosiness and cleanliness about these establishments, as they are conducted in Paris, that commends them to all, whilst one of the greatest charms about them is the system of payment. The little card which is handed to you as you enter and on which the tidy, snowy-capped waitresses pencil down the price of each dish as they serve it to you is the secret of the enormous success of the undertaking. Each diner suits his dinner to the length of his purse, or the vigor of his appetite, and pays for just what he has consumed. The founder was a butcher named Duval, who, like many others of his craft in France, sold soups and various cooked meats at certain hours of the day to customers, who either carried the food home or consumed it in the shop. This part of his business throve so well that he one day turned his shop into a regular restaurant, removing all signs of his old trade and making the place as attractive as paint, gilding and mirrors could do it. The venture prospered and Duval throve so that before his death he had the satisfaction of seeing branches of his original establishment flourishing in various parts of Paris and of knowing that his son would begin life as a millionaire. This youth's conduct was soon the talk of Paris. Having sold his father's concern to a company, he proceeded to waste his substance in riotous living, formed a liaison with an English [illegible] very stable keeper's daughter, spent thousands on the gratification of her whims, and one day shot himself on her hearthrug because she had grown tired of him and dismissed him. Here his course took a turn. He recovered from his wound, said good bye to his old life, married an honest woman and returned to the little marble tables and the priced menus. Here he was pursued by the faithless fair one, whose amusement it was for some time to go to his tables with a knot of dandies and divert them at his expense, but this she got tired of when she found that it had no power to wound him and that his only revenge was to attend to her orders with politeness and alacrity. He is now the largest shareholder in the company that bought his father's business, and the damsel is living in a garret, writing her memoirs, it is said.

PARIS HAS NOT A MONOPOLY OF ENTHUSIASM,

I find. London is in no way behind when the occasion comes for a display of it. The reception that Liszt has met with each time he has shown himself has been of the warmest, and when yesterday he played to the assembled professors and pupils in the Royal academy, the scene was one not to be forgotten, even by a man who has had as much homage paid him as Liszt. The first sight of his noble head, with his thick snowy hair, was the signal for a roar of applause from the assembly. It was strange to see that old man, belonging, as it were, to another age, in the midst of all those young people, fired with the same ambition as had filled him at their age. Longing, hardly daring to hope that he would play to them, they sat and gazed at the sole survivor of a company of Titans whose works have charmed the world. The best skilled of them played to him, and were rewarded with a hearty handshake and word of praise. Then one played a concert of the great master's. The applause which followed was resumed when the executant had resumed his seat. Liszt rose to acknowledge it. The audience grew breathlessly excited. When he sat down they applauded again. Once more he rose, bowed his thanks and took his seat. They dared no longer hope that he was going to play to them, but leaned forward in a kind of agony of despairing suspense, and once more applauded with all their might. Liszt could not resist their speechless petition. He rose for the third time, and now moved towards the piano. The pent-up feelings of hope in the audience overflow. The enthusiasm knows no bounds. Ladies tear from their corsages the flowers they are wearing to fling them at him. When he reached the piano, people were standing on their seats, beside themselves with excitement. Then amid a deathlike stillness, the great genius was heard. It was as if that white haired figure at the instrument had been a messenger from another world. Sweet, sighing, haunting melody breathed through the room. He played Chopin's "Lithuanischer Lied," but played it as those who heard him then will never hear it again. There were few dry eyes in the room by the time the last note had died in the air. Yes, Liszt must have been touched by such a reception, though his life has been like one long triumphal progress, and such scenes must have lost their novelty for him. I read in yesterday's papers that the master had been invited to Windsor, and had "the honor of playing to her majesty." I incline to think that it was the queen who felt herself honored. The Rev H R Haweis thus describes his playing: "It was not piano playing; it was the whisper, the prayer, the meditation of the soul. All the technique, though absolutely perfect, and the touch beyond compare, were absolutely forgotten, as he seemed to forget his fingers, and beckon to the dream fingers that passed before him with expressive look and the kindling of a quiet eye. He saw things behind the veil that we could not see. The multitudes of little notes slipped in like the spray of a fountain broken in the wind. Liszt seemed scarcely to heed them. They fell about him like magic; the noble face looked into the air, the soul far away in another world, a world of buried regrets. The playing was like a gentle swelling ripple, that went welling up the keyboard and ceased only like a spent wave, leaving a silence as of twilight and ineffable rest." "What business have all we wood-choppers to play the piano—after Liszt," said Von Bulow.

GOING TO COURT

It would seem, is rather an expensive outing, and ladies who are desirous of often kissing the queen's hand had need be well supplied with money. An interesting peep behind the scenes was afforded to the general public by a case tried in law-court a few days ago. The case was simply that of a dressmaker suing for payment of her little bill, but during the hearing of it several curious things came to light; for instance, that a rich Englishwoman spends upon one court dress a sum that would keep a modest family in comfort for twelve months, that fashionable dressmakers' profits are more than 100 per cent., and that when ladies go to the Ascot races it is not merely to look at the running or even to be looked at. "I paid the dressmaker $800 all at one time," said the heroine of the case. "Some of the money I got from my husband, but most of it at Ascot." Unfortunately, not even the Ascot winnings sufficed when it came to satisfying the demands of a dressmaker who had a knack of charging fancy prices such as $100 for a dress which had cost her $40 to make.

ENGLISHWOMEN ARE CHUCKLING

Over a new victory they have gained. For a year or more they have been fighting against crinolinettes, crinolines, and all the hoop family backed up by French dressmakers. The struggle was a severe one. From France they had been used to receive their instructions as to what they were to put on, and until lately they had obeyed unquestioningly. However the revival of the hideous crinoline was announced from Paris as a thing of the near future, and this was too much for them. A few sensible leaders of fashion in England made a stand against it, and have now the extreme satisfaction of seeing that they have prevailed, for not only have their own countrywomen copied them, but Paris has actually given up the struggle, and crinoline is no more. This makes really the third triumph of the kind won by the dames of Britain, for do they not uphold and cling to their neat little princess bonnets in preference to the wonderful constructions, which Paris milliners send over to beguile them of their gold? Have they not also spurned from their feet that thing of horror, the high heeled boot? Victories of this kind are as dear to the ladies as Waterloo was to their forefathers. Perhaps more so, for they did not require a Blucher to take the hosts of Gaul *en masse*.

IF FRENCH LADIES ARE THREATENED

To be the leaders of fashion no longer, perhaps they will take their revenge by trying to beat their English sisters in the way of eccentricity. What leads me to make this conclusion is the following announcement. Madame Asse de Valsayre, the lady fencer, who called out and fought a duel with Miss Shelby on the famous field of Waterloo, because the latter had called her an idiot, is evidently prepared to go anywhere and do anything. She was one of the first persons who offered themselves to be inoculated by M. Pasteur. The Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* now announces that this enterprising French lady is in communication with a Swedish doctor who, it is said, freezes people into insensibility and restores them to perfect health, strength and purity after a year or two. Should Dr Grundback the experimenter in question refuse to freeze the eccentric lady, she announces her intention to proceed, with her former antagonist, Miss Shelby, to help M. de Brazza to civilize the Congo blacks.

MAX O'RELL

TURNER'S PARENTS

Mr. Turner, the elder—for the painter, too, was William at home—was a barber in Maiden lane. He was of Devonshire extraction, but was settled in London certainly before the birth of his son. Many stories of him have come down to us, for he did not die till Turner was 55, and for a quarter of a century he was an inmate of the artist's home. He was small, active and untiring. His parsimony is vouched for by a host of tales, such as that which narrates his pursuit into the Strand of a customer whom he had neglected to mulct in a half penny for soap. And his energy must have been as great as his regard for the pence, for during many months he walked up daily from Twickenham, in the early morning, to open his son's gallery in Queen Anne street, only giving up the practice when he found that for a glass of gin he could get a market gardener to take him on the top of his cabbages. During the day he divided his time between straining his son's canvases, doing odd jobs about the house, and keeping an eye on the shillings which came in from visits to the gallery. I am credibly informed that in this last little matter the arrangement was that half the fees should go to the painter himself, the other half to old Mr. Turner and to Hannah Danby—whichever might show the visitor out. But in all this the old man was only putting the virtues of his class into practice. He was merely projecting conduct that was necessary in Maiden lane into a situation where it was out of place. Without inquiring too deeply into motives, we may acknowledge, with Mr Hamerton, that the relations between the two men, especially after the younger had become famous, form quite the prettiest part of the life story of either. But his influence upon the artist's career was, I think, almost wholly unfortunate. For want of material Turner's mother must be dismissed in a very few words. Her maiden name was Mary Marshall, and there is a vague story connecting her with an old Notting[ham] family. But all we know for certain is that she was a person of strong will and furious temper, and that in her old age she became insane, and passed some months in Bethlehem hospital. The ground for this last statement is an entry in the books of the hospital, by which it appears that a Mary Turner was admitted from the parish of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, on December 27, 1800, and that one of her sponsors was a member of old William Turner's profession. There is among the water colors by Turner, in what Mr. Ruskin calls the cellar of the National gallery, a drawing of an interior, a bare, cellar-like kitchen, with an old woman bent over a smouldering fire. The drawing has a strangely weird fascination of its own. It is an early one and very simple, but as we look the conviction is borne in upon us that the shadowy desolation of the room is to the mind of the figure crooning over the dying embers. This figure seems to be the center of a desert of its own making, and tradition declares it to be that of Turner's mother. The only verbal description we have of her comes at third hand. We gather from it that a strong likeness was to be traced between mother and son.—*The National Review*.

Gladstone's Great Speech

Pall Mall Gazette

The picturesque historians of the next generation—if any such survive the growth of Prof. Seeley and the philosophic school—will have a great chance in last night's debate. One thing only, as Mr. Gladstone said, is certain about the political situation—that we are at the parting of the ways, and no element was wanting yesterday to enable a writer to emphasize this sign-post in our history. He will be able to tell that the scene in the palace of Westminster was such as had never before been witnessed there; that members were so anxious to hear the great minister that they took their seats twelve hours beforehand, and that strangers begged hard to be allowed to stand beneath the gratings, so as to catch some echo of his voice. The minister's speech itself was a marvel, he will go on to tell, of physical endurance and intellectual grasp. Men there were, not ashamed to confess that their faculties were benumbed by hearing it, and in after years fathers will tell their children of it as one of the great events of the brave days of old, when there were still giants in the land.

LONDON LETTER.

The Comfortable Manner in which the Great Boat Race was Seen

Recent Paintings by the Most Celebrated Modern Artists—Some Interesting Gossip on Current Theatrical Matters

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

LONDON, April 3.—The times are out of joint, but we turn the best face to the light. Mr Gladstone is making or marring us. His opponents think he is mad; his supporters believe his power is almost divine. Mr Chamberlain and Mr Trevelyan think he is on the war path. The premier himself believes in himself—and in Mr Parnell. The Irish chief has his entire confidence. What a change, since Mr Gladstone put him in Kilmainham jail for saying little more than Gladstone is absolutely doing. The present state of affairs is as curious as it is alarming. Mr Parnell is having his way. That may be a good thing or a bad thing. It is not for me to say. And when I say Mr Parnell is having his way, I mean with Mr Gladstone. The premier has submitted his scheme to Mr Parnell and has revised it under Mr Parnell's direction. Many people are wild in their denunciation of this, but it would be no good at all to any one if Mr Gladstone's bill did not more or less satisfy Mr Parnell. Therefore, it can hardly be wrong from the party standpoint to take Mr Parnell into the ministerial confidence. It is, however, coming to be felt more and more as a certainty that Mr Gladstone will be defeated. Lord Hartington is looked upon as the coming man.

In addition to our local troubles the cloud in the East is once more looming up, and the ill feeling between England and France seems to be changed into a palpable friction between Germany and France. Prince Bismarck's warning words about the possibilities of a war breaking out with little or no warning has given a still darker background of mystery and fear to our political troubles and the socialistic riots in Belgium.

But as I said before, we are turning the best face on what light there is, and this week London is lively with the real opening of the season. We have had a whole week of "blue fever" in honor of the boat race. Dark blue and light blue, the colors of the Oxford and Cambridge crews, have for the time eclipsed the fashionable yellows and pearl grays of Vanity Fair. We have worn blue neckties and blue button holes; we have tied blue streamers to our whips; blue bouquets of hyacinths are sold at the florists, and blue for the moment is prominent at the drapers and hosiers. We call it blue fever. We have not had it as badly as usual, and to-day now that the race is over one of the blues is less popular than the other. It says something for the good natural spirits of the people that in the midst of so many political and commercial troubles they can give up a day to fun whenever the fun is worth the trouble.

The queen last week brought half London into the streets, the boat race this week finds a vast crowd of holiday makers on the river, and at night the theaters and other places of amusement are crowded. At the music halls there are boat race songs, the low comedians at the theaters get in a line or two of gag about Oxford and Cambridge. But within a few streets the next day the blue fever plays out and London turns her attention to the next event. The race may fairly be said to open the season of fashion and of sports and pastimes.

SEEING THE RACE.

There are people who go to "the Derby" and never see the race, who make an Epsom picnic of it, and don't care a button for what is called "the event of the year." An old fellow smoking his pipe and sitting contentedly on the downs away from the course is hurriedly warned that the bell has rung to clear the course and that he must come at once or he will not see the race. "Oh, bother the race," he says, "you know I hates 'osses." And yet he had joined a family party and driven down in a green grocer's cart to the Derby. Similarly there are persons even of a higher position in life who go to the boat race and never see it, who breakfast and lunch at swell houses on the river, who drive there in a drag and drive home through pleasant roads, and make a day of it. I joined some friends, "on pleasure bent," and on these lines of neutrality in regard to the race itself. And we all agreed that it was a very fine race, and we shall maintain it to the end of time. We care nothing for the mere criticism of rowing men and bookmakers; we say the race was a glorious race, a race creditable in every way to the manhood of the universities and honorable to the nation. How foreigners must have envied us on that cold spring day, to see us all off to the banks of the sylvan Thames to see the blue and red with the cold, shivering and pretending we were happy and comfortable. Custom is your only monarch. He has ruled old England since the Heptarchy, and he is a wise king.

We say it was a capital race. Our drag started from Pall Mall. We were a merry party. Four pretty girls and four handsome men, though wearing furs, rugs, wraps and flasks in case we were cold en route. A glorious drive to our house on the river, everybody looking so jolly shivery on the way, the blue ribbons making them appear all the more wintry, for spring had set in with its usual severity. Arrived at our riverside mansion, we were ushered into a warm and cozy drawing room. The champagne was dry, and Bollinger's, deviled biscuits were deliciously appetizing. We went to the window and looked at the crowd, and listened to the distant hum of voices; then we all sat round the fire and heard our host's account of his experiences of parliament the night before. The ladies expressed very pretty surprise; our host was grave and melancholy over the political situation; he feared that democracy had sent cads to parliament where a good form should flourish. We changed the subject, and two of the ladies sang a sparkling duet, and another gave us her experiences of the last drawing room, from which we must infer that rudeness is not unknown in the corridors of royalty.

Presently our host said it was time to go out upon the roof. We toiled up two or three pairs of stairs, and found ourselves on the roof. The ladies brought their shawls, the servants carried up the rugs and furs, and we were all accommodated with easy chairs and opera glasses. There was a great crowd. The river was thronged. Blue pervaded the landscape, though none appeared in the sky. In a few minutes there was a great cry and shout and two boats were seen struggling along the river one following the other. Our host said Cambridge had won. He was glad of it, and now we go to luncheon. We lost a pair of gloves to Lady Flora, and all the ladies were for Cambridge. The luncheon was admirable. It was made pleasant with many a sally of lively wit and repartee.

After lunch, we were all packed up again in our rugs and shawls and driven the longest way home. Wimbledon common gave us a clear road, and after such a race and such a luncheon we were impervious to wind and weather. We returned to Pall Mall, and after a rest, dined lightly, played a quiet game of poker, and parted at midnight, all agreeing that the university boat race is one of the best of English institutions and should be kept up in the interest of the true spirit of English athleticism and national good feeling. I think I was more than particularly contented with the race, seeing that I held a royal flush when my wealthy opponent was convinced that I was bluffing. I don't know much of the noble game of poker, but I find that a royal flush or four of a kind are fine hands to bluff upon if you can bluff with a smile that is childlike and bland.

PICTURE SUNDAY

The first two exhibitions of the year open in May. The last Sunday in March is the last Sunday before the great majority of the artists send in their pictures. It is called "Picture Sunday" because on that day the studios are open to the artists' friends and to artistic society. It was thought that depressed trade and the gloom of the political situation would this year make "Picture Sunday" particularly tame. But it was not so, and sometimes looking around London and contemplating her well-dressed crowds and her largely patronized shows and entertainments, one is inclined to wonder at the universal declaration of bad trade, shortage in money and general misery. Picture Sunday was as bright and gay and pleasant this week as in any previous year, and, notwithstanding the east winds, lilacs were in bud in the suburban gardens, the elms and planes in the parks were showing delicate tints of budding brown and green and wherever there were little garden plots crocuses were conspicuous in yellow and white and purple blooms.

There are some notable pictures on the easels. Mr Faed, R. A., has painted a very characteristic work, "Oh, Why Left I My Home." It depicts an old Highlander who has emigrated to Canada. He is sitting lamenting his "heroic Scotland" on the shores of Lake Ontario. I wonder if Mr Faed had in view any covert sarcasm upon Canada in this lament of the Scotch emigrant. Scotchmen are very proud of Scotland, but they are often found away from home and not generally lamenting.

Mr Pettie, R. A., will be well represented in two very remarkable pictures—"The Chieftain's Candlesticks" and "The Musician." The first mentioned is an artistic rendering of a notable incident in Scott. A chieftain in the old days comes to the South. His English host boasts of his treasures. Among them there are some grand silver candlesticks. The Scotch chief is a trifle sore on being challenged in regard to the exceptional splendor of these things. He says he has finer candlesticks at his home in Scotland than these of the South. The host makes him a bet that he has not, and goes over to Scotland with his friends to settle it. They find their host living in a wild kind of barbaric splendor, and are conducted to the dining hall to see the chief's candlesticks. They consider it politic to confess that they are finer than the English silver, for the chief's candlesticks are stalwart clansmen armed to the teeth and carrying torches. Two of the candlesticks in Mr Pettie's picture guard the chief's chair and form a striking example of Mr Pettie's fancy and method.

Mr Briton Riviere, R. A., will send to the Academy a masterly work in "Rizpah," in which there is much to impress the imagination and touch the heart. The mother, worn out with watching the dead, sleeps by the watch-fire while the jackals are prowling about the gibbets and a lion and lioness are seen moving stealthily away under the first glimpses of the dawn.

Mr Long, R. A., proves to us that no subject is hackneyed for the man of genius. He has given us a new and beautiful treatment of "The Finding of Moses," and Mr Frith, R. A., still finds interesting material in the life of Dr Johnson. This time he realizes for us an incident in Boswell's story of Mme de Boufflers' visit to the famous lexicographer.

Mr Parton, the American landscape artist, has a dream like study of Wargrave on the Thames and a superb October sketch of riverside meadows with cows. The studios were crowded all Sunday afternoon, the artists' houses being as attractive to many visitors as the pictures. Among the most artistic and palatial of these modern palaces of art are the residences of Mr. Long, Mr. Holl, Mr. Broughton, Sir Frederick Leighton and Mr Colin Hunter. The Royal Academicians and Associates are allowed a week longer for sending in than the outsiders, which of late years has tended to make two Picture Sundays instead of one. I may therefore have something special to say of the works of Sir Frederick Leighton, Mr. Broughton, Mr. Fildes and other leading painters next week.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES

The queen is fulfilling all the current hopes of her; she is out and about; she will give special entertainments for the season at Windsor and Buckingham palace; it is not unlikely that she will shortly be seen again at the theaters. In May she will open the Colonial exhibition, and in the same month she will visit Liverpool and be the guest of the corporation.

The *Truth* continues to be sarcastic on the title of royal highness conferred by the queen upon Prince Battenberg. The prince may not see *Truth*. He looks a trifle indifferent to English life and manners, is evidently phlegmatic and contented; did not laugh the other night at The Magistrate, which kept his wife in a ripple of mirth; but he appears to be greatly pleased with the hearty reception which the public give him whenever there is a chance to applaud him. I think the people are cordial in their recognition of him out of respect for his wife, a desire to please the queen, and as a matter of good manners towards a stranger.

"Jim the Penman," a new play by Sir Charles Young (whom you know in America), went so well at a matinee that it is to be transferred to the evening bill of the Haymarket.

It has been said that the new managers are played out. This is not so; they have had their failures. They mean to wait and work until they meet with success. This is the right spirit, and should bring its reward.

The "professional matinee" is not much known in London, though of late years an attempt has been made to annex it as an Anglo-American institution.

Mr Irving has invited his brother and sister actors to come and see "Faust" on the 19th of April. They are responding in a flood of applications for seats. "Faust" continues to maintain its promise of being Mr Irving's greatest financial success.

Mr Bram Stoker's American lecture looks well in its brown paper covers, and reads well, too. It has received flattering notice in the press, and it is a pleasant and just tribute of admiration for all that is good in American institutions. Mr Stoker has special advantages in the way of opportunities for glimpses behind the scenes of social, political and journalistic life in the United States, and he uses them to good purpose, as is shown in his bright and clever *brochure*.

Mr J L Toole has successfully revived "The Serious Family"—the origin of "The Colonel" and the "Magistrate," the critics say. Neither Mr Burnand nor the critics quite agree with the public on this occasion.

Mr Lionel Brough is producing a selection of the old comedies at Gaiety Mornings, and with evident satisfaction to the play-going public.

Mrs Langtry is making time and money out of London, and has not yet settled to go to Australia. She played Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons" recently and won the applause of a brilliant house and the approval of the leading London critics. Mrs Langtry has won popular respect by her earnestness and hard work and popular favor by her continued and great progress as an actress. As the heroine of Coghlan's new play she deserves all the pleasant words of commendation she has received in the newspapers and the hearty applause accorded to her by the crowds who throng the Princess theater.

JOSEPH HATTON

A Race of Long Eared Kickers

At the New Orleans Exposition something of a novelty was introduced. It consisted of a lot of mules which were entered for a race, the hindermost—not heels—to be declared the winner. The race was reported in regular sporting style and the following are the names and unique pedigree of the long eared kickers:

Exposition, out of Funds, by Poor Attendance, dam Unpatriotic.

Brazil, out of South America, by Almirante Barroso, dam Late.

State Commissioner, out of Appointment, by Governor, dam Far from Home.

Exhibitor, out of Patience, by Bad Weather, dam Displeased.

Grover Cleveland, out of Albany, by Chance, dam Pig Luck.

Prince, out of Brazil, by Compliment, dam Welcome.

Civil Service, out of Experiment, by Mugwump, dam Humbug.

Knight of Labor, out of Organization, by Powderly, dam Serious.

Jay Gould, out of Pocket, by Strike, dam Mad.

Republican Party, out of Power, by Ballot Box, dam Disgusted.

The Democratic Combat Deepens.

Macon (Ga.) Telegraph (Dem)

President Cleveland's position toward his party is that of usurpation. It makes him say, "I know better than you what you intended in your platform. I know better what the country needs. I know better men for office than you are. The science of politics I have mastered, and I don't want any of your advice on any subject. I am Grover Cleveland. True, you helped to elect me to this office, but then you had to come to me. I was the only man in your party you could have elected." These are the only words that fit the president's attitude, and his organs say, "What are you going to do about it?"

PIONEER DAYS.

A Brief History of the Whitman Mission—Life at Waulatpu

The Murderous Tribe of Cayuse Indians and their Ideas of Treachery—The Final Scene of Massacre

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

Endowed with a pure religious devotion Marcus Whitman, a physician of good repute, and Narcissa, his wife, in the prime of a life of activity and usefulness, devoted themselves to missionary work among the Indians of Oregon.

There was something above the ordinary demands for such service in the circumstances that attended this act of devotion on their part. A story that bordered on romance and partook of the old crusaders' spirit called for recruits to go to the far Occident and attempt to Christianize the heathen tribes that had lived so many ages in ignorance upon the farthest waters of the great river of the West. A message sounded on the Missouri frontier that resounded through the United States like the Macedonian cry for help. A small company of Flatheads and Nez Perces found their way across the intervening wilderness and arrived at St. Louis a half century ago, who said they came to ask that some man competent to teach the true religion of the whites should come to make their people acquainted with the Saviour that the Christians worshiped. One of them had died on the journey to the East. It is hardly possible to imagine how this little company of seekers of the light made up their minds to take this journey and finally accomplished it. There must have been careful selection of the most competent for the mission, much advice as to the methods to be followed and much caution as to the best course to be pursued. Certain it is that this embassy was entitled and commissioned for that purpose and found its way as far east as St. Louis. They probably accompanied some returning party of fur traders and made themselves useful on the way. St. Louis was the metropolis of the fur trade, and they naturally reached that city in such company. It was like an electric shock to the Christian people there to know that from the furthest west there had come to them this message and demand for Christian teaching for the tribes beyond the Rocky mountains.

A CHRISTIAN FUR TRADER

Among the few traders who found their way to the Pacific there were a very few who were zealous Christians and lived lives of fervent piety, surrounded though they were by men whose impiety was proverbial. One of those was Jedediah Smith, the partner of the Sublettes, himself one of the best known men beyond the Western frontier. Jedediah Smith spent much time among the Flatheads, which tribe was very closely related, it is said, with the Nez Perces. The language spoken is the same or similar. During his association with these tribes Smith gave them some information of the Christian religion and of Christ the Savior. These [illegible] fervently impressed the minds of these [illegible] character [illegible] by religious instruction. They [illegible] far superior to most of the natives of Oregon of that day. It is said that it was [illegible] of the words and work of Jedediah Smith that they finally equipped and sent eastward the embassy that asked for the [illegible] the white man's [illegible]. So the word reached [illegible] and thence traveled [illegible] [illegible] among Oregon [illegible] his companions [illegible] among the Flatheads [illegible] winter here [illegible] was the [illegible] located here [illegible] Methodist [illegible] we have [illegible] that purpose [illegible] the standard [illegible]

It is related of the four who came on this wonderful mission, as said, that only one finally returned to his home and his people. Two were taken ill and died while at the East and another died when not [illegible] way home. Their mission was one of peace, but it was fraught with unseen and unapprehended danger to those who bore it. They ventured far from home and laid down their lives in the service of their people and in the cause of true religion. They sounded the cry from a far country for help and did not live to see the realization of their hopes.

ANSWERING THE CALL

Dr. Whitman in company with Rev. Samuel Parker, commenced the journey to Oregon in the spring of 1835. They journeyed as far west as the American rendezvous, on Green river, where they found a party of Nez Perce Indians, who hailed their coming joyfully. They agreed to take Mr Parker with them to the Columbia and meet Dr. Whitman on his return the next year with a reinforcement strong enough to do good work. A young Nez Perce, who was called "Lawyer," heard of their presence and went to see them at the rendezvous. Dr Whitman took back with him two Indian boys to be educated at the East. As the tribe was well represented at the rendezvous the missionaries were able to make arrangements of a satisfactory nature for the establishing of missions in their country.

In 1836 Dr. and Mrs. Whitman and Rev. and Mrs. Spalding with W. H. Gray as financial agent of the missions crossed the plains to Oregon. They journeyed with fur traders to Green river where they found their Nez Perce allies waiting. The Indians proposed making quite a detour to carry out their plans for buffalo hunting, and as Whitman found a party of the Hudson's Bay Company going direct towards the Columbia he accepted an invitation to accompany them. One of the Nez Perce chiefs went with them as an honorable escort.

So they reached the Columbia, where the Whitmans located a mission on the Walla Walla river five miles below the city that now bears that name. Mr. and Mrs. Spalding went a hundred miles [illegible] a station [illegible] is not nec[illegible] journey across [illegible] said on that [illegible] many others [illegible] and immediately [illegible] and erect [illegible] great even to this [illegible] from teach[illegible] among them [illegible] their [illegible] tomed to the [illegible] especially [illegible] The [illegible] forbearance [illegible] tressing [illegible]

[illegible]

Dr. Whitman [illegible] [illegible] Whitman was at [illegible] was [illegible] any serious trouble [illegible] ness or [illegible] but there was [illegible] appreciation [illegible] the Cayuses [illegible] natures [illegible] make them relatively peaceful and consistently kind [illegible]

DIFFICULTIES AND DANGERS

From 1836 until 1841 for five years there was no opposition to the Protestant missions or outside interference with the mission work. The Hudson Bay Company was in full accord. Though himself a Catholic, Dr. McLoughlin was truly a Christian man and treated Whitman with the best sympathy and personal kindness. The two men naturally accorded in their personal relations and the officers of that company generally were friendly. But about 1841 the disturbing cause that was to be so potent for harm became established among the natives on the Upper Columbia in the presence of Catholic priests, who secured a hold and left no means untried to increase it. Among Cayuses there were not only differences of belief in the tribe, but some families were of divided allegiance. Up to this time there had been no serious trouble, but now the record we have shows that these infamous Cayuses forced indignities upon Dr. Whitman that he could not resent. His Christian character was at stake. He must bear and forbear, and some of these wretches took advantage of this fact to impose upon him fearfully. At one time he was struck or had his ear pulled by a man he had taught the Christian virtue of forbearance. He turned the other ear and the savage pulled that also. "I was one man and a defenceless family among a horde of miscreants." It would seem that the confidence shown by coming there, so defenceless, with no object but their good, would impress even the soul of a savage, but not so with Cayuses. I cannot believe that the presence and teachings of a rival religion had not some part to account for these indignities and the massacre towards which they culminated.

DISTURBANCE IN THE FOLD

The history of missions proves the weakness of human nature. Differences occur even among those who devote themselves to the elevation of humanity. This is especially true of missions in far off places where the missionary is altogether removed from the influences of society. Thus it happened in this Indian mission that at an early day disagreements occurred.

In 1841 A. B. Smith and wife left for the Islands. Letters had gone home to the American board derogatory of the working force. The natives very possibly saw that differences existed among their religious teachers and that fact may have worked to disadvantage. There is no reason to believe that these differences lasted longer than when several who were dissatisfied had withdrawn. You have published already a letter from Rev. E. Walker to the board that treats boldly and plainly of the disturbing cause. It is not necessary to repeat it now. The Cayuses were veritable savages. They would at times become enraged for some cause and be dangerous to all at the mission. Whatever irritated them made them ferocious and long for blood. After a war trip towards California, where they murdered many of their old enemies, they returned home to dance around their bloody scalps and threaten death promiscuously. At that period the mission party was in great fear, but time passed and the Indians became good tempered. At one time they were much impressed because one of their chiefs on his death bed professed Christian faith, and in his last hours experienced an ecstasy of joy and gave them good counsel.

[illegible]

In all the upper country there were in 1840 to 1860 only a few trading posts and a few mission stations, with no settlers and no military posts. The missions were defenseless, save as the Hudson's Bay Company's agents bravely espoused their cause. Mr Gray had built a new house; an Indian one day came in and placed himself between the cook and the fire and would not leave. Mr Gray very properly put him out after kindly asking him to stand aside. Then he went to the corral and took a horse. When Whitman was appealed to he supported Gray. This led to an angry talk. To insult an Indian chief pulled the doctor's ear; the man of peace turned the other and he pulled that. He threw the doctor's hat three times in the mud and struck him on the breast. Having been unable to force Whitman to some resistance that would be an excuse for a massacre he desisted. Archibald McKinlay was chief trader at Wallula. He called the Indians here shortly after this occurrence, under pretense of wishing to buy horses, and gave them a terrible overhauling for their treatment of one who came among them only for their good. He said it was the conduct of [illegible] which they bitterly resented. They [illegible] McKinlay threatened that force [illegible] come [illegible] They had gone too far at this time with the apparent intention to venture it. They had made threats to that effect that Whitman reported to McKinlay by a courier. This trouble was [illegible] there was no [illegible] complaint. In 1842 Whitman went East, making the [illegible] winter journey [illegible]. He returned in the summer of 1843 with the large emigration that permanently settled the status of Oregon as an American colony. He found his mill burned and [illegible] to take refuge at Vancouver from the insolence of the Cayuses. The Indians were doubtless disturbed by the part Whitman took in peopling the country with white settlers. They looked with alarm on this great invasion of Americans and their prejudice against Whitman was somewhat affected for that reason. So the three years passed from 1844 to 1847, and while their prejudice was confirmed, Whitman was unwilling to abandon the field. He saw and freely spoke of this hostile sentiment and expressed an intent to abandon Waulatpu, but unhappily did not make the movement.

DISAFFECTION INCREASES

At this time a change had taken place in the officer in charge at Fort Walla Walla. McKinlay, Whitman's fast friend, was living at Oregon City and his successor at this post was Wm McBean, who was also a Catholic. Both at Whitman's and Spalding's stations there had been considerable improvement among the Indians in their occupations, and a number had joined the church. But in 1847 disaffection became more manifest among the Cayuses and Whitman thought seriously of submitting the question of his leaving or staying to their popular vote. He felt, however, that to leave would be to abandon the field to the Catholics, and that was something his pride could not submit to. This season was unfortunate, because disease spread among the natives and many died of it. Whitman in his capacity of physician, did all he could for them, but their habits of life were such that he could not treat them satisfactorily.

Whitman's place was on the line of travel taken by the emigrants, and was a place of general rest for the weary sojourners fresh from the plains. The presence of so many Americans there and the fact of so many others passing through to occupy the country may have had an unfavorable effect.

A VIEW OF WAULATPU

It is necessary to take a view of the mission and its occupants in the autumn of 1847, to understand the situation, as well as to appreciate what the mission had accomplished for the practical welfare of the Indians. The mission was a resting place, refuge or hospital for emigrants or Indians alike who might need its care. Here was the church where the principles of religion were taught and schools were established to educate white and Indian children, besides which every effort was made to teach the Cayuses and Walla Wallas the common arts of civilization and the best methods of cultivating the soil. For their benefit not only church and school and library were sustained, but there were [illegible] lessons given, and saw and grist mills and granaries had been erected [illegible] There was [illegible] for travelers. The saw mill was [illegible] miles up Mill creek.

The [illegible] of September 1847 [illegible] seventy-two [illegible] persons [illegible] Whitman and Rodgers the missionary [illegible] adopted children [illegible] Seven of them were the Sager family [illegible] were [illegible] half breed children [illegible] Stanfield was a French [illegible] and Joseph Lewis [illegible] who crossed the plains the preceding year, and had [illegible] after he recovered from a [illegible] illness. He was a wretch who [illegible] Bewley and Sales were sick [illegible] emigrants [illegible] Such was the composition of the mission family.

WHITMAN'S WORK

It can be seen that Whitman's work was most beneficent and useful to all mankind. Here, in the midst of savages, Dr. Whitman had lived through eleven years and had patiently endured privations and hardships to benefit a race that could not appreciate his devotion. To them he brought civilized life and its comforts without any resulting benefits to himself or to his family. His character commended him so greatly to Dr. McLoughlin that the great chief factor felt for him the warmest friendship. Differing in religion they respected each other strongly, differing in all political and national purposes they were more than friends. While the Hudson's Bay Company was bringing over colonies to people Oregon and make it British by occupancy, Dr. Whitman went East to lead back a great emigration that should make this country distinctively American. In all things, save personal regard, these men were at swords' points and antagonized. It was the nobility of soul that each possessed that laying aside these points of difference they met as something more than friends. McLoughlin invited Whitman to Vancouver when the troubles of 1847 occurred and recommended that he should withdraw from Waulatpu for a time until the Indians should feel his absence and ask his return. It was sound advice. A few weeks before the massacre Dr. Whitman was at Oregon City and visited his friend Archibald McKinlay. When he told the latter that a chief had jestingly said to him that the Cayuses had considered whether they ought not to kill off all the medicine men and that as he was greatest among doctors if they did so they should begin with him, Mr. McKinlay was alarmed. He told Whitman that behind a savage jest there was always deeper meaning, that he was in great danger if such a remark had been made. But Whitman answered that he knew it was only a jest, though he did not like his position and did not intend to long retain it. When returning from that trip, after receiving the deepest warning McKinlay could give, Dr. Whitman met a company of emigrants on the way down to The Dalles and was invited to talk to them over the evening camp fire. He did so, and Judge Grim remembers well that he spoke very plainly of his danger among the Cayuses and said it was his intention to remove before many months.

A TREACHEROUS VILLAIN

Joe Lewis was employed by Dr. Whitman as an act of kindness and was therefore about the house and with the family. So the Indians found it convenient to believe the various stories he told them of what he saw and overheard. It is not easier to imagine a blacker soul than this wretch possessed, and less easy to depict in words the vileness and blackness of the treachery and falsehood he proved capable of. He had been the recipient of kind treatment during illness, and when able to work was furnished employment. All the instincts of common humanity would have been roused to appreciate this kindness but Joe Lewis had no such capacity. He was in a position to do the greatest possible harm. As an inmate of the mission house he was privileged to hear the ordinary conversation that occurred there. As a half breed Indian he could and did ingratiate himself with the Cayuses and obtained not only their confidence, but a certain power over their minds that came from his acquired abilities among the whites. Lewis insidiously repeated to these credulous and prejudiced beings who could not bear a story they were not willing to believe conversations that he pretended to have overheard in the doctor's house. It was a time of terrible trial among them all. At the mission there was a hospital of sick patients and many of the Cayuses were sick, thirty had died and the voice of lamentation and mourning was all around them.

CAYUSES IN COUNCIL

After the massacre occurred Chief Factor Ogden of the H. B. Company, came up in the interest of humanity to secure the safety and return of the numerous captives held by the Cayuses. Before his arrival on December 20, the Cayuse murderers held a council at Umatilla, where Bishop Blanchet was present. He said their object was to prevent war and if they had met in council before the massacre most likely it would not have occurred. Several Indians made speeches and explained their various complaints. The Chief Telaukaikt spoke for two hours. He recounted the killing of the young Nez Perces who went east with Mr. Gray in 1837 (they were killed by the Sioux). Also that the young chief Elijah was killed by Americans in California. He claimed that as the Indians forget these things so the whites could forget the massacre at Waulatpu. They sent word to Gov. Abernethy that a young Indian (Joe Lewis) who understands English and who slept in Dr. Whitman's room, heard the doctor, his wife and Mr. Spalding, express their desire of possessing the land and animals of the Indians; that Mr. Spalding said to the doctor "Hurry giving medicine to the Indians that they may soon die;" that the same Indian told the Cayuses "If you do not kill the doctor soon you will all be dead before spring;" that they buried six Cayuses on Sunday, November 21, and three the next day; that the schoolmaster, Mr. Rodgers, stated to them before he died that the doctor, his wife and Spalding poisoned the Indians, that for several years past they had to deplore the death of their children; that according to these reports they were led to believe that the whites had undertaken to kill them all and that these were the motives that led them to kill the Americans.

THE MASSACRE

The morning of the massacre matters were proceeding as usual at Waulatpu and there was no indication of unusual feeling on the part of the Cayuses. There had been numerous deaths among them from measles, caused greatly by their indiscretion and methods of treatment that made the medical advice of Dr. Whitman and his prescriptions of small avail. Many of the whites at the mission were also in hospital and only that native superstition was roused and controlled reason they should have seen that they had no cause for suspicion that Joe Lewis told the truth when he said that he had overheard Mr. and Mrs. Whitman and Mr. Spalding plan their wholesale poisoning. They believed Whitman possessed supernatural powers, and were incensed that he did not exercise them for their benefit.

Early in the afternoon of November 29, 1847, school had been called, an ox had been slaughtered and was being dressed at a little distance from the house, and quite a number of Indians came about the same as was their custom when an animal was slaughtered and a carcass cut up. This unusual number attracted the attention of Dr. Whitman, but caused no alarm. The conspirators assembled in this manner with arms concealed under their blankets. One of them called the doctor out, complained of illness and demanded medicine. When the doctor was attending to this man, Tamahas came behind and felled the doctor with two heavy blows of a tomahawk. This initiated a general butchery and once let loose the demoniac nature of the Cayuses had full sway. They killed Dr. and Mrs. Whitman, Missionary Rodgers, Schoolmaster Saunders, two Sager boys, Messrs. Maret, Kimball, Gill, Giltern, Young and the two sick men, Bewley and Sales. Mrs. Whitman was the only woman slain; the lives of other women and children were spared. Mr. Hall, Mr. Canfield and Mr. Osborn and family, a child of Mr. Hayes and two adopted children concealed themselves in the confusion and escaped in safety, after much suffering and anxiety to Fort Walla Walla, twenty-five miles north.

CHIEF TRADER M'BEAN'S LETTER.

The families of Smith and Young were at the saw mill, eight miles away, and were brought to the station the next day. The intercession of peaceable Nez Perce chiefs was influential to save their lives. There were ten men, including two grown up sons. The Cayuses had in their hands fifty one prisoners. The young men of the tribe appropriated the women and girls among their captives to their own lust and to a fate worse than death. On arrival of the fugitives at Fort Walla Walla, Chief Trader McBean sent an interpreter and man to Waulatpu to rescue any survivors and forwarded letters to Fort Vancouver with a statement of the facts as he heard them and wrote as follows: "Fever and ague have been raging here and in this vicinity in consequence of which a great number of Indians have been swept away, but more especially at the doctor's (Whitman's) place where he attended on the Indians. About thirty of the Cayuse tribe died, one after another. The survivors eventually believed the doctor had poisoned them, in which opinion they were unfortunately confirmed by one of the doctor's party (Joe Lewis). As far as I have been able to learn this has been the sole cause of the dreadful butchery. In order to satisfy any doubt as to their suspicion that the doctor was poisoning them it is reported that they requested the doctor to administer medicine to three of their friends, two of whom were really sick, but the third only feigning illness. All of these were corpses the next morning.

[illegible]

The leaders in the massacre were Tel[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Walla Walla [illegible] wrote to Gov. Abernethy: "The Cayuses are the most treacherous and intractable of all the Indian tribes in this country and had on many former occasions alarmed the inmates of the mission by their tumultuous proceedings and ferocious threats, but unfortunately these evidences of a brutal disposition were disregarded by their admirable pastor and served to arm him with a firmer resolution to do them good. He hoped that time and instruction would produce a change of mind and a better state of feeling towards the mission and he might have lived to see his hopes realized had not the measles and dysentery following in the train of immigrants from the United States, made frightful ravages this year in this upper country, many Indians having been carried off through the violence of the disease and others through their own imprudence. The Cayuse Indians of Waulatpu, being sufferers in the general calamity were incensed against Dr. Whitman for not exercising his supposed supernatural powers in saving their lives. They carried this absurdity beyond that point of folly. Their superstitious minds became possessed with the horrible suspicion that he was giving poison to the sick instead of wholesome medicines, with a view of working the destruction of the tribe, their former cruelty probably adding strength to this suspicion. Still some of the more reflecting had confidence in Dr. Whitman's integrity and it was agreed to test the effect of the medicines he had furnished on three of their people, one of whom was said to be in perfect health. They all unfortunately died. From that moment it was resolved to destroy the mission. It was immediately after burying the remains of these three persons that they repaired to the mission and murdered every man found there. This happened at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The Indians arrived at the mission one after another, with their arms hid under their blankets. The doctor was at school with the children. The others were cutting up an ox they [illegible] When the Indians saw they were numerous enough to effect their object they [illegible] time, some with guns and others with hatchets, and their blood was soon streaming on all sides. Some of the Indians turned their attention towards the doctor. He received a pistol shot in the breast from one and a blow on the head with a hatchet from another. He had still strength enough remaining to reach a sofa, where he threw himself down and expired. Mrs. Whitman was dragged from the garret and mercilessly butchered at the door. Mr. Rodgers was shot after his life had been granted to him. The women and children were also going to be murdered when a voice was raised to ask for mercy in favor of those whom they thought innocent and their lives were spared. It is reported that a kind of deposition made by a Mr. Rodgers increased the fury of this savage mob. Mr. Rodgers was seized, was made to sit down and then told that his life would be spared if he made a full discovery of Dr. Whitman's supposed treachery. That person then told the Indians that the doctor intended to poison them; that one night when Mr. Spalding was at Waulatpu he heard them say that the Indians ought to be poisoned so that the Americans might take possession of their lands. That the doctor wished to poison all the Indians at once, but that Mr. Spalding advised him to do it gradually. Mr. Rodgers after this deposition, was spared, but an Indian who was not present, having seen him, fired at and killed him. An American made a similar deposition, adding that Mrs. W. was an accomplice and deserved death as well as her husband. It appears that he was induced by saying that he would take the side of the Indians and detested Americans. An Indian then put a pistol in his hand, and said to him, 'If you tell the truth you must prove it by shooting that young American,' and this wretched apostate from his country fired upon the young man shown to him, and laid him dead at his feet. It was on the evidence of that American that Mrs. Whitman was murdered, or she might have shared in the mercy extended to the other females and children."

"Such are the details as far as known of that disastrous event, and the causes which led to it. Mr. Rodgers' reported deposition, if correct, is unworthy of belief, having been drawn from him by the fear of instant death. The other American, who shed the blood of his own friend must be a villain of the darkest dye, and ought to suffer for his aggravated crime."

A LITTLE CRITICISM

In McBean's letter to Vancouver he gives the Indian version of their case and alludes to Joe Lewis as "one of the doctor's party." The letter of Douglas calls this infamous Joe Lewis repeatedly "an American." The fact was that Joe Lewis was a Canadian half breed, accidentally at the mission. He came there ill and was nursed in hospital. When he recovered he was furnished work. All the tenor of Mr. Douglas's letter is unfair because it gives the Indian version throughout. The Cayuses were too sharp to believe Joe Lewis's story that he was in the same room with Mr. Spaulding and Dr. and Mrs. Whitman when they planned to poison the Indians. They knew better than to credit such a story. It is not probable that any well Indian would go up with two sick ones to receive medicine from Dr. Whitman and then take the medicine as is detailed by both McBean and Douglas. That story is beyond credence. The story of Mr. Rodgers's deposition and treachery to the Whitmans is not even plausible. All these matters the Hudson's Bay Company officials report so confidently could be easily manufactured as evidence by the Cayuses. Joe Lewis undoubtedly betrayed the mission and told infamous lies to the Cayuses that led them to the massacre. Their own bad natures and the unhappy intrigue and rivalry of another religious party were the chief causes of the massacre.

GOV. OGDEN TO THE RESCUE

On the 7th of December Peter Skeen Ogden, associate chief factor of the Hudson Bay Company, with a party of sixteen men left Vancouver for Walla Walla, to rescue and ransom the fifty one captives held by the Cayuses. It required until the 23d to collect a council of the Cayuses, and then several days were spent in talk and arranging preliminaries. They were anxious to avoid war and afraid the Americans would come in force from Western Oregon to punish them, and that fear was soon realized. Mr. Ogden would make them no promises of peace, but did arrange for the ransom of their prisoners on December 31. He wrote as follows: "I have endured many an anxious hour and for the last two nights have not closed my eyes, but thanks to the Almighty I have succeeded. During the captivity of the prisoners they have suffered every indignity, but fortunately were well provided with food. I have been able to effect my object without compromising myself or others. It now remains with the American government to take what measures it deems most beneficial to restore tranquility. This, I apprehend, cannot be finally effected without blood flowing freely. So as not to compromise either party I have made a heavy sacrifice of goods, but these, indeed, are of trifling value compared to the unfortunate beings I have rescued from the hands of these murderous wretches, and I am truly happy."

It is agreeable to find one officer of that great company who could write in plain Anglo Saxon and make no half way excuses for Cayuse savagery. The active interposition of the Hudson's Bay Company alone could have effected the noble object Gov. Ogden so generously accomplished, and we must give Mr. Douglas full credit for his interest in the work, even though we criticise the seeming unfairness of his relation of the massacre and attendant circumstances.

The Nez Perces remained peaceful but their mission, as also that at Spokane, was broken up and never resumed their efficiency. All the property at Waulatpu was destroyed and the burning of Dr. Whitman's papers caused a loss to history that cannot be replaced. The faithful and earnest labor of many years was thus worse than lost. The tragic story that attaches to the Walla Walla river will remain one of the many legends of the past and it is hardly possible any other can ever equal it, as the history of the Cayuses is almost closed.

S. A. CLARKE.

Mrs Siddon's Portrait at the Garrick Club

One of Garrick's last managerial acts was to introduce Mrs. Siddons to the London stage as a set off, she herself declares, against the jealous pretensions of the other ladies of his company. In any case the majestic Sarah's first appearance was a failure. She is described as a pretty, delicate, fragile-looking creature, most unbecomingly dressed, speaking in a broken, tremulous voice that lapsed into a horrid almost inaudible whisper. It was not until her return, seven years later, that she took the town by storm. She secured a tremendous success as Isabella in "The Fatal Marriage," and sprang at once into fame. "Like a resistless torrent she carried everything before her. She [illegible] seems to have swallowed up all remembrance of past and present performances." "Her lofty beauty," says her biographer Thomas Campbell, "her graceful walk and gesture, and her potent [illegible] [illegible] marked her supremacy on the stage." "There never perhaps was a better stage figure than Mrs. Siddons," says another biographer, Boaden. "Above the middle height, but exactly symmetrical in figure with finely formed features [illegible]" [illegible] grew stormy and passionate at will [illegible] convulsed men with tears, even frightened her companions on the stage. We see her in the Garrick two [illegible] painted by Harlowe, as Lady Macbeth. One picture represents her at the dread moment when she first conceives her crime. [illegible] The other is the sleep-walking scene in which she held her audience spellbound, when, with awful remorseful voice she cries "Out, damned spot." In both portraits full justice is done to the splendid countenance and imposing attitude of the great tragedian. Lady Macbeth was her favorite part. How she realized it may be gathered from her own account of her first study of it when late at night she was seized with a paroxysm of terror in the assassination scene, and hurried to bed without daring even to take off her clothes. Only second to his great sister was John Philip Kemble, who owed his introduction to London to her. Croker says: "He had no competitor in any walk of tragedy. * * * Mrs. Siddons, it is agreed, was never excelled, and he by Garrick alone, and by Garrick only in his universality." He was an unrivaled Romeo, his Cato was magnificent, and in Coriolanus he reached the summit of high tragic dignity. This great actor is well represented at the Garrick as Cato, a small replica of the large portrait painted for Lord Blessington.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

At the Dinner Table

French Frivolities

"Come, doctor, you are very skillful. I will give you the honor of carving." "With pleasure, madame." And immediately the doctor begins his task. He is very absent-minded, and when he has finally made a deep cut in the leg of mutton he stops, takes a roll of linen and some lint out of his pocket and carefully bandages the wound. Then, after regarding it critically, he remarks with professional gravity, while the guests are stupefied with astonishment: "There, with rest and good care, there is no lung to fear."

By using Buckingham's Dye the whiskers may be easily made a permanent, natural brown, or black, as desired.

NEW YORK LETTERS.

Several Approaching Marriages in High Life—The Titled People in Gotham.

The Knights of Labor—Strikes and their Effect on the Labor Problem—An Editor of the Old School

[Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, April 21.—The approaching marriage of Miss Chapman to Mr. Mortimer brings together an old family and new money, as has been often the case in New York as well as in England. The old aristocracy to which Miss Chapman belongs is one of intellect and character, the best blood in this or any other country, and Miss Chapman has on her other side of the house the fine addition of a philanthropic and benevolent spirit, her grandmother, Mrs. Chapman, having been one of the moving spirits in all good enterprises in Boston. Miss Chapman is a handsome, aristocratic-looking girl. All her movements bespeak good breeding. Her mother is a witty and eccentric woman, much appreciated by those to whom she extends the somewhat capricious favors of her friendliness. The aunts of Miss Chapman, daughters of John Jay, are all very beautiful women. Mr. Richard Mortimer is very handsome and very rich.

Miss Katherine L. Walker, who marries Mr. J. Howard Wainwright, on April 28, is a beautiful young girl, one of four orphan sisters who are extremely well off, and who are all very much admired. The elder sister is a girl of remarkable character, firm and self possessed, a father and mother and brother to her sisters. Mr. J. Howard Wainwright is a grandson of the beloved old bishop, and son of the noted, witty and clever man of business now dead, but affectionately remembered in New York. This wedding takes place at the bride's house.

On April 21 will happen two conspicuous weddings. Miss Margaret Walton Chandler will marry Mr. Charles Ernest Pellew, at St. Thomas's church. Miss Chandler is a daughter of Prof. Chandler. She has a very lifelike, dignified mother. Mr. Pellew is a Jay on the maternal side and is English on the other, his father being son to the Dean of Norfolk, and grand nephew of Lord Exmouth, the great friend of the Duke of Wellington. These are marriages in high life. Then comes the marriage of Dr. William Appleton, of Boston, to Miss Nina Hargons, a fine Spanish brunette and a young lady of most winning personal attractions.

Mr. Appleton was said to be engaged to Mrs. Grace Trumbull, of Newport, whose failure to gain her divorce last summer broke up the match.

On Wednesday, 28th, Miss Hattie Bayard Townsend marries Mr. Thomas H. Barbour. She is one of the old aristocrats, a granddaughter of the last Patroon; she has the blood of the Schuylers, the Bayards, the Livingstons, the Van Courtlandts, and the Van Rensselaers. Her mother, a very handsome woman, has been vice regent of Mount Vernon many years. Miss Townsend is an own cousin of Bradley Martin. Her father, Howard Townsend, was one of the best men in Albany, but died young, leaving the inheritance of his virtues to two very handsome and intelligent sons and two beautiful daughters, one of whom is dead. Mr. Barbour is an officer in the army, and very rich.

On Tuesday April 27 the granddaughter of Prof. Morse, Elizabeth Breese Morse, will marry Mr. Rufus Delafield, of the famous old aristocratic family of that name. It is very rare that one week holds so many notable weddings, old family blue blood, money and fashion.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor gave a gentlemen's dinner on Thursday to Sir George Errington, the English Catholic ambassador to the pope, who is a most accomplished man, a member of the house of commons. Sir George as Mr. Errington has been favorably known in Rome for many winters for his social qualities and for his public services. The queen knighted him last year. He is both an Irish and an English landowner, and a personage of great consideration, receiving much attention in New York.

The number of titled people who live in New York is beginning to attract attention. The Marquis and Marquise de Lanza (Dr. Hammond's daughter), bear one of the proudest of Neapolitan titles. Gen. di Cesnola is a count; the Countess Harold Moltke Hortfeldt is a daughter of Mr. Hutton, and a very beautiful woman. We have Sir Roderick Cameron, and abroad we have the Princess Vicovori Cenci (Miss Spencer), the Princess Beaucaccio (Miss Field), Lady Randolph Churchill, who kisses coal heavers for a vote, in emulation of the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Mandeville (Miss Yznaga, who played a role in "She Stoops to Conquer" so admirably), and now soon, if he does not change his fickle mind, we shall have Lady Gumboil—no, Lady Cairns, Miss Adele Grant, who takes what Miss Fortescue left of a valuable heart. We also have the Marquis—

But no shades of Thomas Jefferson, who tied your horse to the palings of the Capitol, we have done! Where is republican simplicity?

The American "Almanach de Gotha" should contain only the names of the old glue boiler, Peter Cooper, the tailor, the shoemaker, the carpenter who has made a fortune, the utter[illegible] in the army, whose daughters marry into the old families. These are our aristocrats, "whose hands are hard with honest toil."

AMY CLAYTON.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

Have had entire possession of this city for forty-eight hours. They stopped all surface travel by horse railroad on Monday, and if you stop to think a moment how utterly dependent this longitudinal metropolis is on horse car travel you can imagine the effect of this on every branch of business. Broadway and Fifth avenue and other of the great tributary streets like Fourteenth and Twenty-third wore a Sunday aspect. The grand crowds of women and children that are usually seen around the big bazaars in Fourteenth street had disappeared. All commerce, all the retail trade, artisans, merchants, skilled labor of every kind suffered, because the least skilled of all labor had got its grip on the means of transit. I came down Broadway. I stopped in at half a score of the big shops. They were deserted at what is usually the busiest hour. I talked with the merchants. They had but one opinion. They were suffering, but one and all hoped the railroads would hold out and settle this question of trade tyranny and law and order once and for all. I do not remember ever having seen such complete unanimity of public opinion as these strikers have brought about within a week. At first public sympathy was heartily with them in what they believed was a fight against heartless corporations, but now they have succeeded in placing the [illegible] on the [illegible] side of [illegible] and with one accord the intelligent community is backing the corporations, simply because the corporations do not insist upon interfering with the rights of everybody else and in [illegible] violence.

I saw the fight on Third avenue yesterday. It was a small riot. In it were all the deadly elements of the commune, all the [illegible] and fury of the worst [illegible] days. Nothing saved that great thoroughfare from [illegible] but the promptitude with which the police fell upon the mob and drove it back. When the first brick was hurled at the poor conductor that was trying to take the car through there went up a wild howl from the mob [illegible] cruel demoniac threat, and in an instant the air was black with missiles. The car windows were smashed, the light panels splintered. The wrecked vehicle was surrounded in a twinkling with maddened men and women. A horrible sound of yells, screams and groans filled the air. There seemed to be but one impulse animating this mob: it was to get hold of the two men who were on that car and tear them limb from limb. It was a noble sight, this brave endeavor of a thousand to clutch two fellow beings and rain blows upon them and trample them into masses of undistinguishable flesh beneath their hoofs. As I saw brawny arms in air, caught sight of the distorted faces and glaring eyes and heard the fearful din of sickening oaths and imprecations, I asked myself if this was the advance guard of the army of Knights that was going to regulate labor.

It only lasted five minutes, thanks to organized power, to which alas, in these days of arbitration and moral suasion we must come at last for dread adjudication in the streets. The clubs were coming. One double platoon came down Third avenue, another came suddenly out of Fifty-ninth street as if it had been shot up a siphon. Then commenced that most fearful of all sights, a police attack upon a street crowd. Superintendent Murray's orders to his men were to "strike hard." I turned my head away with a sickening sensation, for I had seen this before. You can have no possible conception of the terrible nature of such a scene unless you have encountered it. I have witnessed a charge of cavalry that rode down gunners and trampled infantry into the earth, but there was a mild redeeming sweep to it, and then there were no women and children there, as there always will be in a mob.

The one duty of the police in such a crisis is to intervene and scatter the assembly. It must go [illegible] and when the onslaught is made with [illegible] and careful clubs it is too late, in the paroxysm of purpose to pick the innocent from the guilty.

If ever you have heard the sound of those clubs, as they fall crushingly upon heads and faces you will never forget it. As if by magic the scene changes. A few stalwart men stand up defiantly a moment in opposition. Then they fall under the blows. But panic seizes the great mixed throng of men and women. The air is suddenly filled with screams. The character of the tumult is stiffened into dismay. A wild chorus of despair then ensues. Women are entangled by their skirts and thrown down and trodden upon, you can hear the pitiful cry of the children above all. It is the meeting of organized force with disorganized violence.

It does not last long. In fifteen minutes the street is cleared. But it is bloody. And then that dismantled car is dragged back to the depot and a score of miserable wretches are behind the police bars. This is the first battle. In there on Fifty-ninth street are the reserves drawn up freshly. They seem to say, "Here we are, quite easily [illegible]. If this question of labor is to be a question of mere brute force that's what we are here for." And in it all there is a sad reminder that the men who had rights and public sympathy have thrown away the most precious part of their [illegible] in undertaking to shift their fight from the corporation to the community.

NYM CRINKLE.

THE STRIKES AND THEIR EFFECT ON THE LABOR PROBLEM

A gentleman who declares that he represents the Wesleyan Methodists, a small sect with a large name, which the secular reader must not confound with the Methodist church, appears in the newspapers with a congratulatory letter to Mr. Gould, and stigmatizes the Knights of Labor as "bandits." An ex-Judge Burke appears in like manner in another letter, and advises all the railroads to discharge all the Knights of Labor for the purpose of thus crippling and eventually breaking up the order. Apparently Mr. Hoxie in the southwest has taken advantage of an indefensible strike to disorganize, and if possible, destroy the order which alone made the strike possible. It appears also to have been the aim of the Third avenue railroad management in this city by the gradual substitution of non-union men to supplant the union men altogether, and so get rid of a troublesome labor organization. These letters and these acts indicate the way in which some men in America are looking for the solution of the labor problem. They hope to solve it by disrupting all labor organizations, making all laborers servants, treating them all as individuals, and so suppressing their dangerous discontent by destroying their power.

This is both impossible and dangerous. Labor has been organized for three centuries. The organization has been growing more compact and more inclusive. Organization is in the air. Organized labor cannot be disorganized. Society cannot be made to go backward. This or that order may be broken up but only to be replaced by other and stronger orders. England, with wealth and political power concentrated in far fewer hands than in America, has attempted to stigmatize labor organization as a conspiracy and to destroy it. She has abandoned the effort. It is not worth while for us to repeat the experiment—and the failure.

A gentleman who has had large experience and always with success in dealing with the labor problem fell into conversation with me the other day. "The Knights of Labor," said he, "have organized in our town, and I have told my foreman to join the assembly. He can guide the order. We cannot and do not want to fight it." This is the policy of wisdom and justice. Labor organization is a lion, generally peaceable. True, it has claws and teeth. If injustice should drive it to use them it might become dangerous. If the capitalists of the country will follow the lead of some of its would-be leaders, if they will unite to destroy labor organization, if they will cover it with opprobrium, if they will agree to discharge every workingman connected with a union, if they press through the legislature laws to make such unions illegal, if they will continue to have men arrested for peaceably counseling other men not to work, if they will treat individual workingmen with disdain, and alternately fight with and truckle to working men's organizations, they can easily solidify the now loosely organized labor, can make the allegiance of its members to its leaders more absolute and unquestioning, can drive it into more secret methods and can fire it with a dangerous passion. But they cannot by such a process weaken its muscle or dull a tooth or extract a claw of the lion.

On the other hand, if the capitalists of the country will instinctively make a common cause, if they will treat their employes with uniform consideration—as men, not as hands—if they will study the formulated demands of the Knights of Labor without panic and without prejudice and consider what therein is just and reasonable; if in every labor question they will grant everything that justice asks, and interpose a resolute and united denial to every demand of unjust threatening; if they will ally themselves to pacific labor organization, because organization involves both morality and intelligence; if, in brief, they will attempt to guide the laborer in his upward progress, not to keep him down, they can do much to make of the labor organizations a means of promoting peace and order and of bringing out of the present conflict between capital and labor harmonious, because just and equal, relations.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

AN EDITOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

At 4 o'clock the other afternoon five of the great newspaper editors of this city left their sanctums simultaneously. The two Pulitzers, arrayed in the nobbiest of spring attire, entered their carriages and were driven to their residences. Dorsheimer, sedate and majestic, took a hack and was whirled to the dinner table of a millionaire friend. He wore a gigantic Prince Albert and immaculate cuffs and collars. He looked like a heavy poem on springtime. At the same hour George Jones walked from the *Times* office to the Park Place station of the elevated road, and Charles A. Dana climbed the stairs of the City Hall station of the Third avenue line. All had done their day's work and had left editorial cares behind them. Jones wore a span new chestnut, gold rimmed spectacles and a billycock hat. Dana has not yet donned his spring garments. Of all the editors in New York he alone represents the circle made memorable by William Cullen Bryant, James Watson Webb, Henry J. Raymond, James Brooks, Horace Greeley, Manton Marble and old James Gordon Bennett. Although 66 years old, he looks as though he were in the prime of life. His step is as quick and as firm as ever, and he retains his erect military bearing. His eyes are bright and piercing, and he uses spectacles only when reading or writing. He extemporizes life and thoroughly enjoys it. Fifteen years ago he usually wore a military cloak at night, and was rarely seen without a silk skullcap. Cloak and cap long ago disappeared. He is inclined to [illegible] and his full [illegible] is as white as [illegible]. He dresses plainly but in fair [illegible]. He patronizes American tailors although [illegible] of his suits are the work of Poole of London. He likes good wine but does not use tobacco in any form. Mr. Dana seldom appears in public at dinners or elsewhere, but when he does he attracts much attention and is [illegible] with great interest. His figure is [illegible] to some [illegible] New Yorkers as were the persons of Horace Greeley and James Gordon Bennett. He [illegible] his leisure time and [illegible] joys [illegible]. At times he develops a [illegible]. An orchid sale would interest him [illegible]. I have known him to leave his desk to witness a football match between rival college teams. He enjoys a day's fishing and he loves a game of billiards. Indeed, he is not averse to taking a hand in a friendly game of poker where the stakes are light. One of the most amusing games I ever saw was years ago in the house of a friend in which Charles A. Dana, P. T. Barnum, Hugh Hastings, Oliver Dyer and Isaac W. England were the players. The stakes were very light but light as they were Hugh Hastings got away with them.

Mr. Dana usually enters the *Sun* office at 11 A. M. He first ascertains the circulation of his newspaper on that morning. He next opens his personal letters and glances at the proof sheets of articles left over. He makes many alterations and emendations. A few screeds are killed outright. After thoroughly sifting his proofs he scans the leading newspapers outside of New York, using the scissors freely. Most of the newspaper extracts in his journal are culled by his hand. At times he seems to draw inspiration from the perusal of his exchanges. Then he summons his stenographer and dictates many pithy editorial paragraphs. For years Mr. Dana has absolutely refused to exchange with other newspapers. He subscribes and pays for those he wants, and expects those who want the *Sun* to do the same.

Mr. Dana enjoys his work. He is ever in good humor and ever accessible. While dictating, however, he will not allow himself to be disturbed by even an office boy. He thus preserves his train of thought unbroken. He is overwhelmed with visitors. It may be an ex-president one moment and a pugilist the next. Both are treated with uniform kindness and consideration. Mr. Dana is a remarkable linguist and his visitors are of all nationalities. He uses half a dozen different languages a day, and speaks them in each case like a native. And he continues the study of modern languages, his latest acquisition being the Icelandic tongue.

Mr. Dana lunches at Nash & Fuller's about 2 P. M. His favorite dish then is crackers and milk. Rarely does he take anything
lunch. His main meal is his dinner.
ploys a *chef de cuisine* that would do
ex-President Arthur, and he revels in the
tions of his genius. On returning
he frequently spends some time in the
office indulging in badinage with his
He laughs heartily over a good story
ing one in a country newspaper he
around and occasionally reads it aloud
near him. He has no editorial council
necessary he tells each editor in
terms what he wants. Beyond this he
free scope. His decisions on
are prompt and to the point,
they reversed. He frequently selects
pondents for special work, and
report the details. As the afternoon
away, he puts his desk in apple pie
He is scrupulously neat. "A place for
thing and everything in its place."
In this respect he presents a marked
his old colleague, Horace Greeley
week Mr. Dana enjoys a quiet
son Paul throws his spring overcoat
arm, slaps a silk hat on his head
home.

A few words about his sanctum. It is
furnished and uncarpeted. The sound of
is heard there. No flowers load the
perfume. The furniture is a plain
chairs and three tables. A revolving
filled with books for quick reference
his desk. The walls are covered with
of dead friends. The most conspicuous
ment is a stuffed gray owl perched on
wooden pedestal. It is the gift of
Acton, who supplies a new owl whenever
one begins to succumb to time. A
marble mantle, yellow with age, is another
ture of the sanctum. It is loaded with
a brac and other curios. A conspicuous
is a photograph of Horace Greeley, sitting
desk with his overcoat collar turned
tently reading a copy of the *Tribune*
sheet that lies on the table in front of him
strikingly realistic picture was taken
photographer when Greeley was in one
abstracted moods.

Cartoons of Mr. Dana make him appear
older than reality. There are very few
his face, and he looks ten years younger
his age. Once out of the office he throws
its cares and annoyances from him, and
for genuine enjoyment. He keeps good
and uses them. Much of his time is
the fresh sea breeze of his island of
It preserves his health and his grasp
With intellect undimmed, he is the last
grand old editors who placed New York
nalism upon its present plane.

WALL STREET BUSINESS

Continues to be alarmingly dull, and
cannot make their daily expenses.
remain very steady and do not seem to be
least affected by the unfavorable news
to the labor troubles, the decreasing
the railroads and the bitter fight between
peting companies. The cliques
stocks know that they will break the
to pieces if they attempt to sell them
or even an outside selling movement
They therefore stand by and give
and to prices every time large blocks
ties begin to be offered. There is
short selling attempted in view of this
foreign holders send piles of stocks

The selling of American securities
and the consequent renewed exports
from this country do not prove that the
investor has been frightened out of
The well known mismanagement of
railways, the strikes, the rate wars and
other causes have made the English shy
ing their money in our securities, but
their money and they practically don't
to throw it. This is proven daily by
cess of all sorts of petty joint stock
in London. Quite recently, for instance,
number of subscribers have been
London for a new company, with a capital
£50,000, organized for the purpose of
and selling "Army and Navy Sauce."
amount of capital should be required
the sauce on the market is more than
the directors can say, but the fact
the company is securing subscribers
urgency. Of course the investing public
aware that the sale of table sauce, as the
Worcestershire for instance, has netted
the manufacturers, and on that account
put their money into a concern which
stated in the prospectus, "will soon
competitors in the shade." But there
doubt that had American railways been
and honestly managed as they should
the English investor would much prefer
our railroad securities than shares of a
made sauce company.

According to a London contemporary
mortgage bondholders of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio railway held recently
in London which was by no means
ing. "In the course of his speech," the
goes on, "the chairman, Mr. C. R. Lewis,
must be assumed to have weighed his
carefully, accused the notorious Mr.
Henry and Lord Bury of having obtained
junction against the line and a receiver
in a most disgraceful way. He said they
ed a petty local judge in Pennsylvania
whose boon companions was Lord Bury's
yer, and having got him into a
semi drunkenness, they then got the
and order from him."

That there is no smoke without fire is
by a report in Mr. Labouchere's paper,
Truth, of a quarrel in the Carlton club
don, the principals in which quarrel
Lord Bury and Mr. Lewis. In a letter
committee of the club, Lord Bury
that Mr. Lewis insulted him, calling him
'jackal,' and saying several other
mentary things. This came all up on
of the differences of opinion as to the
ment of the New York, Pennsylvania and
To Lord Bury's letter Mr. Lewis replied that
used no insulting language, but merely
statement of his views of Lord Bury's
conduct. But it would be interesting
out some particulars about the

THE FUNERAL OF MR. GEORGE L. LORILLARD

Who died two months since at Nice,
and was buried here a few days ago,
rise to a lot of scandal and talk. All New York
two years ago was electrified one morning
the announcement that Mr. Lorillard had
ried Mrs. Wight at St. Augustine, Fla.
in the habit of spending the winters
est city in America on account of his
which had been for years very wretched.
Wight had just before been divorced
"Ned" Wight, a well known New York
rumor had coupled the names of
bers of the Lorillard family with her
events "Jake" Lorillard, who was a large
holder in the Iron pier at Coney Island
cured Mr. Wight the position of
that company. Mr. George Lorillard
pretty wife were apparently very
gether, and when he died his will
of his large fortune. It is said
interest of $1,000,000 in a trust
he bequeathed only one-fifth of
money to his wife. Since then
that she has resigned all right and
there was a proviso in the will
should forfeit it in case she married
revenue the money affairs led to
complications, and when the
the funeral came up Mrs. Lorillard
her husband to be buried in the
unless the family agreed to allow
be buried there when her time came
request the Lorillards refused, it is said,
strong terms, and the body of Mr. George
was buried in the La Farge vault,
Mrs. Lorillard's family tomb.

Mr. Lorillard's horses, of course,
engagements through his death, and
had some of them sold off last week
at the time of her husband's death
graphed over that she would
this season, and if all reports are true
no much knowledge of the turf
has a great admiration for the
animal. It seems that on one occasion
she was at the Monmouth park races
husband's horse St. Augustine had
scratched in a race, and finding that
among the horses, she sent for
then trained them, and ordered him
horse whether he had been
This of course could not be done,
Lorillard's grief over the non-appearance
horse bearing the name of the place
was married was very great.
a portion of the stable, it is
she will keep the old Lorillard
rack.

The aristocratic airs which
ers are apt to assume is
the case of the marriage of Miss Chapman
Mr. Richard Mortimer. Miss Chapman's
was a Miss Jay, but Mr. Mortimer's
was only a tailor. Tailoring
to have paid well even in those
grandsons Stanley and Dick are
among the dudes, wide
ers and are "quite English."
years ago Mrs. Chapman (nee Jay)
be one of the lady directors of a ball
and when the name of Mortimer
mitted to her for invitation, it is said
turned up her aristocratic face
bitter expression and asked, "Who
Mortimers?" To-day her own
one of the same unknown Mortimers.

The perfume of violets, the
glow of the rose and the
in Pozzoni's wondrous Powder.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings for the Past Week

The Mikado Tea at Mr C H Lewis's—Odd Fellows Anniversary Exercises—Birthday Parties—Weddings—Movements of Well Known People

Easter week has seen a marked improvement in "matters social." It seems as if every one had been waiting to get married this week and quite a number have succeeded. The most notable public affair was the Mikado Tea given by the young ladies of the Trinity church mission guild at the residence of Mr C H Lewis, and which was a great success. Monday being the sixty seventh anniversary of the order of Odd Fellows, it was celebrated by commemorative exercises and by dancing parties. Among the more prominent weddings was the Ewald Lansing wedding at St. Stephen's chapel, Wednesday evening. A number of birthday parties, church sociables and other gatherings have taken place, all of which together with some brief mention of personal movements, will be found faithfully recorded in the appended columns.

VANITY FAIR

Of all the skits and gibes at the expense of the affected people of Washington which thought Cutler Joe immortal, the best is a parody by that too-discerning wretch, R J Burdette. "His Teamster Jim" is probably the most desperate and villainous character ever portrayed in poet or prose. Here is the scandalous poem which, as published in that aforementioned sheet, the Book [illegible], is shaking excessively our society from center to circumference:

I ain't just the [illegible] person to tell it [illegible] like this
We [illegible] [illegible]
the [illegible]
An [illegible] [illegible]
patient [illegible]
An the [illegible] [illegible]
thro' [illegible]
I then, it's a story that happened [illegible] every
word of it's true
An oncetimes we cant hardly talk of the things
the w[illegible]
An though good society coldly shuts its doors onto
T[illegible]
[illegible] is better
known than [illegible]
I mind the day he was married [illegible]
[illegible]
A I kissed the bride sweet Maggie—daughter of
Ben McCrew
[illegible] young
poor happy fools
When [illegible]
[illegible]
We they lived along contented with their little
joys and cares
An every year a baby come and [illegible] they came
in pairs
Till the house was full of children with their
shoutin and playing [illegible]
An their singin' an' laughin' and cryin made
bedlam within its walls
An Jim he seemed to [illegible]
[illegible]
He said it was full of music [illegible] peace
[illegible]
He [illegible] church an' he used to pray that his
heart might [illegible]
The [illegible] and hearts
[illegible]
So they lived along in that way the same from day
to day
With plenty of time for [illegible] work and a little
[illegible]
An grown up [illegible] the sweetest girls and the
[illegible]
Till the gray heads of the two old folks was
crowned with the home [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of the girls is married an' one of the
boys [illegible]
An they [illegible]
very best [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

SOCIETY

THE MIKADO TEA

Thursday evening Mr C H Lewis opened wide the doors of his elegant residence, which presented a most brilliant appearance. The occasion was the Mikado Tea given by the Young Ladies Guild of Trinity church. The house was transformed into a veritable Japanese temple. Japanese lanterns hung suspended in long lines and festooned the ceilings, and rare oriental [illegible] every available space. Four tables were arranged about the [illegible] under huge Japanese umbrellas which with an artistic arrangement of flowers formed [illegible] bowers. In the bay window [illegible] for the young ladies in attendance would have had but poor advantage as against the three tea bowers, or [illegible] evidently [illegible] the [illegible] Japanese and of drinking as much tea as possible. The drawing room was stretched with canvas as was the library and dining room. In the bay window of the drawing room [illegible] and in alternate corners of the room were [illegible] the lower table and [illegible] the Japanese table covered with all the [illegible] articles [illegible] for which the Japs [illegible]. Each of the bowers and the tables was presided over by the mystic three [illegible], dressed in the quaint and picturesque Japanese [illegible] made familiar by The Mikado. In the dining room refreshments were served during the course of the evening for those who [illegible] them. The musical programme for the evening consisted in a song by Mrs E Coursen entitled "The New King[illegible]," which was beautifully rendered, and Miss Emma Walters sang a [illegible] by Mendelssohn in her thoroughly artistic manner. The first chorus in the second act of The Mikado was also given, the young ladies all arranging themselves around Yum Yum (Miss Eva Wallace) in the music room. When the folding-doors were drawn aside a charming picture was presented—Yum Yum seated on a [illegible], with all her maids grouped in picturesque attitudes around her, a tasty arrangement of the potted plants together with the pretty costumes giving a truly oriental significance to the scene. The following young ladies took part: Miss Eva Wallace, Yum Yum; Mrs Edgar E Coursen, Peep Bo; Miss Florence Savier, Pitti Sing. Chorus—Miss Louise Savier, Miss Gertrude Whitehouse, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Hettie Hamilton, Miss [illegible], Miss May Montgomery, Miss [illegible] Tisdale, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Katherine Beck, Miss Gretchen Beck, Miss Trevitt and Miss Smith. The [illegible] bower was in charge of Miss Kittie [illegible] (costume green and red), Miss Beck (costume blue and scarlet with a profusion of scarlet birds) and Miss Sallie Lewis (costume light blue and white). The [illegible] tea bower was presided over by Miss [illegible], Miss May Montgomery and Miss [illegible] McRae, costume orange and white. The other two tea bowers by the Misses Trevitt, Dagana Tisdale, Mrs Minnie Myrick, costume [illegible], Miss Margaret Beck, costume yellow and white, and Miss Nellie Burnside (costume lavender and pink). The flower tables were attended by Miss Hettie Hamilton, Miss Bliss, Mrs Coursen, Miss Flanders, Miss Florence Savier and Miss [illegible] Beck. The fancy article table was in charge of Miss Cora Eaton, Miss Daisy Eaton and Mrs [illegible] Smith. The candy table, Miss Cunningham and Miss Gertrude Whitehouse. The Japanese [illegible] table was presided over by Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Storey and Miss Woodward. All the young ladies in charge of the affair were dressed in the Japanese style, some even going so far as to sacrifice their bangs for the [illegible], and with the little wings [illegible] each shoulder were really most dangerously bewitching. After the Mikado chorus and the rooms began to thin out a little by the retiring of some of the older people, dancing was indulged in, and again the beautiful, ever changing scene of a fancy dress ball was enacted, making some of the [illegible] wonder why more of the regular dancing parties were not enlivened by more liberal ideas in regard to that much-abused but charming form of entertainment, a "fancy dress ball." That the idea is really popular and has a strong hold in the feminine mind is attested to by the fact that whenever an occasion offers itself young ladies always embrace it with enthusiasm. Among the many present were Dr and Mrs R Glisan, Dr and Mrs Holt Wilson, Mr and Mrs Urquhart, Mr and Mrs C E S Woods, Mr and Mrs W J Burns, Mr and Mrs George Goode, Mr and Mrs W B Ayer, Mr and Mrs George H [illegible] T Flanders, Mr and Mrs John K. Foster, Prof and Mrs B Frank Walters, Mr and Mrs Brooks Trevitt, Mr and Mrs E Heitshu, Judge and Mrs M P Deady, C I and Mrs. W. R. Effinger, Rev Mr Foote, Miss Effinger, Miss Storey, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Glisan, Miss Heitshu, Miss Daisy Eaton, Miss Rogers, Miss Hawthorne, Miss Kittie Hawthorne, Miss Catlin, Miss Emma Walters, Miss Lalla Dalton, Miss Florence Glisan, Miss Page, Miss Gertrude Pennoyer, Miss May Failing, Miss Minnie Myrick, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Mrs Anderson, Mr and Mrs Wakeman, Mrs Campbell, Miss Goldsmith, Miss May Goldsmith, Miss Wiseman, Miss Eva Wallace, Mr and Mrs J. N. McCraken, Mr and Mrs J S Reed, Miss Sallie Reed, Miss Piper, Mr and Mrs F. A. Beck, Mrs M T Cunningham, Miss Josephine, Miss Stackelford, Miss Leezer, Mr E R. Adams, Mr W S Ott, Mr Couch Flanders, Mr J C Dockerill, Mr F Hollis White, Mr E Cookingham, Mr S B Linthicum, Mr J C Lewis, Mr George I Holman, Mr N E Ayer, Mr Sanderson Reed, Mr and Mrs Zera Snow, Miss Tisdale, Mr M. M. Goldsmith, Mr L. B Cox, Mr H M Montgomery, Mr G F Paxton, Dr Bailey, Mr W B Coley, Mr C E Carr, Dr Eaton, Mr James Canby, Mr W E Morris, Mr P H Deady, Mr S Wasserman, and a number of others.

THE SOUTH PORTLAND PRESBYTERIAN ENTERTAINMENT

On Tuesday evening a very large audience gathered at the school room of the South Portland Presbyterian Mission Sabbath school. Over three hundred managed to get in the building, and something over a hundred had to be turned away for lack of space to accommodate them. The programme, though long, was prepared with thoughtful care for the audience, as was shown by the quiet attention throughout the exercises. All did their best and were appreciated by the applause which greeted each exercise. Miss Fannie Plummer deserves much praise for the feeling and creditable manner in which she recited "Over the Hills to the Poor House." The song and recitation by members of the infant class, was admirably executed with appropriate gestures. The song "Two Little Hands," being accompanied on the piano by Florence Morey, who in one so young shows marked talent. The instrumental trio added much to the pleasure of the evening, as all who have heard these gentlemen can testify. The charade was well rendered by all, Master Frank Harmer distinguished himself and pleased his friends in the character of [illegible]. Mrs Bradley pleased an appreciative audience with a masterly piano solo. Following is the full programme:

Song—Joy Bells — [illegible]
Instrumental Trio — Miss and Master Bardroff
Over the hills to the poor house — [illegible]
[illegible] — Miss Francetti [illegible]
Song—Two Little Hands — Infant [illegible]
Recitation—The Good Little People — [illegible]
[illegible] — Edna Prince, Grace [illegible]
Lizzie H[illegible] Plummer and Gertie M[illegible]
Over the hills from the poor house — Mr McCall
Song—[illegible] — Miss Barr[illegible]
[illegible] — Agnes Plummer
Instrumental Trio
Messrs Knox, Mulholland and Roberts
Charade—Foot Prints — Misses
Plummer and Nichol, Messrs Roberts, R[illegible]
[illegible] McC[illegible] — Harmer and policeman
Song—Little Fingers — Twelve little girls
Piano Solo — Mrs Bradley
Recitation—The Golden Gate — Clara [illegible]
Zither duet—Masters [illegible] Joseph and A M[illegible]
Song — Miss Grove
Recitation—Three Graces
Misty Sisson, Alma Mulhallan and Ida Gassett
Flower Song — Florence Morey
Recitation — Miss Crow
Comic Song — Messrs Knox and Mulholland
The Smack in School — Henry Shultz
Floral offering
Organist Mrs Elliott

This Sunday school was organized a little over a year ago, and began with a roll of sixteen scholars and three teachers, and met every Sunday in a portion of the old Lewis planing mill on the cricket ground. By the kindness of Mr Ladd, who owns a building on the opposite side of the street, they were permitted to use that room, and a few months ago he gave $250 to put the building in more suitable condition. Mr H. W. Corbett has also donated $100 to the school, which is now in a flourishing condition, with 125 names on the roll, with an average attendance of 103, and ten teachers. Mr P F Morey is the superintendent, and to him and to his earnest work, from the beginning, great praise is due. The hearts of superintendent and teachers are devoted to the work, and they feel that they have a wide field before them.

CALVARY CHURCH SOCIABLE

At Mrs Dekum's, on Wednesday evening, the ladies of Calvary church held a "bean auction" sociable. Each visitor as he entered purchased a small envelope containing twenty-five brown beans with these he made bids for a number of packages auctioned off by Mr Walter Honeyman. Additional interest was lent the affair by the uncertainty of what the packages contained until purchased. A fresh supply of beans could be had at the reasonable rate of 100 for 25 cents. During the course of the evening Master Joe Dolph read a selection, which was heartily applauded. A quartette composed of Messrs Clayton, Ramsdale, Withington and Fallenius, Mr Ralph Hoyt accompanist, sang one glee, refusing to sing again though loudly encored. Ice cream and cake was served later in the evening, after which dancing was indulged in for a short time. Among those present were Mr and Mrs Dekum, Mr and Mrs Wm Wadhams, Mr and Mrs Brazee, Mr and Mrs Fry, Mr and Mrs Clayton, Mr and Mrs Kapus, Mr and Mrs W J Honeyman, Mr and Mrs Walter Honeyman, Capt and Mrs Hoyt, Mr and Mrs Percy, Mr and Mrs Ramsdale, Mr and Mrs Sutherland, Mrs J P Thompson, Mrs Van Botte, Mrs Bats, Mrs Green, Mrs Jackson, Mrs Waldendorf, Mrs W H Williams, Mrs Early, Kearney, Mrs C A Dolph, Mrs Stephens, Mrs Jasper, Miss Dekum, Miss Ellis, Steele, Miss Fannie Holman, Miss Sutton, Miss Ada Sutton, Miss Grace Williams, Miss Annie Williams, Miss Maggie Kelly, Miss Jessie Fieldfield, Miss Florence Smith, Miss Minnie Smith, Miss Lulu Holman, Miss Clara Bates, Miss Fattu[illegible], Miss Jessie Gill, Miss Georgia Gill, Miss [illegible] Annie Plummer, Miss Ella Dearborn of Salem, Miss Alice Wilson, Miss Mabel Wells, Miss Ernestine Stout, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Furrian, Miss Ethel Durham, Messrs Otto Dekum, Edward Dekum, George Dekum, Ivan Humason, J J Hawkins, R C Marrow, Wm J Roberts, Herbert Nichols, Hunter Wells, E P Northup, Edward Jasper, Harvey E Moreland, R[illegible] Ralph Hoyt, Fallenius, Withington, George Heintz, Oscar Heintz, Frank Udeneal, Ernest [illegible] and many others.

MRS STANLEY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Last Wednesday evening, April 28, at Honeyman's hall, under the management of Mrs E A Whipple a very enjoyable birthday party was given in honor of Mrs Emma Stanley by her numerous friends. The guests began assembling at 8 o'clock. At 10 there was a large crowd in attendance, when the grand march took place, led by Mr Richardson and Emma Stanley, after which dancing was indulged in until 1 o'clock, when refreshments were served, after which dancing was again resumed until a late hour, when all departed well pleased with the evening's pleasure. Among those present were Prof and Mrs McAtee, Mr and Mrs Carmichael D and, Mrs Green, Mr and Mrs E A Whipple, Mr and Mrs F W Allen, Mr and Mrs W Ballet, Mr and Mrs Jones, Mrs Stanley, Mrs Fuller, Mrs Wesierway, Mrs Sadie Steringham, Misses Maud Zimwalt, Addie Riggs, M Byrnes, Lena Whipple, Hattie Whipple, Lena McAtee, Annie Larsen, Grace Matson, Mamie Madison, Hannah Thomas, M C Kenney, Parks, Ballett, Kate Gallagher, Noonen, Mary Schneider, Organ, Johnson, Stermer, Black, Bush, Brown, Babb, White, Carrigan; Messrs Early, Conroy, May, Schiele, Hunger, Rice, Clark, Ross, Collins, Dieterick, Feldman, Richardson, Hughes, Hill, Jacobs, Finklestein, Brown, Gallagher, Scruggs, Luckett, Bush, Rolls, Eaton, Ruppin, Maxwell, Wedthoff, Colter, Kennell, Pennington, York, Lumsder, Cairn, Watkins, Schairer, Dearling, Harbaugh, Wilson, Eaton, Huston, Davis, Reynolds, Smith, Day, Lewis, Lewiston, Graves, Williams, Morgan, Bird, Kerrigan, Cately, Swan, Baldus, West, Dr Williams, Bates, Wilson, Dr Brown, Dr Miller and others.

EWALD—LANSING

On Thursday evening Charlotte M, daughter of Mr Ferdinand F Ewald of this city, was joined in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr E Y Lansing, in St Stephen's chapel, the ceremony taking place at 8 o'clock, the rector of the chapel officiating. The costume of the bride was an elegant dress of white crepe-de-chene trimmed with flounces of point lace, with bridal veil and orange blossoms. The ceremony was a very quiet one both at church and house. Immediately after the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was given at the home of the bride. The father and mother of the bride doing the honors with the true old kni[illegible] spirit of hospitality. The bride was the recipient of a large number of costly presents from her many friends. Among the wedding guests were Miss Nellie Ewald, Judge and Mrs and Miss Whalley, Mr and Mrs E C Canby, Major and Mrs Jackson, U S A, Mrs J Moller, Mrs Richard Koehler, Mr and Mrs J L Watson, Mrs Anna N Reed, Mrs Yarndley, Miss Whiting, Mr and Mr James Steed, Messrs Eaton, Spahn, Carl Koehler, Hajetz, J DeWitt Whiting and a few others.

CASE—GIBBONS

Miss Belle Case, formerly of this city, who has for the past year and a half resided in Los Angeles, was married on the 15th of April to Mr Gibbons, of this city. The wedding took place at the home of her sister Mrs Hoyt. Miss Case is a sister of Mrs S A Moreland and Mrs A L Borthwick, of this city.

HENSON—THOMPSON

On Tuesday evening Miss Louise H Henson was married to Mr R W Thompson. The ceremony was performed by Rev John W Sellwood, rector of St. David's church, and took place at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Hawthorne, East Portland, only the intimate friends and relatives of the young couple witnessing the ceremony. The parlors were beautifully decorated with a profusion of flowers both cut and potted. Immediately after the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was served, after which dancing was indulged in for a short time. The bride and groom left the day following for a short trip through Southern Oregon. On their return from which they will occupy their new cottage on Fourteenth and N streets. No cards.

CARTWRIGHT—MOSIER

On Thursday, Miss Edith M Cartwright was married to Mr W H Mosier, at the residence of the bride's cousin, Mr I O. Dodge, No 134 Front street. Only a few of the more intimate friends and relations of the contracting parties were present at the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev T. L. Eliot. A number of handsome presents from the many friends of the young couple were received. After the ceremony the guests were served with a bountiful wedding breakfast.

QUINN—MILLIKEN

Saturday evening, at half after eight, in the parlors of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, the marriage of Miss Mattie C Quinn, daughter of Mr F R Quinn, and Mr J W Milliken, was solemnized. A reception was tendered the young couple at the residence of Mr and Mrs P McGrath, immediately after the ceremony. Mr Milliken is a well known dry-goods man, both here and in San Francisco.

SEELEY—TOW

On Thursday evening, the 29th April, at the residence of Mr W A Wilcox, brother-in-law of the bride, Miss L A Seeley and Mr I W Tow were united in marriage by Rev I Q A Henry, in the presence of a few friends only. They will reside at No 288 F street, until their house on Nineteenth and G streets is ready.

[illegible]—HENRYS

On Sunday evening Miss Rachel A. M[illegible] was married to Mr E S Henrys at the residence of the bride's mother, corner Fifteenth and R streets. The wedding was a quiet one, only the intimate friends of the young couple being present at the ceremony.

ART NOTES

In the window of Sanborn, Vail & Co's, on First street, may be seen two of the latest productions from the brush of G. T Brown. The paintings are entitled "Winter" and "Cherry Blossoms," representing spring. The first named is a fine delineation of an evergreen forest in one of its most picturesque places. The tone is a rich, cool gray mingled with the hues of olive, green and blue, in the middle distance to the maroon gray of the trees in the foreground. The snow covering the dead trunks, small bushes and twigs are very strong in color and expressive in light and shade. The whole picture denotes a careful study of nature and the conception of art.

The second painting is taken from one of Portland's numerous cherry trees when in full blossom. The trunk of the tree is an admirable piece of handling, particularly where the morning sun has found its way through the branches on to parts of the trunk, enriching the shadows by contrast. In the markings on the body of the tree an evidence of close attention is shown to have been given which is often lacking in similar subjects. To the blossoms the artist has devoted much labor and conveyed a charming tone of color, thereby adding a completeness throughout the work which will commend it to all lovers of art. These two subjects are quite in advance of Mr Brown's previous work, and we predict for him a bright future if he follows up his diversity and excellence.

ODD FELLOWS' ANNIVERSARY IN EAST PORTLAND

Odd Fellows hall was filled Monday evening with members of the Orient lodge and their friends to celebrate the 67th anniversary of Odd Fellowship in the United States. The hall was tastefully decorated with bouquets of choice flowers. The programme was short but exceedingly interesting, commencing with an address of welcome by J. T Stewart, past noble grand of Orient lodge No 17; opening ode by the lodge; historical sketch of the lodge by John Kenworthy, past grand master; quartette, "Whispering Hope," by Mr and Mrs F C Wheeler, C T Wheeler and Mrs J T Stewart; oration, M C George, past noble grand; instrumental selections, harmonicas and guitars, Messrs Charles Bullock, C. T Wheeler and A Miser; recitation, Mrs E A. Dean; quartette, Messrs Bullock, Wetzell, Marshall and Miller. Among those present were Mr and Mrs F Wheeler, Mr and Mrs. M C George, Mr and Mrs Wetzell, Mr and Mrs J B Pape, Mr and Mrs E B Crane, Mr and Mrs J T Stewart, Mr and Mrs J Kenworthy, Mr and Mrs S Bullock, Mr and Mrs C Wheeler, Mr and Mrs Crozier, Miss Pegeley, Messrs Gordon, I N Saunders, Clarence Wheeler, C Bullock, Miser, Feusely and many others.

CHAUTAUQUAN CIRCLE

The Chautauquans gave a very pleasant entertainment and sociable at the Hall street M E church Friday evening. At 8:30 Rev G W Pierce the presiding officer called the meeting to order. He made a few remarks speaking about the necessity of social as well as mental culture, and said that the great Chautauqua movement gave this. The Chautauquans then gave quotations from Shakespeare, in the form of greetings. Mrs Jewell rendered a piano solo in excellent style and was heartily encored. Susie Hershberg, a little 7 year old girl, sang "Auld Lang Syne" in a very pleasing manner and was loudly applauded. Mr J K Gill then gave an interesting talk about his visit in 18[illegible] to Stratford-on-Avon, the birthplace of the immortal Shakespeare. Mrs Chilson and Capt Powell sang a duet, "Music Shall Flow," and were encored. Little Susie Hershberg then gave a short comic reading which closed the literary exercises. Coffee and cake were then passed around, after which the company spent an hour in a social way. Everybody had a good time and went away well pleased.

GRAND CONCERT

On Wednesday evening the concert given at the G A R hall, corner First and Taylor streets, was a decided success. The concert was given under the direction of Prof F Meyer. A number of local amateurs and a few of the professor's pupils participated. Mrs. Wetzel was unable to be present on account of illness, but Miss Hanley ably filled her place and sang the ballad "Good bye Beloved," in a charming manner. Several recitations were delivered in a very pleasing manner by Misses Ivy Morgan and Lloyd Jessup. The others assisting were Miss Ella Buedemer, Miss Minnie Wallace, Miss Lizetta Griffith, Mr Ralph Hoyt and Masters Riley and O'Connor. Prof. Meyer for his fifth selection in the second part played a composition of his own, "Souvenir d'Amerique," which was a beautiful thing. But from its being the last selection in the programme, hardly received the recognition it deserved.

[illegible] ANNIVERSARY PARTY

On Monday evening the Portland canton, No 1, I O O F, gave a dancing party at Honeyman's hall, the occasion being the sixty seventh anniversary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. During the course of the evening delicious refreshments, cake and coffee, were passed around. Among those present were Mr and Mrs A N [illegible], Mr and Mrs D F Buchanan, Mr and Mrs Warner, Mr and Mrs Edwards, Mr and Mrs Morgan, Mr and Mrs H Boyd, Mr and Mrs Honeyman, Mr and Mrs A E Borthwick, Mr and Mrs J H Misner, Mr Black, Miss Black, Capt and Mrs Watts, Miss Laura Reynolds, Miss Lina Reynolds, Miss Cora Braden, Miss Annie Wilhelm, Miss Belp, Messrs Weeks, Braden, Maltz, Barber and a great many others.

MAY PARTY

The May party at the Pavilion last night was a great success. The lower floor had been cleared of all superfluous staging and railings and carefully cleared for the occasion. About 300 people were present. Prizes had been offered for the best lady and best gentleman waltzer, to be decided by four picked judges. Mr Edward C Brien and Miss Fullen were the winners. The prizes were a gold headed cane for the gentleman and a dressing case for the lady. At first there was a deadlock among the judges, but they finally agreed on Mr C Brien. About 11 o'clock only the lights were thrown on the dancing floor, giving what was called a moonlight effect.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

Those who were pleased with the entertainment given last month by the young people of the High school will be glad to learn that another one of the series is announced. The Princess, which will be given first on Friday evening of this week, is a dramatization of Tennyson's great work. The scholars have given much time and care to its preparation, and to every detail of costume and scenery. A hundred or more of the young people are in the cast, either as actors or musicians, and in the choruses. Let full houses show that the public is interested in what they attempt.

ENGLISH TEA PARTY

There has never been a more interesting social gathering in connection with the W C T U, of this city, than the one given under the above caption in honor of Rev J. W Webb and family last Wednesday evening. The musical programme under the management of Mrs. Shane Smith, was especially good. Mrs. Oakley, Mrs. L. Johnson, Miss Manciet, Mrs L. C. Pierce, Miss Masonell, Mr Fred Pierce and Judge Adams were the kind contributors. About ninety persons are said to have participated in the closing exercises, namely, sipping tea. A set of resolutions was then read by the secretary, Miss Josie Parrott, and a poem was also read by Miss Parrott, but composed impromptu for the occasion by Miss L. Weeden, the city missionary of the W C T U.

A SURPRISE PARTY

On Thursday evening Miss Belle Russ was "surprised" at the residence of E. T. W Quimby. Games and dancing were the order of the evening, during the course of which a delicious supper was served, among those present being The Misses Resmer, Miss Versteeg, Miss Hastings, the Misses Miller, Misses Storer, Russ, Quimby, Richardson, Olier and the Misses McGilvray, Messrs P Swearland, A Swertland, D Dunbar, H Emmett, J Morrill, C Stinger, J McAtee, W Jacobson, F Quimby, A Pole and many others.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY

Mr R E Gilliland was given a very pleasant surprise party Thursday evening, at his home, at No 7 street. Among those present were Mr and Mrs W T Walker, Mr and Mrs W N Morse, Mr and Mrs C H Harris, Miss Nettie Morse, Mr and Mrs B Dygert, Miss Orchard, Miss Hattie Morse, Miss Ada Cole, Mr and Mrs George Crosshill, Mr J Dygert and others.

NOTES

Mrs George Goode gives a Mikado Tea next Tuesday evening.

The young ladies of the B [illegible] S V club visited Vancouver last Friday.

On Saturday the Grace M E Sunday school will give a picnic in the city park.

The Willamette tribe No 6, I O Red Men gave another of their sociables in Red Men's hall last evening.

Mrs Oldendorff gave a very delightful little [illegible] party last Friday evening at her home on Madison street.

Columbia Rebecca Degree lodge No 1 I O O F, will hold its sixteenth anniversary sociable at Honeyman's hall on Wednesday evening, May 5.

Mr Millard Lownsdale will start on the concert tour with Miss Belle DuBois in about two weeks. They will go up the valley and over on the sound country.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Fannie Shagurer and Mr Sol Shadier. The wedding will take place at 5 o'clock, No 1 [illegible] East Park street, Sunday, May 23.

On Friday evening a very large May party was given at Salem in the state house. Owing to the meager information received it is impossible to give an extended account of the affair.

This afternoon a grand May concert and lecture by Archbishop Gross will be given at St. Francis church, East Portland. The concert is to be under the direction of Prof F Maston, the leader of the cathedral choir. The subject of the archbishop's lecture is the "Lily of Lourdes." The concert begins at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The Popular Minstrel company were given a bountiful supper last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr A L Mendelson. Those present were George Danziger, Morris Danziger, George Rogers, Moe Danziger, L Danziger, Meyer Marks, Charley Little, Fred Morgan, S Mendelson, I Mendelson, Moe Mish, A Mendelson and a few others.

Monday evening the members of the German M E church gave a concert in their chapel corner of North Eighth and D streets. The audience was highly entertained with recitations and songs (for the most part in German) by members of the Sunday school, and character sketches, songs and recitations by others. The gems of the evening were the reading by Mr Leuthold and the vocal solo by Mrs I S Goodsell, whose rich contralto voice sounded to good advantage in then well-known song, "The Day is Done."

Prof B. Frank Walters and family leave for the East via San Francisco in about two weeks. The professor and his daughter, Miss Emma, will leave for Europe about the middle of June. Miss Walters will remain abroad and pursue her music under the best teachers. The rest of the family will remain in Philadelphia, their old home until the professor returns from abroad, which will probably be in the fall, when he will return to Portland. A number of the friends of Miss Walters are talking of tendering her a testimonial benefit at the New Market theater before she leaves.

PERSONAL

Mr Snell and Miss Snell left for the East Thursday.

Miss Nettie Dudley is visiting Miss Addie Earhart in Salem.

Mrs A F Wheeler, of Salem, has been visiting friends in this city.

Miss Ida Church, of Salem, has been visiting friends here the past week.

Miss Anna Knox left Saturday to take charge of a school near Knappton.

Mrs R Cornelius, of this city, is visiting relatives in Eastern Washington.

Mr Brock Wintd is in Tacoma, having gone up the latter part of the week.

Miss Ella Feary returned to her home in Salem in time for the May party.

Miss Mamie McMillan, of LaCrosse, Wis, is visiting her aunt, Mrs [illegible] Simpson.

Miss Sophia Baumgarten left Wednesday for Lewiston, where she will reside in future.

Mr Sol Abraham, wife and daughter returned to their home in Roseburg Saturday.

Miss Edith Nelson, of this city, returned last week from a six months visit in Los Angeles.

Miss Ella Miller, of Oakland, Cal, is visiting at Mrs S Farrell's, [illegible] West Park street city.

Capt George Ainsworth and wife left Tuesday for Tacoma, where they will visit for some time.

Dr and Mrs Datal of Toledo Ohio are visiting their niece, Mrs J W Shuford [illegible] College street.

Mr and Mrs R A Fidd of Montana, who have been visiting friends in this city, returned home Sunday.

Mrs Eva B Smiley, of Eureka Cannery, who has been visiting friends in this city for the past week, returned home Thursday.

Dr R Urquhart and family are thinking very strongly of removing to California, benefit to the doctor being the desired object.

Mrs R Scott, of this city, left Friday for Dayton, W T, where she will spend a few weeks visiting her brother, Mr Geo Eckler.

Miss Mamie Morse, for two years a member of the Boston Conservatory of Music, is expected home the latter part of June or first of July.

Mrs I Heintz and her daughter, Miss Linda Heintz, leave during the coming week for Trier, Germany. They expect to be gone six or seven months.

Gen John Gibbon has been invited to deliver the farewell address to the West Point graduating class at June 10. He will leave for the East the middle or last of this month.

Mr Arthur J Davis, formerly of Portland, now of Oregon City, expects soon to be joined at that place by his mother, who will be accompanied on her western tour by Miss M Clark.

Mrs S Hughes, of Forest Grove, passed through the city yesterday en route for Aurora, to visit her brother Mr John Kent, who is lying very low at his home near that place with consumption.

Miss M Frances Coffee, daughter of Mr B Coffee, agent at the Umatilla Indian reservation, was in the city a few days ago, and during her stay was the guest of Miss Florence Sinnott, corner Third and C streets.

Mrs Gov Moody accompanied by her niece, Miss Nelson, will leave in two weeks to attend the commencement exercises at Mills seminary California. Miss Edna Moody will return with them to spend her vacation at Salem.

Mr Howard F Sawyer, the Portland gas light company's engineer, leaves to day for Columbus Ohio, to attend the convention of gas light engineers. He will also visit his old home in Cleveland, returning late this month.

Mrs T Irving, of this city, left on the Northern Pacific Saturday for New York from whence she will proceed to her old home in England. She will be gone several months and expects to visit all places of interest in the British Isles.

Mr M C Woodward leaves for the East to day. He goes to Chicago to join manager Thompson. Mr Woodward intends launching himself into the comic opera field as a librettist. Portland will probably hear of him at no distant day.

Mr. George Frederick Koehler, son of Dr. Wm Koehler, will leave about the 10th for San Francisco, where he will attend lectures at the Cooper Medical college. Mr Koehler having a natural fondness for surgery, and being a diligent student, is sure to meet with success, and in the near future stand high among the medical profession. He will leave for Bellevue hospital, New York, in the fall.

The Worcester (Mass) *Gazette* says: "Mr Pembroke Gault, a native of Oakham, who went west forty nine years ago, and for the past thirty years has resided in Portland, Oregon, is paying a visit to his old home. This is his first trip East since he left the country and staged it all the way to Iowa, and crossed the plains with an ox team. He is accompanied by two of his daughters. He is uncle of Col J G Crawford, with whom he is stopping in this city."

"D. D. D." permanently cures Dyspepsia.
Sick Headache cured by "D. D. D."
"D. D. D." will cure Indigestion.
Biliousness cured at once by "D. D. D."
"D. D. D." will positively cure Constipation.

AMUSEMENTS.

The "Bohemian Girl" Very Creditably Produced at the Casino

Benefits Next Week—Tuesday Miss Godfrey—Friday Miss Hall—Off Nights "Patience," "Billee Taylor" and "The Mikado"

The past week at the Casino has fully demonstrated the fact that the Church [illegible] opera company is a very fair all around company. Though the performance of "The Bohemian Girl" has not been remarkable at all, yet as a whole it has been a very creditable piece of work. Mr Murray's Count Arnheim was a very painstaking piece of acting as well as singing. Mr Branson as Thaddeus left very little to ask for, and the Devilshoof of Mr Kinross was very good. Miss Vining evidently did not like her part and took very little pains to conceal the fact. Her performance lacked the piquant dash which has won her many admirers. Miss Hall's Arline was a pleasing impersonation, and Miss Godfrey as Gypsy Queen was all that it could be. Her interpolated song "It Was a Dream" is a beautiful thing, and she sang it exceedingly well. Next week a mixed assortment of benefits and old operas. Tonight [illegible] the "Bohemian Girl" again for the last time. Tuesday, Miss Godfrey's benefit, will act "Trial" "A Merry War," "Iolanthe" and a short concert programme. Wednesday "Patience." Thursday "Billee Taylor." Friday Miss Hall's benefit, the whole of "The Mikado" and [illegible] from "A Merry War" [illegible] Saturday and Sunday the ever popular "Mikado." Monday Mr Branson's benefit.

The New Market [illegible] of the Georgia minstrels [illegible] performances and good houses have been the rule.

At the [illegible] a new bill and a complete change of programme.

THEATRICAL NOTES

Forty people go with Dixey to England to do "Adonis."

Kate Castleton's "Crazy Patch" has had a very successful season.

"On tour, the Exile," Mr Robert Downing's new play, has not proved a success.

Boucicault's "The Long Strike," which is to be played at the Windsor theater in Boston next week, is a very timely production just now.

"Joseph the Sold by Her Sisters," an opera bouffe parodying the biblical story of Joseph, was lately produced at the Paris Bouffes with great success.

"Fedora" will tour through Canada under the management of Edwin H. Price, beginning on the 10th of May. Fanny Jewett and R. B. Mantell are the stars.

The shortest name ever put upon a dramatic effort is the title of a play by Mr C. Wallace which Sol Smith Russell will produce next season. It is called "Pa."

The "Ticket of Leave Man" will be put on the road next season by an ambitious manager with a magnificent mounting, and it will be given as a spectacular melodrama.

"William of the Cab Stand," Mackenzie's new comic opera, will be produced by Carl Rosa's English company at the Drury Lane theater, London, England, on June 2.

Alfred Thompson, the author of "Billee Taylor," and Edward Solomon are writing a new comic opera, the plot of which is laid in the time of Louis XVI in France.

"Joseph Favelle," a new play by Messrs. Fred W Daly and F [illegible] O'Malley, will shortly be produced in Boston. Miss Bessie Louise King will have the leading part.

Miss Lizzie St Quentin, who will sing in "Arcadia" at the Bijou next week, has been engaged by Augustin Daly for the next three years. Miss St Quentin is considered the strongest singing soubrette in the country.

Miss Mary Anderson's engagement at the Baldwin theatre in San Francisco proved exceedingly successful, every performance having been given to a crowded house. She has gone East, and on May [illegible] will reappear at the Globe in Boston.

The present prominence of the Knights of Labor in affairs has led to the choice of the writing of some dozen or more plays designed to catch the patronage of this body. "A Laboring Man," to be done in [illegible] this week, is one of them.

Messrs Baker and Farron will go to play an engagement at the Boston theatre next month as has been reported. They dissolve partnership shortly, and next season T. J. Farron will take out "Soap Bubbles" [illegible] under Mr R. Barry's management.

The [illegible] Schilfhardt company of [illegible] and Cupid, has just finished the music for the new musical comedy entitled "Flowers and Petticoats." The piece will be played in New York during the latter part of August in first class manner under the management of [illegible].

Adelina Patti has had her [illegible] at Valencia in Spain, where she was hissed and had to leave the stage under the protection of the police. [illegible] reception in Madrid where a [illegible] of gold and silver was presented to her with the inscription "To Adelina Patti the queen of song, from her friends."

The Fiji islanders have just established their first theater, and already a new written tragedy. [illegible] The heroine [illegible] ing cannibal. The father of the latter for[illegible] the girl [illegible] she [illegible] so fat and juicy relations who could be sliced down and fried for the wedding breakfast. But the lover made her swear that they should never be separated. In fulfillment of her vow she ate him one night at their old trysting place, and after the last mouthful had disappeared, she wept tears of joy to think that now their two hearts would beat as one. The father, when he hears the sad news, goes upstairs, puts on his best banana leaf, and dies, and the villain of the piece is just going to lunch off of the remains when the heroine rushes in, kills the villain, eats both of them herself and chokes to death on the villain's rib, which sticks crosswise in her delicate throat, and strangles her as the curtain comes down amid frantic applause. It is thought that this piece will run a thousand nights if a police force is at hand of sufficient strength to keep the audience from rushing on the stage during the festival scenes and gobbling up the company and the scene shifters. The growth of the arts in the Pacific ocean is slow but sure. We may say that if we were a Fiji policeman, and the company were as bad as some with which certain familiar theaters here abouts are cursed, we would turn the audience right onto the stage and help do the carving.

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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1886.

takes the democratic convention longer than republican to do its business. There is not much manufactured "harmony."

n Eastern paper says that each Indian costs government $3000 a year. Now if our "pro-ional" workingmen, the "leaders" who er work, could only get themselves elected ians!

x-Gov. St. John of Kansas has telegraphed the prohibitionists of Oregon that he will e fifteen speeches in this state before the election. He is expected to excite great usiasm for the prohibition cause.

he Liverpool court of inquiry finds that the th officer of the wrecked steamship Oregon "somewhat remiss in his duties." It is as-ishing how little it takes, after all, to send a uch, well-equipped vessel to the bottom.

x months ago all the organs in the state, e exclaiming that they were "glad that the y was rid of THE OREGONIAN;" and now are all abusing it because it doesn't take lead in "whooping it up for the whole et." The brethren are inconsistent.

Mitchell organ says that "a large number of congressmen, who were allowed the privi- of the floor and abused the privilege by be-ing lobbyists, are soon to be deprived of the ." Then what will Mitchell do for employ-nt after his term in the senate is ended?

he impecunious young man who declares t he will never marry unless he marries alth, thereby confesses himself a poor slouch fellow. Instead of having the manly gump- to marry and support a wife, he sneaks nd to find a wife who will marry and sup- him.

hether the democratic party of Oregon is to t with any kind of success in the coming tions or not, will depend wholly on the gment it displays in making nominations. will be a gross act of folly on its part to in-e that it is sure of success with any ticket ay offer.

French quack doctor once lost a female ent by cutting a off goitre, with a razor. wrote her obituary in the following neat, but gaudy English: "It is with sorrow that Mrs. Souci is dead; she was Christian; she was py; she was kind, but death was in her, so d bye to her with prayer."

he late ameer of Bokhara had six physicians three astrologers in his household. How death was brought about is still a matter of bt. The doctors point to the astrologers, and latter think they have a sure thing on the lical gentlemen. It is a mere difference of ion, but the patient is dead.

he only anxiety that besets the Widow Grace boycotted bakery fame, as she smiling fills $50 and $100 orders, is that occasioned by fear that the boycott will be declared "off," ore her fortune becomes ample enough to t the demands made upon a lady of inde-dent means in New York society. She sticks business, however, and hopes for the best.

n nearly every county of the state, perhaps very one, the prohibitionists have nominated islative and county tickets. The special or-, the *Prohibition Star*, published at Salem, issues a daily, and if St. John should come, expected and announced, the prohibi-ists will pretty certainly gather big crowds heir meetings, even if they don't get as ny votes as they expect.

he county democratic convention yesterday s not a "set-up" nor a "cut and dried" affair. least it had this merit. In its proceedings e was a deliberation that presented a strik- contrast to the work of the ring convention d by the republicans a week earlier, for ch pretty much everything was cooked up advance. This ticket may, in part, at least, selected. It contains names which certainly l be substituted by great numbers of repub-ns for names on the ring ticket, here and e.

here is a vigorous crusade in progress in treal against the nude in art, and report has at one of the wealthiest gentlemen of that is threatened with action under the statutes keeping in his house copies of Venus di dici, the Venus of Milo and Powers's Greek e. It is suggested that in order to soothe offended modesty of the community, the ten- of whose taste he has so greatly mistaken should immediately cause the Venus and the ek Slave to be clothed in long-trained, sleeve-, low-cut dresses, such as her gracious esty decrees shall be worn by the servile es of society who are allowed to appear in drawing-rooms.

he Boston *Post* of recent date has a column ded "Boston's [illegible]" in which the lian quarters in that city are described in the alls showing that the Chinese quarters on pont street, San Francisco, do not possess a nopoly of the vile [illegible] erican cities. [illegible] ters, if once [illegible] would [illegible] nguished its [illegible] ys of Italian [illegible] summers past, [illegible] standesirable [illegible] ationality [illegible] comforts of [illegible] here can [illegible] he close and [illegible] idle together [illegible] ties in which [illegible] dwell. It is found he fact that women and children are not rally of their number. [illegible] prominence ding together of low, immoral people this is advantage that is a positive one, inasmuch as n alone can only descend to a certain depth degradation. The presence of women in h dens adds a feature so revolting as to mul-y the degradation tenfold, while the very ught of children breathing the vile atmos-ere of all moral, social and physical impurity revolting to every instinct of humanity.

E ABUSE OF A NOBLE CHARITY.

After careful investigation, Gov. Patteson, of nsylvania, returns a report upon the condi-n of the soldier's orphan's schools of that state t is exceedingly severe upon the managers, luding the state superintendent of public in-uction. This report does not deal in gener-ties or mince matters. It goes into details, ls things by their right names and specifies, name, the men and women who have be-yed the trust and speculated upon the gen-sity of the state. It shows that while the ple were paying liberally for the care of se children, made orphans by the mischance war, they were being fed on 2½ cent meals, d in filthy rags, bathed in molasses barrels d otherwise treated in a manner shocking to e ordinary instincts of humanity. The sys-n upon which these schools were conducted e the widest range to abuses, which, from ng possible, soon became inevitable. The ren were farmed out to irresponsible parties o entered into the contract for what they ld make out of it, and who conducted the ools solely with reference to their own divi-ds. This being the case, the more misera- the schools could be made for the children, more profitable they became to the con-ctors. Subordinates protested for awhile, as eared in the evidence, but finally, from con-nt association, came to consider conditions t at first seemed intolerable as normal, and h as were reasonably to be expected. It is [illegible] that a correction of the evils of the sys- will follow closely upon their discovery, t punishment, as nearly as possible ade-te to the enormous crime of speculating the miseries of children bereft of par-s, may overtake the soulless syndicate, the members of which grew rich from the perverted bounty of a grateful commonwealth. For a person who would thus traffic in the woes of childhood, huddle shivering little boys into a bed like pigs, in order that the price of sufficient bedding to keep them decently warm might be transferred to his own pocket, and keep them through the rigors of a Pennsylvania winter without fire that a saving might be made in fuel, there is no adequate punishment. The demands of just penalty can, in such a case, only be met by special enactment that would shock humanity by its severity.

WARLIKE PREPARATION THE SECURITY OF PEACE.

The necessity of arming our sea coast with proper defenses and the reconstruction of our navy are opposed by the Louisville *Courier-Journal* on the plea that "good government, just laws, fair dealing with all nations and removal of unnecessary burdens on a nation's productive energies are the best preparation." Well, is it good government to invite arrogant and unjust treatment on the part of foreign nations by leaving our sea ports so completely defenseless against the fire of an ironclad fleet that even China to-day could bombard and burn up San Francisco in face of our whole navy? In three weeks after war was declared Germany could transport to our Atlantic coast and land, under the fire of her ironclad fleet, a very large army; could lay Boston, Portland, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and New Orleans under contribution and enforce the payment as ruthlessly as Early did at York and Chambersburg in his Pennsylvania invasion during July, 1864. These cities would be compelled to purchase immunity by the payment of millions, they would be as thoroughly in the power of Bismarck as Paris was under the German guns in 1870. Until it is the universal habit of the civilized world to beat swords into ploughshares and pruning-hooks, it is absurd for the United States to be less apt to adopt all the weapons of improved modern warfare that are absolutely necessary for self-defense than were the Arabs of the Soudan. In their first battles with the English these brave barbarians had only spears and shields, but in the fight of the year following the Arabs had a large number of riflemen, well armed, a battery of six guns and plenty of ammunition.

Of course our inland cities can afford to fall back on the calm conviction that "the people of the United States are ready to respond to any call in order to maintain the dignity or insure the safety of the nation," because they are all out of range of a hostile fleet, and beyond the reach of a hostile army; but, as matters stand to-day, if we had 200,000,000 of people we should still be absolutely helpless to save our seaport cities from destruction or from a ruinous levy of contributions by an enemy. When it is remembered that a vast portion of our artificial wealth is represented by our great seaport cities on the Atlantic coast, it does seem a reckless defiance of a terrible possible fate to longer refuse to fortify our sea coast and build a sufficient fleet of powerful ironclads. A condition of defense makes a situation of offense unnecessary, while a defenseless situation is a standing temptation to any unscrupulous, aggressive enemy to wreak his worst on our weakness. Suppose when Napoleon the Third was told by our government, after Appomattox, to evacuate Mexico, he had possessed an ironclad fleet as completely superior to our sea coast armament and navy guns as the French fleet is to-day, does anybody imagine he would have evacuated Mexico? Does anybody suppose we would have dared to hint our intention to expel him? He went out of Mexico, because in 1865 the United States had the most powerful ironclads and heaviest navy guns of any people on the globe; but we have remained at a standstill since, in the matter of sea coast defense and naval armament, as the tribes of Central Africa continue to use the matchlock gun that are obsolete to-day in civilized warfare. To conquer the United States would be impossible for all Europe; to ravage its entire sea coast, and waste millions of its wealth would be an easy task for a second-rate power.

THE GHOST OF THE LOST CAUSE.

Jeff Davis, an old man of 78 years, tottering from one Southern city to another, dwelling with feeble speech upon the obsolete logic of secession, reiterating the dead doctrine that the nation had no constitutional power to coerce a state, is an object of compassion rather than of contempt. Davis is a notorious person, never a great man. Nature made him narrow, bitter, intense. He would have been a bigot at any time or place or in any age; he is a sincere man, but it is the kind of sincerity that is characteristic of a crank rather than of a statesman. Davis is a crank on the subject of the right of secession and the denial of the right of coercion. The flaw in his argument is no more visible to him to-day than it was in 1861. He did not see then, and he does not see to-day that no constitution can provide for its own destruction; that the right of the nation to maintain the Union and the constitution by coercion was not sought for in the constitution: it was the right of self-preservation which is the first law of nations as of individuals. When the South placed the constitution upon Mason and Dixon's line fence, as a mark to shoot at, the government preserved the constitution by opening fire on the persons who proceeded to shoot it full of holes, and the government did not stop to look in the constitution for their right to defend it and the Union. The government reasoned that this right was implied as clearly as the right of a man to [illegible] without stopping to examine the statutes. Davis forgets something more; he forgets that to his dogma of state sovereignty [illegible] the logic of [illegible]. The best word of Washington, endorsed by Hamilton, by Marshall, by Jackson, by Webster, [illegible] future [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] by [illegible] who wrote [illegible] over the gates of our capital while the worst word of Jefferson, endorsed by Calhoun and by Davis, has been hung up as a heretical legend in the bonfires of a restored and re-created Union. The blunder of Davis was the blunder of the honest "copperhead" of the North, like Seymour, Vallandigham, Voorhees, Pendleton, and even Tilden. They chopped constitutional logic when the fabric of the Union was burning over their heads; they did not want to destroy the Union, but they preferred it should be damned within the letter of the constitution rather than saved without the constitution. The truth is the nation was saved in 1861, not by men of mental accomplishments that are displayed in legal contention or political debate, adepts in the skill of these schools of the tongue and pen. These men were so cold or so critical that they would, if they could, have escaped war even by weak and cowardly compromise. Seward, Charles Francis Adams, Corwin, Chase, Greeley and Stanton were all ready to swallow anything before Sumter that would have arrested war and perpetuated peace; but the shot at Sumter broke the startled air and the men of *instinct* rose to their feet by thousands and there was end of compromise this side of the grave of the Confederacy.

These men of instinct could not have constructed a constitutional argument against secession in defense of coercion; they could not have exposed by searching analysis the fallacy of the heresy of state supremacy; they were plain people, whose patriotism was of the simple, instinctive sort, that cherishes the flag of the nation with a sentiment somewhat akin to that with which the loyal lover prizes a flower that symbolizes his lady's love. This honest simplicity of patriotism; this unerring instinct of national self-preservation that, without any formal analysis of the logic of secession, with intuitive common sense pronounced against it, was the prevailing temper of the great mass of the plain people who at the sound of the shot against Sumter leaped to their feet and held up with their bayonets the falling sky of our rocking republic.

It was this irrepressible natural instinct of the right of self-preservation, a right older than all constitutions, that made war democrat and republican sing with equal fervor the songs of the Union, persuaded them to touch elbows as comrades, to endure with equal patience the woes of a long and weary war, when they drank of the same canteen, and were defiled by the same dust of battle. Davis at the South and the intellectual copperheads of the north, who sincerely sympathized with him, were sand-blind to the situation. They insanely supposed that the North would consult the letter of the constitution to find its right of self-preservation, enforced by coercion, but the North never cared a button to chop logic concerning the letter of the constitution; it determined to shoot first those who tried to burn the roof of the nation over their heads without stopping to hear constitutional argument on the subject of arson. And before this common sense logic of the primitive right of national self-preservation, the logic of Confederate and copperhead is absolutely worthless. In vindication of this right of national self-preservation the North bridged the gulf between the sections with its dead and the wandering ghost of the lost cause squeaking and gibbering through the cities of the South, is powerless to excite alarm or even anger. Davis, chanting his old dogmas that died under the Union bayonets, is a subject for compassion, in common with all old men who do not know when it is time to be silent, time to take off the toga and order the shroud.

THE MEXICAN WAR PENSION BILL.

The Mexican war pension bill, endorsed by the state convention on Wednesday, is, in the shape it recently passed the national house of representatives, a great swindle. This bill gives a pension of $8 a month to every surviving soldier of the Mexican war, with the exception of a few persons, like Jeff Davis, who are not yet relieved from political disabilities. The bill, as originally drawn, gave a pension only to those who were suffering from disability. As the bill passed the house "service" was substituted for "disability." All veterans of the Mexican war received years ago a land warrant for 160 acres, and, while many of the veterans sold their warrants, a great many settled upon their land and they or their children are to-day well-to-do from the rapid rise in the value of western land since 1849, when the Mexican war closed. Probably no class contains so few persons, in a state of present physical disability or poverty as the veterans of the Mexican war. During the debate in the house it was claimed and not denied that of 40,000 volunteers enlisted for the Mexican war, some 25,000 never reached the seat of war at all; thousands of them served two or three days and never left the boundaries of their own state; and yet this bill, making no discrimination between "service" and "disability," awards a larger pension to these hale, hearty Mexican recruits, who never left home, than we do to thousands of Union soldiers, who were in many battles and deserve the name of veterans. If the Mexican war pension bill passes the senate in the same form it did the house the claim agent lobby will be greatly strengthened to urge the passage of the Lovering pension bill, which gives a pension of $8 a month to every Union veteran of the late war of the rebellion without regard to disability. There are on the pension rolls to-day 132,000 veterans who receive less than $8 a month. There are 90,000 who receive less than $4 a month. These pensions were all granted for disability to men who were in real service; many of them served from one to three years and were in several battles. Of course if we pass this Mexican war pension bill for service, without regard to time of service or disability, we cannot long resist the demand for a universal service pension. There is pending in the senate a bill providing a pension for every Union veteran "who served in the military or naval service for the period of six months during the war of the rebellion and has an honorable discharge therefrom, and who is or shall become disabled from any cause not the result of his own gross carelessness, disreputable conduct or vicious habits, and shall be dependent upon his own labor for support." If this bill becomes a law it will double the amount of the pension list. This is quite as far as the government in the last extremity of its gratitude and generosity, ought to go, so far as the Union veterans are concerned, and it is certainly quite as far as it ought to go, so far as the veterans of the Mexican war are concerned, for more than half of them never reached Mexico at all, and to thousands of them it was a military picnic of a few days within their own states. Another pension bill that would cost $222,000,000 has been favorably reported in the house, and the senate committee on pensions has favorably reported the so-called Cullom bill, whose annual cost is estimated at $40,000,000. Pass the Mexican war pension bill, and you have enacted the prologue to a universal service pension law, whose passage would hang a millstone of debt on the neck of the nation. The Mexican war pension bill, in its present shape, as it passed the house, is, we repeat, a delusion, a snare and a swindle of the first magnitude.

IN GENERAL.

The fine new boat house of the Portland Rowing Association is finished and was installed on Friday in its permanent mooring at the foot of Stark street with appropriate ceremonies. It is a spacious and handsome house and affords every convenience for the uses for which it is intended. The building of this new house has roused the boat club to new interest in its work and we are likely to have an active season on the river. There is no finer stretch of water for small craft in the world than the Willamette river opposite this city. There is every natural inducement to make use of it and we hope the young men are not likely to be laggard in seeking their own advantage and pleasure.

Really, we do very little in Portland to amuse ourselves. Nobody can tell just what he does with the leisure, and it goes somehow and not always with physical profit. In winter our young people dance or go to the Casino and that is the whole of it. Of the various rational, interesting and improving forms of entertainment, popular elsewhere, we have very little here. Socially, as a people, we have one or perhaps two ideas and that is the whole of it. With a country full of variety, with a summer climate favorable for outdoor life, we ought to devise or at least adopt sports that would improve the public health and add to the pleasure of living.

Boating is a pleasant form of diversion and exercise and it may be made very cheap. It is complained that it is not exciting, but this is really its highest merit. Our American life, professional, business or social, is fast and furious enough, nerve straining enough—quite enough. Certainly, we should seek for our hours of ease exercises of a kind which will allow the nerves and the brain to rest. We should seek relaxation and not excitement, refreshment not stimulous.

Boating may be turned to pleasant social account, but it is not without its drawbacks. The boating party is made up commonly of four persons—two young ladies and two young men. Well, there are four seats in the average barge. There is the steering seat in the stern a passenger seat next, a seat amidships for the stroke, and an oar seat "forrard." The leader of the party insists the more chipper of the young ladies to the stern seat, the other to the passenger seat next it, he politely waves the other young man to the stroke seat, and himself takes the bow oar. Did you ever reflect upon the isolation of that young man? There he sits, with his back to the progress of the boat and with a full and perfect view of the back of the man before him—sits there and works like a slave, and listens to the other fellow's banter with the young ladies, whom he cannot ever see, much less talk to. For all the fun there is in it, the young man might as well stay at home and turn a grindstone, or saw wood in the back yard. The boating party, to be agreeable, must consist either of a large rollicking party, or else of just two persons.

Field sports used to be in great favor here, but they have gotten into the hands of professionals, and now nobody cares to engage in them merely for sport. Baseball has ceased to be a sport, and has become a business, and cricket does not flourish on American soil. There is an effort to make something out of lawn tennis. A club with a large membership and fine grounds has been formed recently. But tennis is destined to be fashionable rather than popular. It requires lawn space, which most people cannot have, and can only be played by clubs, or by those people who have large grounds. Besides, it must be played in the day time, when most people have to work. It is, in brief, sport for sick people, and cannot, in the nature of things, be popular. It is likely, however, to have a great run in Portland among those who have the facilities for it.

Driving for pleasure is of course a sport in which only the well-to-do can indulge, but it grows more popular each year as the roads in and about the city are extended and improved. In years to come we shall have magnificent drives through the hills back of the city, but now there is not much inducement for keeping a carriage. Horseback riding is strangely neglected here. There are scores and hundreds of bridle roads on both sides of the river within five miles of the city, beautifully shaded, and in all respects lovely. The people of Portland, not one in fifty of them, realize the beauty of our surroundings. The views in summer from the hills back of the city along the Willamette, north and south, are of every variety and every degree. Climb the hills and Mt. Hood, which we all consider *the* feature, becomes but an incident in a glorious ensemble. Try it, if you would know how beautiful is the land you live in.

The city park has become a very popular resort. It is easily reached by street car, and on holidays and Sundays during the summer it is always thronged. While the improvements are not extensive they are sufficient for the present time. There is danger that the taste for "improvement" may lead to the destruction or alteration of that perfect state of nature that is now the chief charm of the park. It needs to be let alone more than to be improved. Some time in the future the city ought to buy the beautiful Cedar Hill grounds of the late H. D. Green. They occupy the slope which is the natural entrance to the park, and their addition would give a space which will be required for the pleasure ground of a populous city, such as we hope and believe Portland will be.

GOD'S TEMPLES.

The Various Churches of Portland and East Portland—Hours of Holding Divine Service in the Different Places of Worship.

Trinity church, corner Sixth and Oak streets—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Norwegian Danish Lutheran church, 126 Alder street, between Sixth and Seventh, J. Tackle, pastor. Divine services 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.

Unitarian Church—Rev. T. L. Eliot, minister. Services Sunday at 11 A. M. The evening service omitted on the first Sunday of each month.

Preaching at the Advent Christian Mission rooms, 355 Second street, by Elder M. McFadyen, of The Dalles, Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Washington and Third streets. Dr. Lindsley, pastor, will preach morning and evening and at 3 P. M. Dedication sermon at Albina.

St. Stephen's Episcopal chapel, corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets. Divine service will be held in the chapel at 11 A. M. and at 4 P. M. Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

South Portland Chapel (Unitarian), Porter street, west of First (car track terminus). Sunday school every Sunday at 3 P. M. Services May 2d at 7:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Eliot.

First Congregational Church—Rev. T. E. Clapp, pastor. Lord's supper and reception of new members at 11 A. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. by the pastor. Young people's meeting at 6 P. M.

Spiritual Society.—The First Spiritual society will hold meetings at Good Templars' hall, southeast corner of Third and Alder streets, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Public are invited. Seats free.

Swedish M. E. Church, corner of Alder and Sixth streets.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Thursday prayermeeting at 7:30 P. M. All Scandinavians are cordially invited. S. A. Ekding, pastor.

Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal church—Sunday school at 12:15. Young people's praise meeting at 6:30 P. M. At 11 A. M., sacrament of the Lord's supper. The pastor will preach in the evening.

Scandinavian M. E. church, corner of D and Twelfth streets.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. C. N. Hauge, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school, 12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. All are invited.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets.—Rev. A. W. Bower will preach Sunday at 11 A. M. Communion after sermon. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets—Rev. E. W. Caswell will preach at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

Bible Lecture.—"Hell: Is it a Place of Torment, and who Goes There" is the subject Mr. Bingley will discourse on this evening, 6:30, at the hall over Wiley B. Allen's music store, opposite the Oregon Furniture company, 214 First street. Seats free, as usual.

Hall Street M. E. church, corner Hall and Sixth streets.—Preaching by the pastor, 11 A. M.; Sunday school, 12:15 P. M. 7:45 P. M. preaching by Rev. W. S. Harrington, D. D., of Salem, followed by sacrament of Lord's supper. Free seats to all services.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets, Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 and young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Subject of morning service: "Doctrinal vs. Practical Preaching." A cordial welcome to all.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth and Clay streets.—Pastor, Rev. E. Trumbull Lee. Sabbath, May 2, 1886, sacraments administered at 11 A. M. Sermon at 7:45 P. M. Services conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer and praise service at 6:45 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. In the morning Rev. P. M. Weddell will preach on "The Mighty Saviour." In the evening the pastor will preach to sportsmen on "The Cunning Hunter," seventh in series on "Bible in Business." Sunday school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30 Sunday evening. All services are open to the public. Seats are free and strangers invited.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

St. David's Episcopal church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. as usual. Sunday school meets at 10 A. M.

Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. S. E. Wilson, pastor—Services at the usual hours both morning and evening. Sabbath school meets at 12:30 o'clock.

Baptist church, corner of G and Seventh streets, Rev. C. H. Hobart, pastor—Regular services at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth and I streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock.

Zion Evangelical church, Stephens' addition, Rev. C. C. Poling, pastor—The usual services will be held both morning and evening at 11 and 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school meets at 10 o'clock.

First Congregational church, Holladay's addition—Rev. Daniel Staver, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 A. M. In the evening Mrs. Dr. Owens-Adair will deliver a temperance lecture. Communion service at the close of the sermon in the morning. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla vitalizes, and purifies the blood. If you feel dull and languid you need it.

STATISTICAL OREGONIAN.

Send ten (10) cents for a copy of the twenty-page New Year's edition.

MEETING NOTICE.

PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION — ADDRESS applications for membership to O. W. Pittock, secretary, Portland, Or. All former residents now in the Northwest eligible to membership. 2slaw dws

Multnomah Typographical Union.—Regular monthly meeting will be held Sunday May 2d, at 2:30 P. M., at hall on First street. A full attendance is desired. FRANK C. BAKER, President.
G. H. HUMPHREY, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Columbia Rebecca Degree Lodge No. 3 will give a sociable at Honeyman's Hall on Wednesday evening, May 5th, this being the 16th anniversary of the lodge. All Odd Fellows and their friends are cordially invited. Dancing will begin at 8:30. Refreshments will be served at 11 o'clock.

DIED.

At Hood river, Or., April 24, Mrs. Euthinda Wallace aged 68 years.

NEW TO-DAY.

If you want Fine Bread and Pastry use..... [illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

A BARBER WANTED AT [illegible] HOUSE Barber Shop. 1-3

COOK AND NURSE WANTED—APPLY AT 94 Yamhill st., cor. Fifth. 2-1

$1 STAMPING OUTFITS AT E. VERDIER'S, No. 133 Fifth st., near Alder. Sat 1

WANTED—$500 FOR TWO YEARS ON CITY real estate security. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 25 Stark st. 2-3

FRENCH KID GLOVE FACTORY—GLOVES made to order, perfect fit guaranteed. 135 Fifth st. cor. Alder. 2-1

RESPECTABLE COLORED GIRL WISHES SITuation to do upstairs work or care for children. Address E. D. care Oregonian. 2-3

A YOUNG LADY WANTS TO TEACH MUSIC in a respectable family in compensation for her board. Address L. D., this office. 2-1

JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM JAPAN—A large assortment of new curiosities and novelties. ANDREW KAN, 66 Washington st. 22a

BASKET EMPORIUM AND UNION [illegible] tory, 75 Morrison. B. H. BEHRENS, P[illegible]

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOM OR SUITE OR [illegible] window suite with use of [illegible] Apply 28 Sixth st., opposite Pavilion. 27

LOST—ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON, A lady's breastpin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at 131 N. Twelfth st. 2-2

DEPARTURE!—A New One—Gold Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, sold on installment plan by W. Friedlander, 165 First st., bet. Morrison & Yamhill 3.

SITUATION WANTED—BY ONE WHO CAN furnish first-class city recommendations; can assist on books or correspondence. Address "21 Years," this office. 2-1

HOME AGAIN—HAS. BUCKLER IS AGAIN at the Metropolitan Baths, No. 8 Washington st., and now takes more pleasure to show the finest shop in the city. 23-2

FOR RENT—FOR ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN, handsomely furnished front room; bay windows; centrally located. References required. B., [illegible] Oregonian office. 2-5

HOTEL WANTED—I WISH TO LEASE FOR A term of years, a good furnished hotel, or would take a partnership; city or country; experienced; references. Address M. W. WILLIS, No. 133 Washington st., Portland, Oregon. 19a

TO LET—THE DRY GOODS STORE NOW OCcupied by Wm. Masters & Co., 147 Third st.; shelving, counters, etc., belong to the store. Owner will put in plate glass windows. JOHN WILSON, cor. Twelfth and Taylor sts. P. O. box 561. 2-4

FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF MY EARLY DEparture from the city, I now offer for sale my furniture in a very conveniently arranged lodging house, containing 28 rooms; desirable location on First st. Price $2000, on reasonable terms. Apply to CROCKER & DAVIS, 133 Fourth st. 2-2

THE PARTIES ON THIRD STREET, NEAR the Taylor street church, who set their dog on a Chinaman that was passing about 8:30 o'clock last night are hereby warned that in case of their repeating the act they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. (2-1) MOY LIN.

EASTERN OREGON MINING BOOM.—A WELL established general merchandise business in one of the most promising cities in Eastern Oregon for sale. The reason of this offer is caused by the proprietor wishing a change of locality on account of a recent death in the family. This opportunity is a rare and suitable one for a single or a married man, as residence with household fixtures included at hand. [illegible] can be procured in the transaction. Capital required, about $10,000; terms easy; one-half cash, one-half on time with good security. For further particulars address "Lucky Star," this office. 2-3

$2650—A VERY CHOICE [illegible] LOT IN King's add.; high, sightly, healthful neighborhood, first class.
$3500—Choice quarter block, 11th, near Madison.
$1700—Good quarter block, 15th, near 21st.
$[illegible] to $750—Choice lots on Cricket Ground, S. P.
$[illegible]—Furnished house and fine lot, Marquam's hill.
$[illegible]—8 acres finely cultivated land, Vancouver road.
$[illegible]—Lot and double house, Clay st.; present rents [illegible] month.
$[illegible]—11 acres very choice fruit land, E. A. side.
$[illegible]—100 acres very nice farming land, house, furniture, farming implements; 12 miles southwest of city.
2-2 CLAYTON & OLIVER, 25 Stark st.

[illegible] ADVANCED TEACHING a specialty; amateur writers and self-instructors who have not succeeded in reaching a practical speed are invited to try my method of teaching. GERTRUDE HOLMES, Principal of Shorthand and Typewriting School, Second and Yamhill.

Combustible Steamer.

Steamship A[illegible] will leave San Francisco for Astoria and Portland, carrying combustibles and other freight, on May [illegible]. 2-1 JOHN MUIR.

LOBE'S CORNER.

The old stand of C. C. Hammond & Co., dealer in Fruits, Candies and Cigars, has been purchased by J. LOBE, and hereafter will be known as LOBE'S CORNER.

At Great SACRIFICE.—GEO. H. HIMES has concluded not to have any political aspirations, but to devote his entire energies to Job Printing and kindred branches, to which occupation he finds [illegible] at prices to prove, which call on or address him at 169-171 Second st., Portland, Oregon. Legal Blanks. [illegible]

THE FIRST HEBREW BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

THE ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING OF THE above named association will be held in the vestry room of the Ohel Shalom Synagogue, S. E. cor. Fifth and Oak streets, on Sunday, May 2, 1886, at 2 P. M. Intf. By order. BENJ. I. COHEN, Sec'y.

SELECT CONCERT

Under the direction of B. Frank Walters

At Neppach's Hall, East Portland,

Friday Evening, May 7,

For the Benefit of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Admission..........Fifty cents. 1m5

BASE BALL!

Opening Game of the Season at the Oaks, East Portland, Sunday, May 2.

STARS vs. PORTLANDS.

Game at 2:30 P. M. Admission 25c.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

LESLIE COOK, MANAGER.

FAREWELL NIGHTS!

Monday.......... Bohemian Girl
Tuesday.......... Miss Godfrey's Benefit
Wednesday.......... Patience
Thursday.......... Billie Taylor
Friday.......... Miss Hall's Benefit
Saturday, Sunday.......... The Mikado

Reserved Seats at McKercher & Thompson's.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

Friday Evening, May 7, 1886,

GRAND GALA NIGHT!

BENEFIT OF

Miss FRANC D. HALL,

THE MIKADO (Entire)

With Entirely New Scenery, painted expressly.

The Beautiful Duet from 2d act of BEGGAR STUDENT, entitled "LOVE ME, DO!"

MISS HALL and M. BRANSON.

Recitation.......... "Barbara Freitchie"

MR. MACCOLLIN.

The Celebrated Song from "La Perichole," entitled "I'M A LITTLE BIT TIGHT, BOYS."

MISS HALL.

Admission $1. Balcony 50c. Reserved seats at McKercher & Thompson's.

PUBLIC SALE OF CATTLE!

16 Herefords, 1 Aberdeen Angus,

T. A. FLETCHER,

Member and Manager of the well known Indiana Blooded Stock Co., of Indianapolis, arrived in Portland April 1st with

16 Yearling Hereford Bulls,

One 18-mos. Angus Bull,

If not sold before May 5, will be sold at public sale, without reserve, on that day, at the Grand Stables, cor. N. Second and E sts., Portland.

Every animal is accompanied with a certificate of registry in the American Hereford Record. Each buyer will be furnished with that guarantee at the time of sale.

TERMS—If required, four months' time will be given, with approved security. 2md

NEW TO-DAY.

[illegible]

SPECIAL

500 dozen Elegant Decorated French China Fruit Plates, scalloped edges, solid color border, with fruit or flower decoration in center, 75 cts. per set.

100 barrels of first quality water Goblets, 20 cts. per set.

50 Elegant Decorated Combination Dinner and Tea Sets, English make, New Queen Anne shape, 130 pieces, $16.85 per set.

These Special Bargains can only be purchased between the hours of 10 and 12 and 2 to 4 o'clock every day during the week.

THE GREATEST Bargain House ON THE COAST.

[illegible]

560 dozen Ladies' Untrimmed Straw Hats, stylish shapes only, in all colors, 20 cts each.

An elegant line of New Summer Hats, trimmed in a variety of ways to meet the tastes of all, $1.90 each.

These Hats are fully worth $4 and $6. All to be sold during the week, between the hours of 10 and 12 and 2 and 4 o'clock.

[illegible]

150 pieces of Fancy Satines all shades, in stripes, checks, figures and foulards, 6 cts. per yard.

100 dozen of Berlin Jersey Gloves, all prevailing fashionable shades, 5 cts. pair.

To be sold only between the hours of 10 and 12 and 2 and 4 every day during the week.

THE ONLY HOUSE WHERE THOROUGH GENUINE BARGAINS CAN BE FOUND.

ACKERMAN'S CUTLERY & SILVERWARE DEPARTMENT.

[illegible] dozen White Metal Table Spoons, triple-plate, warranted, $1.50 set.

200 dozen White Metal Teaspoons, triple-plated, 75 cts. set.

100 dozen A1 quality Steel Knives and Forks, either Bone, Ebony or Cocoa handles, 75c per set of 6 Knives & Forks.

Bargains, Bargains! AT ALL TIMES.

[illegible]

BABY CARRIAGE DEPT.

Special Prices This Week Only.

We offer a Square Rattan Body, full size, upholstered seat, back and sides, with fancy Bumes goods, at $11.25.

All our Carriages have Patent Sunshades, Patent Folding Curtains and Patent Hubs.

[illegible]

87 and 89 FIRST ST.
82 to 88 SECOND ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

GENTS' NEW [illegible]

First Quality.

100 dozen

—AT—

50 cts. each

Will be displayed in our corner window.

Above line comprises over 50 different styles, in the latest shapes and effects, all first quality, satin lined, the regular price of which is $1 to $1.25 each.

Anticipating a speedy sale of them, we suggest that intending purchasers make their selections at once, there being no reserve.

NONE OF ABOVE GOODS WILL BE SOLD BY THE DOZEN.

Lipman & Co.

GIVEN AWAY!

$500 Dollars' worth $500

Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry,
Silverware, etc.

ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY!

In making this, our third Grand Gift Sale, we offer to the public a very large line of Jewelry, worth from $1 to $5, for one dollar. These goods are put up in envelopes and numbered from one to 1000. Any person purchasing one of these packages of Jewelry and saves the envelope with the number, is entitled to a chance in our valuable Gift Prizes. The prizes are 25 in number, and consist of Diamond Rings, Gold Watch, Silver Watch, Jewelry, Silverware, etc. Any lady or gentleman in the country sending us one dollar receives one of these packages.

(Please mention this paper.)

The Sale commences Monday, April 26.

New York Jewelry Co.

No. 107 First St., Portland, Or.

WHEN

DELEGATES TO THE STATE CONVENTION

Come to Portland, they will probably be struck by the fact that

ROBERTS

IS THE MAN OF ALL OTHERS TO GIVE THE BEST POSSIBLE VALUE FOR MONEY EXPENDED, AND THAT THERE NEVER WAS SUCH A STORE WHERE MONEY COUNTED SO MUCH OR WENT SO FAR.

—IN—

NEW SPRING SUITS

He has everything that is good and desirable, all the New Mixtures, all the New Shapes. Our FINE DRESS SUITS, which we have called attention to so frequently, are selected by men of fashion.

We Out-Distance All Competition with our Magnificent Bargains in

Boys' and Children's Clothing.

A. ROBERTS,

THE LEADING

Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter,

FIRST AND ALDER.

John Grant Co.

We have recived a New Supply of

MISSES' [illegible]

BOYS'

JERSEY [illegible]

ALSO

Our Spring Importation of our own popular

Kid Gloves

At $1.50 per pair.

GOOD NEWS FOR FARMERS

THE MOLSON CORDAGE CO. having added every improvement in the [illegible] BINDING or HARVEST [illegible]

They are now able to furnish a first-class article much lower price than formerly. [illegible] through any Portland jobber or [illegible] storekeeper.

PORTLAND.

Monday.

of Salem, is in the city.

may be expected up

Madison, is open, as

will be closed on the 5th

give an entertain-

has been awarded a court from Charles

of Salem, is at the Holton. after the state demo-

and L. Mayer are fitting up street as a first-

the crazy man, who was Friday, was taken to the yesterday.

has brought suit in the against Ben Holladay to re- interest from January 6th

and Edward Sheehy, natives of yesterday intention to become citizens

California, ship Tillie E. Glenmorag and King- at Astoria yesterday. Cape Hancock, going out, at

a butcher cart had a pic- in the vicinity of Fif- The animal, simply ran as usual it left the and in little places. A at Fourth and has by this time together.

band came near creat- afternoon at 2 o'clock. and Oak streets a farmer's music and proceeded to by lying down in street. The horses were on their feet, when they that it wasn't polite to thing as a minstrel band from the country.

BRICK BLOCK.

the property now occupied owned by S. D. Smith, by a handsome new brick is now in the East.

INCORPORATED.

of the Portland were filed in the county by H. Hawgood, Kappel The object of the a steamboat line on the and Snake rivers. Also in connection there- railroads. The principal in Portland. Capital stock 50 shares.

BENEFIT.

songstress, Miss Car- a complimentary bene- it ought to be a bumper, as large a house as her since, as she has dur- striven hard to please her has been chosen, and by Misses Hall and God- and Branson are first- during the past week has she has capacity than comic opera. It is full.

THE KITE CASE.

court yesterday Judge decision in the case of Indian charged with in Alaska. His was con- by the district court of brought here on a writ of decides that the district to be directed to set aside and grant a new allow the Indian to move hearing of the motion appear from the evi- that he was present the same; but otherwise to give judgment against 1875.

BASEBALL.

Portlands will play the first to-day at the Oaks. Game The Portlands will pre- Bailey, and will appear Mebus will pitch for will catch. Following positions in the field:

POSITION.	STARS.
Catcher.	Creegan.
Pitcher.	Mebus.
Short Stop.	Cavaline.
First Base.	Ganong.
Second Base.	Marsh.
Third Base.	Cook.
Left Field.	Campbell.
Center Field.	Thompson.
Right Field.	Nagle.

CLOCK.

position in the corner Feldenheimer's jewelry place, yesterday afternoon, a very of a series of clocks. It dials, one two feet in diam- and the others twelve about surrounding it. The standard Portland time, while show the time at Mel- New York, Honolulu, St. Pet- Berlin, Shanghai, Cairo, It is a massive time of highly polished brass. attracted a great deal of services of a policeman were the passage way through the It is hung so that the may be seen from the

MATCH.

and single teams of opened the season at match with the

SCORE.

[illegible]

an excellent one for the houses having all and deservedly so, the "Bohemian Girl" of a company organ- for comic opera. Miss Branson, Kinross off the honors, of the com- the houses are bound coming week the reper- calculated to please all. "Bohemian Girl" (last time); benefit, "Malanga;" Thursday "Billee Tay- benefit, Saturday and There remain in addi- two other performances of the company for a two the Sound, and then they where they open at the June 10th. Ere the close of that the management of highly complimented on manner in which all the and mounted. In company will be 1st by the Tivoli opera Francisco. To-night, "The

COURT NOTES.

COURT NO. 1.

Droguard vs. Thomas without complaint denied. by plaintiff to recover Springer for an alleged of some hogs on a writ

the cause was allowed in vs. the Ham- Insurance company. Mrs. insurance money on hotel fire. The case is an have been satisfactorily

from the supreme of Frank R. Barrington to recover money was ordered.

Lewis vs. F. R. Neale, a attachment was allowed, parts of the answer in the case of C. W.

rendered judgment on

---

the verdict in favor of George Wing and against the city of East Portland for $10 and costs. Wing attended a smallpox patient for the east side corporation, quite a long time ago, and had to sue for his pay.

POLICE COURT.

Saturday is generally a dull day in the police court, and yesterday's session was no exception to the general rule. Otto Sistle, accused of stealing a shoe, was given his liberty, no complaint being made against him. Sistle is an old resident. Jack McDonald, accused of cutting Fighting Murphy with a knife, waived examination and was held to answer before the grand jury. Murphy was detained as a witness. Both are in the county jail, in default of bonds.

FIRST STREET—CONTINUATION.

The Leading Thoroughfares of the Metropolis of Oregon—The Business Located Thereon.

NO. 8.

With the two blocks from Clay to Mill the business portion of the street ends, though beyond we find several small stores, a number of which originated with the street railway "boom" which extended its lines to Porter street. Points of interest beyond Mill street are S. G. Reed's residence and block, the bridges crossing Front, First and Fourth streets from which fine views of the Willamette can be obtained. The Falling school at Porter street and the Children's Home beyond are attractive buildings. Of the business men within the district named, beginning at Clay are:

THE COLUMBIA HOTEL,

Which was built in 1883, by John and Martin Schade, and is at present under the management of Schade & Harmar. The house has sixty-eight rooms, all well ventilated and comfortably furnished, and for the short time it has been run has a good reputation. There is no bar attached to this house, and consequently guests will find this one of the quietest places to stop at. The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

TRUE'S GROCERY,

No. 327, where they aim to supply every demand of a first class trade, they ask only a fair profit on each article and do not give prizes. They believe in honest goods and the lowest possible prices consistent with fair dealing.

HOBY'S LOUNGES

Are now very popular with housewives and he is still making them at No. 331, where he makes up furniture and does upholstering to order. Though well up town, that does not interfere with doing the correct thing for customers—he can even do better than those in the busy portion.

KITTERMAN & SON

recently took possession of the Marx & Jorgensen stores. These they fitted neatly and one furnished as a grocery. The other is a confectionery, fruit and ice cream stand. They will do well by all.

THE SUNNY SIDE,

Also in the same building, corner of Market, is well conducted by J. Gerdus who but recently began business. The bar is stocked with good wines, liquors and the U. S. brewery beer.

Resuming at Clay, on the east side, we find:

THE DURAND ORGAN CO.,

In Higgins's building, which has been doing business at this point for three years, and their organs are to be found in every town and county in the Northwest. There is a method adopted by this company which protects purchasers who buy on installments from loss as there is no forfeiture if payments stop. Fine organs at $5 monthly installments, and pianos at $10 per month until paid for. Call and select an instrument for the family.

The showy and substantial "Stone brick block" is sure to attract the eye as you proceed south, in which are:

MURPHY & IRVIN

On the corner. They keep a drug store that will compare with any south of Morrison. The stock comprises everything you can possibly want in that line, whether proprietary or for the toilet. These gentlemen are polite, and as a result the business is growing rapidly. We wish them success.

DR. SILL,

Who for a long time has occupied quarters at Third and Morrison, now has his offices in this block. He keeps electrical goods and furnishes electric body batteries, and is better able to show the stock than heretofore.

H. ALEXANDER

Has for years kept a family wine and liquor house at No. 350, but recently he moved into one of the stores in the Stone block, a much better location. He is a good judge of liquors and wines, and as he runs the store under light expense, the prices rule downward. He keeps a good stock.

With this article closes the south end, and the continuation will extend north of Morrison.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

VANCOUVER, April 30.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Newman returned home Wednesday from Astoria, where they had spent a week visiting friends.

Mrs. Wyatt, of Astoria, and Mrs. J. B. Congle, of Portland, were visiting this week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Newman.

Miss Lizzie Anderson, of Portland, now stopping at Mrs. T. B. Newman's, and Mrs. Wyatt, sang in their usual splendid style at a concert given in Rev. John R. Thompson's (Presbyterian) church, to a large and appreciative audience, on Wednesday evening.

Archbishop Gross, of Portland, has been resting from his labors of "Holy Week" in the company of his old friends, Bishop Junger and Rev. Father Schram. There are no empty benches in the church where Bishop Gross may chance to speak. A gifted orator as he is will always have listeners by thousands.

Vancouver is not distressingly healthy at this time. For many years our old and faithful physician, Dr. J. R. Smith, has had the entire county to look after, but now we have Dr. D. M. McIntosh, an old physician and surgeon who acted as such for three years for the Northern Pacific railroad, at Glendive, Montana.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Heron to arrive over the Northern Pacific: J. A. Gardner, J. Turner-Turner, Mrs. J. Turner-Turner, C. J. T. Knight, Bruce F. Cotton, Mrs. J. Jacobs, Miss May Jacobs, Ben Nelson, A. Trefift, Chas. Driver and wife, and seventy immigrants.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Short Line: H. W. Holte, J. J. Sturgill and wife, Miss Ida Finte, Miss Lillie Gillen, F. P. Crothers, C. C. Miller, Anna Gunderson, M. Seller, Jennie Sickers, G. W. Tone, and forty-six immigrants.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, May 1—6:40 P. M.

Place of Observation.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	State of Weather
Portland	[illegible]	—.07	[illegible]	NW	.00	Fair
Olympia	30.21	.05	[illegible]	W	.02	Clear
Roseburg	[illegible]	.05	[illegible]	[illegible]	.00	Fair
Red Bluff	[illegible]	—.04	[illegible]	SW	.00	Clear
Sacramento	29.97	[illegible]	58	NW	.00	Fair
Mendocino	30.05	—.05	[illegible]	N	.05	Fair
Ft. Canby	30.20	—.10	[illegible]	W	.00	Clear
Tatoosh	[illegible]	—.05	[illegible]	W	.00	Fair
Spokane	30.12	—.05	[illegible]	S	.05	Clear
Walla Walla	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	.00	Clear

Minimum thermometer, 57; maximum, 60.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—8 P. M., Indications for the next thirty-two hours, for Washington territory and Oregon, generally fair weather.

A Druggist's Story.

Mr Isaac C. Chapman, druggist, Newburg, N. Y., writes us: "I have for the past ten years sold several gross of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I can say of it what I cannot say of any other medicine. I have never heard a customer speak of it but to praise its virtues in the highest manner. I have recommended it in a great many cases of Whooping Cough, with the happiest effects. I have used it in my own family for many years; in fact, always have a bottle in the medicine closet ready for use."

THE FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

This house, which has been using the OREGONIAN liberally for months by grand display ads, telling the public what they do in prices, are preparing something more that will surprise the public. They have exceptional facilities for purchasing and this accounts for their liberality in offering goods. What they state in prices purchasers may be assured they will find upon examination. Their country orders are quite large.

THE REPORT IS CURRENT

That President Cleveland is about to take unto himself a wife. Of course this will interest the ladies, but what most interests all classes is where to get a good meal politely and politely served. The unanimous voice of good livers pronounces upon the Louisville restaurant.

TELEGRAM.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.

Col. D. B. Bush, Portland, Oregon:—The Home Mutual loses by last night's fire only $1000.

B. H. MAGILL, Gen. Manager.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner and at lowest prices for first-class work, at the North Pacific Mfg Co., 22d and T streets.

A sherry flip, Mr. Sliter and the two all took 'em in good shape.

MULTNOMAH DEMOCRATS.

They Place in Nomination a Full County Ticket Yesterday.

CONTEST OVER THE DELEGATES.

Every Prominent Party Politician Desirous to Attend—Nearly Twelve Hours Consumed in Getting at a Ticket.

THE TICKET PRESENTED.

State Senator	T. A. Davis.
Representatives	John T. Hughes. J. B. Kelly. Jacob Johnson. Sidney Dell. B. Killen. A. S. Bennett. D. W. Taylor.
County Judge	John Catlin.
Commissioners	John L. Dunn. George W. Shaver.
Clerk	Wm. Church, Jr.
Sheriff	Albert T. Smith.
Treasurer	A. Roberts.
Assessor	John Costello.
Surveyor	N. B. Whitfield
School Superintendent	Miss Ella C. Sabin.
Coroner	Gustaf Wilson.

Handwork is not so expeditious as that by machine, hence the democratic county convention yesterday was very slow in its turning out of candidates. It took until half past five in the afternoon to select twenty-eight delegates to the state convention. Much time was consumed in preparing ballots and more in counting them. There were seventy-seven delegates, and as each voted for twenty-eight men, it made 2156 names for the secretaries to tally. Just how long the convention would have been in selecting delegates under the majority rule, it is not easy to say, but fortunately a motion that the highest twenty-eight be selected, prevented another, perhaps two or three weary ballots. Following is the ticket referred to in the proceedings as the "Jeffery ticket:" B. Killin, Thomas Varwig, James McL. Harvey, R. B. Curry, Charles E. Sitton, D. W. Taylor, W. D. Fenton, E. J. Jeffery, J. L. Sperry, John T. Hughes, Kirk Sheldon, Ham Fleckenstein, C. B. Bellinger, Fred V. Holman, J. N. Teal, E. Meyer, J. B. Kelly, Eli Morrill, W. H. Watkinds, S. Pennoyer, A. S. Bennett, W. H. Effinger, Sidney Dell, T. A. Davis, A. F. Sears, Jr., M. J. McKinnon, A. C. Redman, J. H. Kelley.

Couch precinct and Albina had the following ticket prepared: H. Waterholtz, A. D. Tufts, M. Burelbach, Jos. Hughes, Peter Neppach, John Clark, Theo. Liebe, M. Meyer, Thos. Fitzgibbon, Jno. Holman, Chas. Kennedy, Sidney Dell, A. Roberts, X. N. Steeves, H. Danziger, W. H. Watkinds, E. Corbett, W. J. Kelly, G. Herrall, E. J. Mendenhall, R. H. Thompson, W. D. Fenton, W. H. Effinger, Dan Kern, M. J. McKinnon, Patrick Riley, B. O'Hara, E. Weber. As the ballot below shows, the voting was "go as you please" all through.

MORNING SESSION.

The democratic county convention met yesterday morning in the county court house, and was called to order at 10:30 o'clock by J. L. Sperry, chairman of the county central committee.

X. N. Steeves was chosen temporary chairman, and W. J. Kelly temporary secretary.

Motions were made and carried that committees of five each be appointed by the chair on credentials, and on permanent organization and order of business. The chair appointed as a committee on credentials, W. D. Fenton, W. H. Effinger, W. H. Watkinds, W. J. McKinnon, John Fitzgibbons.

On the committee on permanent organization and order of business the following were appointed: H. Danziger, E. J. Mendenhall, E. J. Jeffery, J. N. Teal and Andrew Roberts.

A motion for the appointment of a committee on resolutions was deemed out of order, and on motion of D. R. Murphy was laid on the table.

THE DELEGATES.

The committee on credentials reported as follows:

We, your committee on credentials, report the following persons as entitled to seats in this convention as delegates:

Western—W. D. Fenton, Ed. King, R. C. Redman, W. H. Effinger, M. J. McKinnon, J. N. Teal, Dan Kern, E. J. Jeffrey, J. W. Holman.

Couch—A. D. Tufts, M. Burelbach, Joseph Hughes, B. O'Hara, Emil Weber, C. C. Mead, Patrick Riley, Geo. O'Brien, Stephen Gregory, Wm. Cummings, John Driscol, H. Waterholter.

North Portland—A. S. Bennett, John Clark, George Bonner, Th. Liebe, Peter Esser, Mike Dougherty.

Madison—A. Roberts, X. N. Steeves, H. Danziger, W. H. Watkinds, E. Corbett, John M. Gearin.

South Portland—W. J. Kelly, D. R. Murphy, Charles Piggott, George Herrell, V. McCullough, J. Fitzgibbon, E. J. Mendenhall, J. C. Shofner, James Wilson, R. H. Thompson.

Morrison—Thomas Fitzgibbon, W. C. Drugan, Thomas Varwig, Charles Kennedy, Harry Liebig, Frank Gatens, John Costello, Sidney Dell.

North East Portland—Messrs. Sperry, Holmes and Shaver.

East Portland—Dr. C. E. Nottage, W. B. Welch, J. B. Kelly, John O'Brien, Charles Fernan, J. Hembree, K. Sheldon, G. M. Stroud, J. Lyons.

Grant—J. L. Warner and John Dorsey.

Albina—George L. Hughes, R. C. L. Miller, J. W. Elliott, M. Russell and B. F. Wilkins.

Rooster Rock—H. J. Taylor.

Powell's valley—T. Edwards.

Sandy—G. Roberts.

St. John's—Dr. Wm. Caples.

Multnomah—J. Johnson.

Willamette slough—Wm. McBride.

Fulton—Robert Stephenson.

Sellwood—J. F. Updyke.

Sauvie's island—John Larnard.

Columbia slough and Mt. Tabor precincts are not represented.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

A motion to adopt was laid on the table until after hearing the report of the committee on permanent organization and order of business. Their report was as follows:

The committee recommend that the temporary officers of this convention be declared permanent.

Second—The committee recommend that in case of absentees that the members present of the precinct where of the absentee is a member, shall cast such vote, and no proxies shall be allowed. In case of any precinct not being represented, the convention has the power to name a person from that precinct to cast such vote.

First—Election of twenty-eight delegates to the state convention.

Second—Nomination of state senator.

Third—Nomination of seven members for the state legislature.

Fourth—Nomination of county judge.

Fifth—Nomination of two county commissioners.

Sixth—Nomination of clerk.

Seventh—Nomination of sheriff.

Eighth—Nomination of treasurer.

Ninth—Nomination of assessor.

Tenth—Nomination of county surveyor.

Eleventh—Nomination of school superintendent.

Twelfth—Nomination for coroner.

Thirteenth—Nomination of precinct officers.

Fourteenth—The election of a county central committee.

The second provision of this report seemed likely to cause a good deal of trouble and therefore, on motion, the report was adopted except the question of proxies. Then the proxy business was discussed at length. Both sides had a fair hearing, and the convention by a vote of 32 to 31, adopted the recommendation of the committee, and then the report as a whole was adopted. Then the committee on credentials recalled their report and scratched off the names of proxies and returned it to the secretary, after which the same was adopted.

NO RESOLUTIONS.

There was considerable discussion of the propriety of appointing a committee on resolutions. This was hotly opposed by Watkinds, who objected to any long resolutions, some of which might conflict with the sentiment which will be expressed in the state platform and resolutions next week, saying "us in a pretty fix." After some further discussion the question was put and voted down.

Adjourned till 1 P. M. A proposition from Dell to accept the invitation of the county democracy and adjourn to Masonic hall was declined.

AFTERNOON SESSION

The convention was called to order at 1:25, and the chair stated that the first thing in order was the selection of twenty-eight delegates to the state convention.

J. N. Teal and C. C. Mead were appointed assistant secretaries.

Teal presented the following:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to apportion the delegates to the state convention amongst the various precincts and the precincts nominate their own delegates and present them for confirmation to this convention.

The presentation of this resolution was somewhat cyclonic in its effects on the convention.

Watkinds made a short speech opposing the resolution mainly on the ground that it was deficient in not stating how many delegates each precinct would be entitled to. The resolution was vague. It was also an innovation on democratic precedents, and if carried into effect, would consume much time of the convention.

Some discussion followed.

Watkinds moved as a substitute, that the convention proceed at once to the selection of twenty-eight delegates; that those receiving the highest number of votes cast should be declared elected.

J. B. Kelly, a delegate from East Portland, said he had been informed that a number of tickets had been printed early in the morning on which were the names of a list of the delegates who were to be chosen to the state convention. He had not seen any such printed tickets, but had been told of them. He hoped that the convention would not attempt to force such a thing on the delegates.

Delegate Jeffery then made an explanation to the convention in relation to the printed ticket business. He said no tickets had been printed, or at least he had certainly seen none. He had prepared a list of delegates for himself and had caused fourteen copies of this to be made out and distributed among his friends. He did not ask a delegate to vote for any one on the list. Every delegate had a right to select his own men. The list he had prepared was merely to save time.

Other speeches followed.

Watkinds' substitute was at length voted upon and carried.

The chairman then appointed the following tellers: W. D. Fenton, A. S. Bennett, D. R. Murphy and E. J. Mendenhall.

Some delegate moved that all printed and written tickets for delegates be destroyed. This called from Col. Effinger a fiery rejoinder, which roused the convention to a high pitch of enthusiasm and buried the motion out of sight.

Dell moved that the motion be laid on the table, which passed with a loud "hip hurrah."

The following resolution was presented by John T. Hughes, of Albina, and adopted:

Resolved, That we hereby pledge the democratic party of Multnomah county and its candidates to use all lawful means towards the repression of Chinese immigration and towards the speedy termination of existing treaty relations between the United States and China and the lawful removal of all Chinese coolies who may be now in the United States.

DELEGATES TO THE STATE CONVENTION.

Names were literally hurled at the chair when at last the convention got to work. Fully a hundred names were presented. The choice was by ballot and the following twenty-eight were selected:

- W. H. Effinger,
- W. D. Fenton,
- W. J. Kelly,
- C. B. Bellinger,
- J. L. Sperry,
- S. Pennoyer,
- A. Roberts,
- J. B. Kelly,
- B. O'Hara,
- Sidney Dell,
- R. C. Redman,
- J. K. Kelly,
- A. S. Bennett,
- E. Corbett,
- T. Varwig,
- B. L. Norden,
- J. W. Holman,
- J. N. Teal,
- C. E. Sitton,
- H. Schneider,
- R. H. Thompson,
- E. Meyer,
- W. H. Watkinds,
- Cecil Holcomb,
- Kirk Sheldon,
- G. E. Nottage,
- H. D. McGuire,
- J. T. Hughes.

The total vote was as follows:

Cecil Holcomb 49, D. W. Taylor 19, J. S. Sperry 49, C. B. Bellinger 1, T. V. Holman 22, J. N. Teal 30, J. K. Kelly 39, Eli Morrill 26, S. Pennoyer 46, A. S. Bennett 57, F. A. E. Starr 18, R. B. Curry 26, W. D. Fenton 68, B. Killen 28, Charles E. Sitton 32, John M. Gearin 23, W. J. Kelly 52, H. Schneider 31, E. Corbett 36, A. Roberts 41, T. Mansfield 1, G. E. Nottage 31, A. F. Sears 1, — Dorsey 2, W. Welch 25, H. Danziger 20, J. W. Holman 32, John Fitzgibbon 20, George Herral 20, Mendenhall 20, J. T. Hughes 51, Thomas Varwig 37, B. S. Norden 38, W. H. Effinger 66, R. H. Thompson 30, X. N. Steeves 26, E. Meyer 30, J. C. Schofner 7, W. H. Watkinds 30, B. Goldsmith 20, B. Riley 12, G. L. Curry 3, B. O'Hara 45, Emil Weber 17, J. Stewart 2, Dan Holton 1, J. B. Kelly 41, H. D. McGuire 29, F. Fitzgibbon 8, Sidney Dell 41, T. M. Richardson 6, M. J. McKinnon 23, R. C. Redman 41, R. L. McKee 7, Kirk Sheldon 31, — Miller 9, Th. Liebe 28, Strode 16, E. J. Jeffery 27, Dr. Caples 5, H. Gray 10, Sunderland 16, J. Fleischner 4, J. R. Fitman 2, D. R. Murphy 21, Partlow 6, R. Gerdes 18, R. Backer 15, J. G. Seely 12, W. H. Thompson 5, M. Waterholder 21, A. D. Tufts 11, S. Neppach 10, John Clark 7, Chas. Kennedy 4, J. McL. Harvey 12, H. Fleckenstein 10, T. A. Davis 13, O. P. Lent 2, J. Manton 10, S. Edwards 8, Jos Burkhard 6, J. A. Richardson 2, Conn Ryan 2, J. H. Steffen 6, M. Burelbach 2, R. Whart 9, Wilson 3, V. McCullough 2, J. L. Wiley 7, F. Gatens 4, H. Wolf 1, Dr. Smith 1, G. A. Brodie 1, F. T. Dodge 4, Geo. Cummings 4, J. A. Hughes 3, Jno. Costello 11, B. [illegible] Watkinds 9, and a dozen others, one each.

There were seventy-seven votes in the convention and it required thirty-nine to elect. Only eleven received a majority of all votes cast, but before the result was announced, Col. Effinger moved that the twenty-eight receiving the highest vote be declared elected as delegates.

Dell moved to adjourn until next Thursday, at 10 A. M., at Masonic hall; lost by a large majority.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND ENDORSED.

Watkins offered the following resolution, which was adopted without debate:

Resolved, By the democracy of Multnomah county, in convention assembled, that we heartily and unequivocally endorse the administration of President Cleveland and his untiring efforts to bring about substantial reform and economy in the management of the affairs of the nation.

Adjourned till 7 P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

Called to order at 7:20.

Jeffery moved that there be no adjournment of more than one hour until the ticket was completed. He said the spirit of the convention was to finish the work before them if it took three days, but that an hour should be allowed for "grub."

Fenton raised a point of order which the chair sustained.

McKinnon moved that the delegates to the state convention be instructed to vote for S. Pennoyer for governor.

The chair decided as the order of business being the selection of a candidate for state senator the motion was out of order.

STATE SENATOR.

Teal presented the name of A. Roberts.

Shofner nominated E. D. McKee.

There were positive statements from delegates that Mr. McKee would consent to run and others equally positive that his business arrangements were such that it would be impossible to accept the nomination. The discussion was ended by a statement from Robert L. McKee, who was in the audience, that he had received a telegram from his brother that he would accept, and another later in the day that a change in the business affairs of his house would necessitate his absence from Portland for an indefinite period, hence it was out of the question for him to be a candidate.

Fenton presented D. W. Taylor.

J. B. Kelly presented G. E. Nottage.

Watkinds presented T. A. Davis.

A delegate presented E. D. Shattuck. Fenton stated that the Multnomah democracy wanted Judge Shattuck for circuit judge, and that he would be elected to that position.

R. C. Redman nominated John T. Hughes.

Roberts and Nottage declined.

The first ballot resulted: D. W. Taylor 19, T. A. Davis 22, J. T. Hughes 18.

The second ballot resulted: Davis 39, Taylor 19, Hughes 20.

On motion of Hughes, the nomination was made unanimous.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Dan Kern of western precinct stated that he came to the convention as a representative of the workingmen of his precinct, who desired a representation on the legislative ticket. This had been asked of the republican county convention, but for some reason was not granted. He placed in nomination John T. Hughes of Albina. Fenton moved that Hughes be nominated by acclamation; carried.

D. R. Murphy presented J. B. Kelly of East Portland, another workingman, who was also nominated by acclamation.

A number of other names were presented and a motion that the five having the highest vote be declared the nominees, prevailed. The ballot resulted: D. W. Taylor 43, A. S. Bennett 59, A. Sunderland 33, J. Johnson 38, E. O. Dowd, 12, Sidney Dell 49, A. Noltner 27, A. J. Reilley 28, R. C. Redman, 20, Chapman 6, Benton Killen 34, R. Robertson 13, Steffen 1, A. Roberts 1, McKinnon 1.

Taylor, Bennett, Johnson, Dell and Killen were declared the nominees, and their nomination was made unanimous.

COUNTY JUDGE.

E. J. Jeffery presented John Catlin, who was nominated by acclamation.

COMMISSIONERS.

There were several nominations, and the ballot resulted: John L. Dunn 42, George W. Shaver 41, J. S. Keller 36, Thomas Mansfield 32, Henry Shelland 9. Dunn and Shaver were declared the nominees.

FOR A FREE BRIDGE.

At this point Fenton offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we favor the building of a free county bridge to connect the cities of Portland and East Portland, and hereby instruct our nominees for county judge and county commissioners, if elected, to use all lawful means for its speedy construction, consistent with the public interest.

CLERK.

W. J. Kelly presented Wm. Church, jr., who was nominated by acclamation.

SHERIFF.

Eli Morrill, Albert T. Smith, J. H. Steffen, E. Corbett and J. L. Sperry were presented. The two latter declined. The first ballot resulted: Morrill 28, Smith 28, Steffen 21. The second ballot—Smith 41, Morrill 25, Steffen 12; made unanimous.

TREASURER.

The old stand-by, Andrew Roberts, was nominated by acclamation.

ASSESSOR.

John Costello and Geo. P. Lent were presented, and the ballot resulted: Costello 49, Lent 20, blank 3; made unanimous.

SURVEYOR.

N. B. Whitfield was nominated by acclamation.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

There was silence for a minute or two when this order of business was announced. Teal whispered to a friend near him, "Who is a good woman for the office?" The answer came promptly "Miss Sabin; smartest teacher in town; ought to be city superintendent." Teal then placed in nomination Miss Ella C. Sabin, principal of the North school. O'Hara asked whether the election of a woman to the office would be legal, and if so, he would be glad to vote and work for the lady. Fenton was called upon to answer. He stated that he was present in Judge Deady's office several days ago when Mrs. Owens-Adair called and propounded the same question. Without reflection several lawyers present were of opinion that a woman could not hold the office, because she was not an elector. Continued Mr. Fenton: "The question has never been passed upon by the courts, but if Miss Sabin will allow us we will elect her, and Gault will not contest it. If he does, I will volunteer my services to defend our candidate's title to the office." [Applause.]

O'Hara asked, "Is Miss Sabin a democrat?"

Teal responded that he was not able to say; but he could say that she was a remarkably bright educator and was possessed of splendid executive ability, and that was sufficient to entitle her to the honor. Miss Sabin was nominated by acclamation amid genuine applause.

CORONER.

Dr. Warren N. Davis, Gustaf Wilson, John Ewry and H. Cooke were presented. The first ballot resulted: Davis 28, Wilson 31, Ewry 4, Cooke 15. Second ballot—Wilson 51, Davis 19, Ewry 1, Cooke 2; made unanimous.

PORTLAND PRECINCT NOMINATIONS.

Following the action of the republican convention, the six Portland precincts resolved to vote for the two precinct officers. C. C. Redman, R. E. Bybee and A. Bushwiler were presented for justice in North Portland precinct. The first ballot resulted: Bushwiler 28, Redman 15, Bybee 14, blank 1. Bybee withdrew in favor of Redman. The second ballot resulted: Bushwiler 39, Redman 18.

George A. Brodie was nominated for justice in South Portland by acclamation.

For constable, F. Gatens, C. C. Mead, P. Lousignant, Joseph Hughes and A. P. Singleton were named. The first ballot resulted: Mead 25, Hughes 15, Gatens 12, Lousignant 3, Singleton 8. The last two withdrew. The second ballot resulted: Mead 23, Gatens 18, Hughes 13. The third ballot resulted: Mead 27, Gatens 19, Hughes 12. Hughes withdrew in favor of Gatens. The fourth ballot resulted: Mead 33, Gatens 29.

For constable in South Portland, Dan W. Sprague was nominated by acclamation.

OTHER PRECINCTS.

East Portland—Justice, Alonzo Gates; constable, John O'Brien.

Albina—Justice, J. W. Elliott; constable, C. W. Hatch.

Fulton—Justice, J. A. Richardson; constable, A. J. Gray.

Sellwood—Justice, J. Reid; constable Frank Furlan.

St. Johns—Justice, Thomas Monahan; constable, George Montague.

THE COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Murphy moved that the chair appoint a county central committee, consisting of five members.

Bell moved that Eugene Protzman be chosen chairman by acclamation.

Some one else moved, as an amendment, that the committee consist of one member from each precinct, and that precinct delegations choose such members; carried.

Every one was on his feet, hat in hand, ready to go home, and there came a discussion as to whether Portland should have two, or six members; and how they could be chosen. Finally, the motion was reconsidered and "five members." Motion carried. E. J. Protzman was unanimously chosen chairman and the committee completed, with unanimous selection of the following: B. O'Hara, B. Goldsmith, W. B. Welch and Jacob Johnson.

After the motion to adjourn had been made, Bell offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the democratic county convention of Multnomah county hereby endorses and ratifies the action of the democratic county central committee of this county on August 29, 1884, in organizing the "county democracy" of Multnomah county.

That the chairman and secretary do furnish to the president of the county democracy a certified copy of this resolution for the use of that body.

The resolution was tabled, and while McKinnon was on his feet making a motion to instruct the delegates to vote for Pennoyer for governor, a motion to adjourn was put and carried.

HOME INDUSTRIES.

The Firms and Corporations who are Engaged in Manufacturing—The Extent Thereof, Experience in the Same, and Number of Persons Employed.

NO. 8.

This column is not purely local, but is open to all industries now in operation on the North-west coast.

DECORATIVE WORK.

The elegant residence of Wm. Masters, Esq., Sixth and Jackson, was completed some days ago. The decorative work was done by J. P. Zingleisen, who has done some very handsome frescoing in the double parlor, the library, the dining room and in the hallway, besides which he did some very beautiful graining throughout the building. Dan Buchner's shop is also his work.

PURE LINSEED OILS.

G. W. Gray & Son are still operating the Pioneer Oil Works at Salem, Oregon, and their well known brand of linseed oil, both raw and boiled, continues to be recognized as the best reliable oil in the market. They guarantee their linseed oil to be strictly pure and of general excellence of quality that cannot be excelled; made by the old process, viz: steam heat and hydraulic pressure. Their boiled oil is all genuine kettle boiled. Persons intending the erection of good buildings, and desiring good durable work, are advised to use none but Salem pure linseed oil.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Pat. Improved Cushion Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

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JUST OPENED.

LATEST NOVELTIES

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Bugle and Beaded Gimps,
Frou and Bugle Fringes,
Rosary Beads, Beaded Drops,
Illuminated Beaded Drops,
Black Beaded Chenille Fringes,
Col'd Chenille Drop Fringes,
New Dress Clasps,
New Cloak Clasps,
New Buttons, etc., etc.

A SPECIAL BARGAIN

50 doz. Chenille Tidies at 25c and 50c each.

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FOLLOW THE LEADER.

NO MATTER WHAT

Amount of money you wish to invest, we can please you. We have Boys' Suits at $2, $3 $4, $5, $6, $7 to $8.50, to fit boys from 3 to 12 years. Remember, we give with each Boy's Suit of over $3.50 value a Beautiful Colored Picture, framed and ready to hang on the wall: an ornament that will be appreciated.

YOUTHS' SUITS

For ages 12 to 17 years. A Special Bargain this week. Six different styles of $12.50 Suits marked down to $10 a Suit, guaranteed all wool and a big bargain. See them and you will surely purchase one.

NORFOLK SUITS.

The very latest novelty for Men and Boys. A large line of the above suits in all the new colorings at very low prices.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

The finest and choicest lines at very low prices. White and Fancy Underwear in fine grades, from $2 a suit upwards.

For this week only, 85 Suits Brettel's Irish Balbriggan Underwear at $10 a Suit—regular price $15—guaranteed to be the finest made and the most durable, in beautiful colors. Those in need had better call early, as this line won't last long.

SORENTO SCARF, 50c each.

100 dozens Fancy Scarfs, above shape, at 50c each—regular price $1 each. Also, large lot, similar shape,

SILK SCARFS, 25c each.

Illustrated Catalogue free to any address.

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The Largest, Most Complete and Choice Assortment at Lowest Prices!

Laces, Embroideries

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Special Inducements This Week!

NEW LACE DRAPERIES

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FLOUNCINGS TO MATCH

In Cream, Ecru, Biege and Black, Egyptian and Oriental.

Special Bargains This Week!

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Our Assortment in Every Department the Largest to Select From.

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Harvesting Machinery,

THE PHŒNIX OIL WORKS

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Baker's AA Castor Oil, Cold Pressed Castor Oil, Castor Machine, Fairbanks's Extra Winter Strained Lard Oil, Extra No. 1 Lard Oil, Extra Heavy Harvesting Machine Oil, Mineral Lard Oil, Columbia Engine Oil, Phœnix Golden Machine Oil, Extra Heavy Spindle Oil, XX Journal Oil, Pure West Virginia Oil (15 cold test), Extra Slidegate Oil, Refined Dogfish Oil, Phœnix Cylinder Oil, etc.

OUR OILS WE GUARANTEE

To the Trade and can be returned at OUR EXPENSE if not satisfactory.

We carry the Largest Stock of LUBRICATING OILS on the Pacific Coast.

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CANADIAN TRANSCONTINENTAL R. R.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will offer for sale, at their offices, in the city of Vancouver, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. on the 5th of May,

500 Selected Lots

In the Central Portion of the Town Site.

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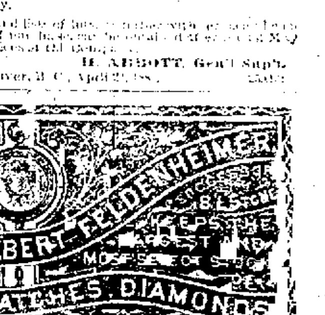
H. ABBOTT, Gen'l Sup't.

Vancouver, B. C., April 2[illegible], 188[illegible]



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PLAYING BLIND-MAN'S BUFF.

'Tis evening in mid winter
The fireplace all aglow
Throws fantastic shadows
On chairs placed in a row
And broken darts it flings
Across the kitchen floor
Where merry children are
Not less than half a score

With laugh but half suppressed
And footsteps light and low,
Darting at empty corners
With merry zeal they go,
Knocking stumbling falling
Laughing at each rebuff
Happy careless children
Playing at blind man's buff

Years have passed since I the sport
Enjoyed with childish glee
And yet I play it o'er and o'er
Till life's naught else to me
For through its every stage
And change the smooth or rough
I've been but a careless child
Playing at blind man's buff

Stumbling along in darkness
My doubtful way I grope—
Starting with newer vigor
At fresher gleams of hope
And blindly rushing onward
The coveted prize to bear
I raise my hand to grasp it
And clasp but the empty air

Still hope brings out her beacon
Alas! and lures me on—
I spent my powers in reaching
Till find its presence gone
But tho' I'm old and weary
I will not now despond
For Time has kindly rent the veil
And I see the light beyond

JEAN McCLURE.

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON, AUTHOR OF "THE MAJOR'S CHRISTMAS, AND OTHER STORIES."

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Written for the Sunday Oregonian.)

CHAPTER XIII—CONTINUED.

A RETALIATION.

"Tell me all then," said Brooks, harshly. "Quick—or I will not believe you; you are not that woman's sister. It is a lie."

"Would you have me go to law to prove it? Would you have the story dragged into the courts? Shall I bring Johnson's child up for a witness and tell what you did to her, and why you hung her parents? I fancy then Senator Brooks would be in a bad way. The shame, the disgrace of it, would drive him out into the world as a friendless wanderer, as he was when he crossed the plains in '59."

The truth of what she said struck the man. He had dreaded that child in an unconscious way all the years. He felt she would rise to torment him, to torture him. He was superstitious; he believed there would come a day of reckoning. Yet, as the years went on, he had become calmer about it. She must be dead, or so far away no chance could ever tell her the story.

"Johnson's child," he repeated. "Is she alive—does she know?"

"You thought you hid her from me," said Rose, triumphantly. "You had no idea I was as shrewd as you. I found her at the home those Greens kept. She was taken from them, and I lost track of her. But I found her again after many years, and I know where she is to-day."

"Does she know?" said Brooks.

"No; she does not even know the story. What will you do for me if she never does know?"

"I will give you money," he said coldly. "I have power and influence. You can not fight me. It is better to make terms. So many years are gone the child's claim to the mine is valueless. It would never be established; it is as useless as your own."

"You would give me money," Rose repeated; "you think I would take back what I gave you, Tom," she cried, wildly clinging to his arm with passionate force, and struggling with her sobs, "for heaven's sake hear me; have mercy on me. I have loved you for twenty years. I have suffered for you. I have given you fortune and fame. I have waited in torture, in hope that was only cruel disappointment. I believe you still. I will forget everything in the past. Make me your wife—listen, do not draw away. I have studied, worked night and day. I can play, sing, paint; I am accomplished like ladies you know in the world. I am not old. I am not ugly; happiness would make me young again. See, see, I take this hideous bonnet off. I look better now. I am not sad, Tom; I will be a good wife—a true wife. I will work for you, worship you, live only for you. For heaven's sake love me—"

He took his arm away and pushed her from him; clinging to his knees she groveled at his feet, still pleading with broken words with [illegible]

"Hush! I will not listen to you," he said, striving to free himself. "I would not marry you if you were the only woman in the world. [illegible] You are crazy. I knew it from the first. I will have you arrested. Will you never let me alone? Do you think I would stoop to you? [illegible] marry Miss Wallace's [illegible]"

Rose started as from a trance. She staggered to her feet and pushed the long, disheveled hair from her face.

"You call me that, you taunt me. You shall know. If you despise me, you shall hear. Ha, ha. You marry the golden-haired beauty, old McClure's daughter. You think you will yet succeed. I will let you marry her and then tell you—no, no, not that; you shall never marry, marry! Listen," she hissed, clutching his arm in trembling grasp, "Where is Johnson's child—where's the child of the man and woman you murdered. The child of the hag that lay drunk on the floor and let Mary MacDonald freeze to death—the child of the man whose family he stole? You want to find her—you would buy her off—you think she is a low creature. Pah, you will break your heart for her. You are doing so now. You have toadied to her, followed her like a dog, you have danced attendance [illegible] Johnson's child. Go to McClure's house, ask him where he got that girl. Ask him who her parents were. He will not know; ask his laundress, old Mrs. Green—ask me, who have followed her all these years—we will tell you where the Johnson child is—"

"Who? Where?" panted Brooks, the veins swelling on his forehead. "Where is she? Who is she? Tell me, or I will have you dragged to jail as a thief."

"You threaten? I want you to feel your happiness taste the cup you have offered me."

"Where is that child?" he repeated.

Rose McCord caught up her bonnet and cape. She passed him with a mocking laugh.

"Make your terms with me, sir senator, or you shall never know."

He caught her by the arm.

"Rose, tell me," he pleaded. "Tell me. I can not bear this. I will do anything for you. I will, I swear it. Only give me my revenge on [illegible] people who have laughed at me, the girl who scorned me, the man who defeated me. I will marry you. I swear it."

"What," cried Rose. "You will? You do not care for her? You will care for me."

"I swear I will marry you if you tell me the truth. I must, I will know."

"They will fight you tooth and nail. They will not believe it," said Rose, swiftly, "but I have the proofs. I only know who the child is. You dare not guess it. Come to me to-morrow night. I will show you the proofs. Now I must go."

"Tell me first, I can not endure this; tell me or I will follow you. I will dog your steps till I know. I must know. Is it—" He could not voice his suspicion. It was too horrible, too revolting. A picture of that lonely gulch and the two ghastly bodies swinging to and fro in the wind rose up before him. All the terrible history of a night of crime came to him. Had fate punished him in this way, fooled him with hope and joy, tortured him with disappointment, and then with fearful malice driven a dagger through his heart?

"You dare not think it, you dare not breathe it; you are sick—heart sick," hissed Rose McCord. "You would not have it so. You would tear a memory from your heart, but something tells you something stronger than my voice, or my proofs. It is an accusing remembrance, and you know that you have loved and would have married the daughter of that murdered man—Jean McClure."

She slammed the door behind her, but Brooks neither heard nor heeded.

"Oh my God!" he cried, sinking into a chair. "Time has wrought its own punishment, the worst revenge of all, for I love her, I love her!"

CHAPTER XIV.

A HASTY JOURNEY WEST.

Jean in her new happiness had neglected her friend and neighbor, Miss Wallace, but one afternoon, a few days after Rose McCord's visit to the senator, she went over to the old house. She found Miss Wallace sitting at her window that looked out on the McClure house. Well-meaning people had considered it their duty to tell Mrs. McClure Miss Wallace's history. Of course, then, if she would go there and take her young daughter, too, it was her own lookout. Mrs. Collins told her the facts from her knowledge that day of the dinner party, and Mrs. Collins was a great lady now, living in a fine house of Capitol Hill in Denver, driving in a coupe, and wearing so many diamonds that there hardly seemed a place for another one. Mrs. Collins was aristocratic, too. After the fashion of those English families whose ancestors prided themselves on coming over with William the Conqueror, so do Denver's aristocrats claim prestige from crossing the plains in the early days of '58 and '59. They never tell, though, that then their worldly goods were a calico gown and a sun bonnet, but, after all, there was probably a ragged brigade in the Conqueror's train, and they were doubtless as brave as any, and left as illustrious a progeny.

Mrs. McClure took counsel graciously, but paid no heed. She did not believe the stories; she felt in her kind heart that there was some mystery, and all her tender feelings of pity and sympathy went out to lonely Virginia Wallace. If she loved Jean, Jean should go there and make her sad life brighter.

Miss Wallace was like a beautiful picture to Jean. She was so quietly sad, so lovely in voice and face, so sweet and generous. Jean knew her charities; she had share in them, and the two visited the poor together. Jean had seen many a suffering face light up with joy and peace when Miss Wallace came to the little [illegible]. Jean was romantic and soft hearted, as all sweet girls are, and she tried in her affectionate way to make Miss Wallace happier.

"You have deserted me a long, long time," said Miss Wallace, resting her thin hand on the golden head. Jean had drawn a low stool up to the chair by the window, and was sitting at Miss Wallace's feet, and Dick—Dicky now—lay beside her, feeling it his duty to be a faithful attendant. "I think, though, that you are not to blame; some one else takes all your time. I think Dick could tell who, for he seems always to make a silent third."

Jean flushed, and then she laughed.

"You know it without my telling; you have guessed something."

"I would be a blind old woman if I had not," said Miss Wallace, tenderly. "I used to fear it would be the senator, but I saw the young man come, knew whom he loved, and pretty soon I knew who loved him. Your father and mother were willing, were they not?" she went on with a strange sadness on her sorrowful face. "You had no opposition?"

"No, indeed. Father McClure, I know liked Will the best, and so did mother and Miss Franklin. You never knew how I met Will." Then Jean went on and told the whole story, and Miss Wallace listened with sympathetic interest.

"And you will be married soon," she said eagerly.

"I do not know," said Jean, "it rests with father. Will and I are so young we can wait, then I fear his father will object, and—"

"Do not let that break your heart, do not let him separate you," cried Miss Wallace, bitterly. "Cling to your lover; do not let anything, any one mar your happiness. Jean, Jean, all my sad life I owe to a father's cruelty. I should not say it, for he is dead—they are all dead," she moaned, pacing the floor. "You have never seen me like this; you look frightened, Jean. Ah, your story, your young lover, your happiness brings back the buried past. I have locked it in my breast for twenty years."

"Dear Miss Wallace," said Jean, her eyes wet, too, "I felt there was something in your life like that. If I could only comfort you. Ah, I pray it will not happen to me, but sometimes I feel so strangely, such presentiments! It seems as if I were too happy, and then I dream of a terrible past, of the days before the McClures took me, such an unhappy child I was. I told you of that dreadful home and those Greens, and how I stole and fought, and they called me an imp of satan. I look at myself in the glass and I wonder if I can be the same sad miserable little child. When Will tells me how much he loves me and all the sweet praises he gives me, I feel like telling him the story of my life then, but I cannot; I fear that he will hate me, and then," said Jean with a shudder, "I seem to go away, away, back, to a wild, confused dream—Ah, if I knew whether it were dream or reality! I see a child's face, thin and haggard—a horrible man and woman and an awful mob. Oh, I can not speak of it, think of it," cried Jean, bursting into wild tears.

Then Miss Wallace petted and comforted her, and forgot her own sorrows.

"Now Jean," she said, "we will not let such topics ever come up again. Why, you are all in white like a bride; how pretty this soft cashmere and swan's down is—like a snow flake. You always wear such dainty gowns—pinks or blues—or white. You never wear black. I hope you never will. All you need with that pretty dress is this"—she took from an ivory satin-lined case a necklace of beautiful pearls and put it around the girl's neck.

"Oh I never could take them," cried Jean; "they are priceless."

"They were my mother's. I have never worn them," said Miss Wallace with a shiver. "I could not, but you can wear them. She was fair and sweet, and had just such [illegible] as you. You remember the picture of her in the green brocade. She has the pearls wound in her hair. They say pearls are tears. I do not believe it. I would not give [illegible] tears. Do not take them off, Jean. You will not refuse a sad, lonely woman this pleasure. Who will get my things when I am gone I do not know; but while I live they shall give me happiness and make others happy. See, Jean, there comes your young lover; let him see how pretty you look."

Jean called Will over and introduced him. They went into the quaint parlor and Jean sang for them her father's songs, and then, shyly, Will's, that he liked the better. Then old Sam announced tea, and they sent word over to Mrs. McClure and stayed with Miss Wallace. Will was inclined to be jealous—Jean loved the lady so—but he fell in love with her himself after Jean's fashion, and it was ten o'clock before they knew it.

"Will," whispered Jean as they walked home across the lawn, "I do think I am the happiest girl in the world; everybody is so kind and everybody seems to love me."

"As if they could help it, Jean," said Will, who of course made his words emphatic by somewhat expected tokens of esteem.

"Jean, the senator has written me a note," said old McClure anxiously as he kissed her good night. "He wants an interview with you the night after to-morrow. He wants you to be at home, as it is important. What on earth can he mean?"

"Only to bid me good bye," said Jean, carelessly. "He might have spared himself, for, father mine, you will not believe your Jean is so ugly and savage, but, really, I do—do hate the senator."

"Hate, Jean—hate. That is a strong word for a lady."

"There is no other name that I have for my feeling for him," said Jean, firmly, "unless I say distrust and dread."

The night that Rose McCord left him, the senator sent the following note to New York:

DENVER, March 9, 188—*Dear Curtis:* Contrary to your expectations I have been enabled to check your son. Will is engaged to McClure's adopted daughter. The McClures favor it. Of course my telling McClure that Will was engaged to Whitney's daughter was of no avail. He is anxious to get the girl married. I have found out why. He wants her off his hands before the world finds out who she is. She is Johnson's daughter, the child we found in the log cabin. Time being, strange [illegible] you will hardly [illegible] of the [illegible] just wish [illegible] I reiterate [illegible] do nothing [illegible] BROOKS.

The letter went its way and was delivered by the express man at a brown stone front in a fashionable locality in New York. The master of the house did not come home till late, then he went to his wife's room. They were going to a party that night and she was already attired in brocade and priceless lace, with (as she often told her friends) ninety thousand dollars worth of diamonds on. She was a large, fair woman plump to prettiness, with boyish blue eyes, rosebud mouth, and a complexion that defied the ravages of time, a soft pink and white that needed no rouge or powder. She was considered one of the handsomest women in New York, and had had her portrait painted till she must have been vain if she never had known vanity. She had posed in tableaux, always as some famous beauty, and her photographs were eagerly sought. She was with all her wealth and beauty, however, the kindest woman in the world, lavish and generous to a fault, and as good a mother as ever was. In her dressing-room now, at a time when other women would have been annoyed and distracted, she had all her family. Maud, a sallow, dark girl, was looking at her mother's jewels, Bertha and Belle, the blonde twins, were trying her gloves on their skinny hands, and young Henry Curtis, of 4 years, was eating chocolate creams out of a silver bonbon box on the table, and was a fine mess of stickiness and sweetness.

"I never did see such young 'uns," said Mrs. Curtis good-humoredly to her French maid. "Nina, do send em out. I'll never git fixed in the world. For pity's sake, Henry, do put down that candy, you'll be sick."

"Won't," said Henry, composedly, but just then he heard his father's step, and he slid off the table and out of the room, carrying a load of candy. The twins followed fast, and Maud, with an ill-natured air, dropped the jewelry on the table and slowly left the room.

"Monsieur make the children behaved," said the maid, with an air of relief.

"They're scared of him. I wish they was of me," said Madam. "Ah, Henry, I was afraid you was goin' to be late," as a dark gentleman, elegant in dress and appearance, came in. "There is a Denver letter for you. I brought it up."

"You may go, Nina," said Curtis, taking up the letter. He looked at the envelope with a strange smile.

Time had dealt gently with Henry Curtis. He was a little stouter, a little grayer, that was all, but his evil smile was the same, though it was seldom seen nowadays. He had become respectable. He was a deacon in a fashionable church, member of fashionable clubs, had a fashionable wife, gave elegant parties and was liked in society. He had a family of nice children, a fine home, and he loved his wife still.

"Senator Brooks," he repeated. "He owes it all to me. He was ignorant enough once."

"He's an illegant gentleman, now," said Mrs. Curtis.

"Elegant, Sarah," said Mr. Curtis, composedly, cutting open the envelope. "You had better drop that word from your vocabulary. It seems too much for you, though you're beautiful enough to pardon your mistakes."

"Do you like me dress?"

"Lovely," he said, opening the letter. He read it through twice. His wife watched his face anxiously. She saw a shade almost of terror creep over it. He held the letter to her. "Is there any brandy here?" he asked hoarsely. She pointed to the closet. He drank a large glassful, wet his handkerchief in the cologne on the bureau, and buried his face in it.

"Read how sick I am," he muttered. "It's horrible. Those people's child—my son."

"What shall we do?" said his wife trembling. "Why, Henry, you're sick. I never saw you so pale since that day we struck it rich in the gulch. How can we help it?"

"Help it? Will shall never marry her," said Curtis bitterly. "There is no party for us to-night, Sal. We'll start for Denver. The newspaper—is there any train? No, not till morning. Well, pack up your things, take off your fine dress; we'll start out in the morning, and you shall go with me. I could not bear to go back there alone."

"Much as I hate the place, I'd go back sooner than you should go alone," said his wife loyally, "and—and, Henry, there can't be no one there what knows me in the old days?"

He understood her, and pitied her, yet, after all, whose past was the worst to face, his or hers? He hated his son for the trouble and annoyance he had brought on him, and he said under his breath he would find out to his cost if he dared to oppose him.

Early in the morning they started. In four days they were in Denver. Here they registered under an assumed name in the hotel. Curtis felt that his son would have fled, had he known of his coming. Here he found out that McClure's adopted daughter was ignorant of her parentage and all the horrible story of Desperation gulch. The laundress at McClure's was the Mrs. Green of the home where Brooks had brought the child.

"It's a pity," said Curtis, when the senator told him all, "that we hadn't got rid of her that day."

Just then Mrs. Curtis joined them at the window, and they saw coming up the street a fine, thoroughbred bay horse, and his rider, a pretty girl in blue velvet, carried herself proudly, managing her horse with courage and skill. A colored groom followed her and a brown dog trotted along beside the horse.

"What a sweet girl, so English! Who is she?" said Mrs. Curtis enthusiastically.

"That," said the senator, with a spasm of pain, "is the child of the Johnsons of Desperation gulch, Jean McClure."

"What a metamorphosis!" said Curtis, and they were all silent while the girl rode by.

This was in the morning of the day that the senator had written he would like an interview with Miss McClure. In the afternoon the two gentlemen went out, and Mrs. Curtis ordered a carriage and rode out in great trepidation. When she was clear of the hotel she ordered the driver to drive to the house of Alexander McClure at Highland, and when there she asked for Miss Jean. She had no card, she would detain the lady but a few minutes. Jean was at home and answered the summons. She came shyly into the grand parlor, so sweet and girlish in her pale blue gown that Mrs. Curtis felt her courage fail. Yet, after all, she had come on an errand of mercy. She hoped to break up the match with Will, and then the pretty girl need never know the disgrace of her parents. Sal's heart was the kindest; she dared her husband's wrath—for the first time in her life she deceived him—and all to protect a girl she did not know and had no reason to care for, from a crushing blow.

"Miss McClure," said Sal. "I know you by sight. I am Mrs. Henry Curtis, Will's stepmother."

Jean started with a little cry.

"Now please don't make no scene," said the visitor, putting out a pretty gloved hand. "Sit down on the sofa 'side of me. I've the best feelings in the world towards you. I ran off to-day, from my husband and the senator, just to spare you, to help you."

"To help me," stammered Jean, sinking on the sofa beside the lady, so gorgeous in her fawn colored silk, so resplendent with diamonds, such a gaudy, vulgar woman, too, and yet she had a kind face.

"I daren't tell you a little," said Sal hurriedly, "and dear me how white you are. You won't faint and if he [illegible] all come in, and find me here."

"No, no," cried Jean, "you startled me, that was all. I will be quiet. See, I am calmer now. His father is here then?"

"Yes, at the hotel, him and the senator was comin' to-night. I got the start on 'em. I seen you this mornin'. You looked so pretty an' good, I was heart sick at what them might do—an' all—but dear me, I'm wanderin' way off an' time is so precious. You're engaged to our Will, Miss McClure?"

"Yes," said Jean faintly.

"You love him—there, I knowed you did, an' Miss Whitney—belle of New York, and awful fashionable—was just dyin' for him. Of course he'd have married her but for you, though I don't believe it was your fault at all, you—well, there, I don't blame Will a mite, but it will never do. His father will never consent. It ain't because of anything but what happened long ago and wasn't your fault at all."

"What do you mean?" cried Jean. "Something that happened long ago? Is it something about my childhood, my people? Does your husband know?"

"He knows all about you; it's a horrible story. He would rather see Will in his coffin than married to you."

"In his coffin," repeated Jean. "Ah, Mrs. Curtis, does—does Mr. McClure know, and his dear wife, whom I call mother?"

"Of course they does," went on the woman impetuously. "He's just dying to have you well married off 'fore the world finds it out. Of course it would hurt you in s'ciety, s'ciety is awful perticuler. It has to be, you know, and it would ruin Will's prospects in life. It is such a awful thing."

"For heaven's sake, tell me," cried Jean, sinking on her knees at the woman's feet, "tell me what it is! How can I bear it? Some shame, disgrace of my own parents, and I ignorant and all others knowing, and they too—and they would wish me married! They despise me and Will—does he know?"

"Of course not," said Mrs. Curtis, almost brutal in her effort to help the girl; "he would not want to marry you if he did; he'd—he'd loathe you."

"Loathe me," gasped Jean. "Ah, you can not mean that."

"I do, I do," said Mrs. Curtis, the tears running down her cheeks. "You poor, poor child. He never would marry you. Tell him you won't have him, write him a note or something—then he will go away and won't see you again, and Henry—Mr. Curtis, I mean—will go back home and me and the senator, too, who feels awful about it."

"Oh, he knows, too," said Jean suspiciously.

"Yes, but only lately, an' he's not to blame like Henry, and it is so dreadful. Oh, dear," pulling out a tiny jeweled watch, "it's 5 o'clock. I must go back; they will miss me. Henry will hunt me up. He will never forgive me. I pray you, Miss McClure—I'd beg you on my knees—free Will, and I swear to you, whatever happens, he shan't know."

"You will never tell him," said Jean, a new light in her eyes. "You will not let him despise me."

"I swear it."

"Then I will write anything, do anything," said Jean. "Here is my desk; now tell me what to say."

"I don't know, indeed I don't," said Mrs. Curtis distractedly. "Tell him you like somebody else."

"He knows I do not," said Jean.

"Tell him, then, he is poor, that you find you want money, something like that."

Jean wrote a few moments. "Will this do?" she said, calmly reading the note.

Dear Friend—Do not be angry, but I can not marry you. I hear your father will disinherit you. I would not wish you to be a burden on my foster parents, nor do I wish to be poor and wretched in the poverty that we would have to bear. You will understand that this is final.

JEAN McCLURE.

"It reads like a book. Give it to me," said Mrs. Curtis. "I'll leave it where he boards. Address the envelope. That's right, you're a brave girl. I like you, and I hope you'll get over it soon. These things never kills. Good-bye."

She kissed Jean's cheek and hurried out. Jean heard the hall door slam and the carriage roll away. She sat in a dull, unconscious state, her head on her outstretched arms. By and by soft foot-steps pattered over the carpet, and a cold nose touched her face.

"Dicky, Dicky!" she cried, bursting into bitter tears. "You are all that's left me. You are the only one that won't despise me, when they know. Oh, my heart will break!"

She slipped down to the floor beside the dog, and hid her face in his silky coat, and the afternoon faded into the night that was to bring her the end of all her happy girlhood.

CHAPTER XV.

JEAN HEARS HER HISTORY.

"Will you do something for my sake?" said Mrs. Curtis on the night of her visit to Jean McClure. "It is seldom I ever take a fancy to a stranger. If you care for me, put off the visit to Jean McClure till you have seen Will."

The worthy creature hoped it might be that Will would take Jean's note as final and be willing to give her up. The senator, always willing to oblige, thought it would be a good plan to put it off another night. He would send a servant over to tell Miss McClure that he could not keep his engagement. The senator dreaded the interview, yet he knew that it was his only chance. He was well enough aware that the McClures did not know who Jean's parents were, and he thought naturally it must make a difference when they found out. Will would turn from her, she would turn from Will, and he (the senator) should be the faithful friend. Just as they were debating this question there came rapid steps through the hall and a hurried knock at the door. The senator opened it, and, to the surprise of all, Will Curtis walked in. He stopped in astonishment at seeing his father and mother.

"I might have known you were here," he said bitterly.

"You have caused us trouble and anxiety," said his father coldly. "You have forced us to make this journey to break off this engagement. We came here to prevent your marriage and to save you from the snare these McClures laid for you."

"You were thoughtful," said Will, with a sneer. "Have you ever considered that I am of age, and therefore you have no hold on me? I got a blotted, hurried note from her to-day," he went on, speaking his thoughts aloud, "I knew she did not mean one word of it. The sentiments were repulsive to her. I thought Brooks had been trying to break our engagement because Jean would not have him. It was you then."

"I have had no communication with Miss McClure at all," said his father, "but I will have you. If I had overlooked the fact, sir, that you were as good as engaged to Miss Whitney, I could not let this marriage take place. McClure knows why he wants the girl married soon. She don't know, herself, but you shall know who she is, what her parents were, then you will understand why I will prevent this marriage to the extent of my ability."

"Do you think a fool story you and Brooks might invent would influence me?" said Will, coolly.

"Well, McClure was willing and eager you should marry the girl," said the senator, with a sneer.

"You are not concerned in this," cried Will. "Mind your own affairs. I can—"

"Will, Will," said Mrs. Curtis, hurriedly, "pray don't, pray be still; do not say things you'll be sorry for. We mean all this for your good. It would ruin you to marry her."

"Hear my story," said Henry Curtis, mildly. "Will you have sense enough to judge for yourself. You will know then why this marriage is impossible—horrible—against all reason. Let me tell you who her parents were—"

"Never," cried Will. "I will not hear one word. Whatever her parents were, Jean is Jean—the purest, best of women. I will not listen to you. I will go to her father—we will be married to-night—I defy you, sir."

"You are well fixed for marriage," said Curtis, angrily, "a beggar, or a dependant on McClure's bounty. You may be marrying the girl to be supported."

"I have my mother's father to help me," said Will, white to the lips, "the father of the woman you killed, after you broke her heart and dragged her through your disgrace and villainy till she died. My grandfather will welcome me. I have not even a look of you, thank God. I never cared for you."

"Had I hate for you," said Henry Curtis steadily, "you should marry the girl, but you are my son even if you turn against me. I can not despise you."

"Hypocrite and trickster," shouted Will, "hold your threats as idle as your kindness. My grandfather is a gentleman. I will talk to him, but I never will to you. I don't care what you say, what you do. Here is the last check you gave me; take it; send me no more; we are quits from this moment." The excited lad seized his hat. Mrs. Curtis ran to him.

"Oh Will," she sobbed, "don't go to her; it will be her ruin. She does not know; it will break her heart—"

"Hush, Sal," said her husband, interposing, "let the mad fool go."

Will dashed out and down the stairs.

"Follow him," cried the senator, "I'll see. Quick, there's not a moment to lose."

The two men rushed out and the woman fell into a chair in a passion of helpless tears.

"What will you do?" whispered the senator as their carriage whirled through the streets.

"Tell the whole story," hissed Curtis.

"For God's sake leave me out," said the senator. "I can not defend myself. I know not whether it be fate or retribution. I can no control it—it is my life—my only hope—I love Jean McClure."

"Impossible," muttered Curtis. "Pity you? I'll keep your secret. Where is the place? There?"

Will had the start of them. He was on horseback, and he rode through the town like a madman. He dashed up to the house, up the steps and burst into the library where the family were sitting. He saw Jean, pale and sad, on a low chair at McClure's feet. The tears came into the lad's wild eyes.

"Mr. McClure," he panted, almost in sobs, "here is some vile scheme—my father—Brooks. They have tried to separate Jean and me. They made her write me a letter. She did not mean a word of it. She could not stoop so low. They're to come here; is some story of her parents—they've trumped up a lie. I would not hear it—I will never believe it. What of it? Jean is mine; she loves me; I love her; what can all the world do to that? How can they separate us? You gave her to me; you shall not take her back."

Jean sprang up, pale and trembling, and old McClure put his arm about her.

"Be brave, sonsie bairn," he said, in the dialect dearest to him. "My bonnie Jean, sic stories canna wrang ye. Will, take her. She lo'es ye. She will not go to you." "Jean, Jean," the old man went on brokenly, "what has come over you? Have they frighted you?"

"Oh, it will hurt him, disgrace him," sobbed Jean. "Send him away, father; they said it would mar his whole life."

"They lie," panted Will, seizing her hands. "Jean, marry me now. Let him send for a minister. Then let my father dare to come here. Let him dare to speak your name."

"What is the story? Do you know, Jean?" said McClure, sternly.

"I do not; she would not tell me," sobbed Jean. "No, no, Will, I must not, I cannot marry you. Oh, go away; leave me with my dear father. But she said you knew," panted Jean. "Father McClure, she said you knew and despised me."

"A lie," roared McClure, "whoever she was. Tell me who, Jean, I'll go to her. I'll drag the life out of her; what damned villainy is this?"

"My own Jeanie," said Biddy, crying too, "just let any one dare talk to me of you. I'll tear their eyes out."

"Let them speak a word to me," said Miss Franklin, with the air of a tragedy queen, "let them dare, the slanderers."

At that moment the hall doorbell rang, and a man's voice demanded to be shown in. The old butler refused, and McClure rushed into the hall.

"Go back, you devils!" he shouted in pugilistic attitude. "Go back where you came from. Don't dare me in my own house, or I can't keep my hands off ye. I was good at fighting once. I'm a match for both of ye."

"We will be heard," said Curtis. "Mr. McClure, you don't want this to go into the courts. My son shall know who the girl is, who her parents were. I tell you it is a crime, a horror, for him to marry her. See! You servants, the men outside. For heaven's sake, don't make a scene. Listen to reason."

Curtis and Brooks looked into the hall, and then Jean, ghastly pale, but unnaturally calm, said:

"Father, they must come in. They shall say what they have to say. It is my right to hear them. Come in, in there," she said, pointing to the library door.

"I'll not hear them," said McClure.

"Not me," cried Biddy. "The idea of 'em coming in—Jean, you shan't hear 'em."

"I beg you will hear it all," said Jean. They were in the library now. She closed the door, and stood with her back against it. The dark oak made a background for her still, white face. She was almost like one dead, she was so motionless. The tears of a few moments ago were gone—all the agitation—but this calm was more dreadful than a tempest. Mr. McClure sat beside his weeping wife on the sofa. Miss Franklin sat very stately, looking over the heads of the two visitors. Will stood by the fire-place.

"Sit down, please," said Jean, pointing to two chairs. "I wonder Senator Brooks comes here, what right has he in the affair that concerns your son and me?"

Curtis turned and looked at the brave girl. For the first time she saw him face to face. She gave a little cry, and looked at him again. Then she pushed her hand over her forehead, still looking at him like a bird fascinated by a snake, she motioned him to a chair.

"Senator Brooks is a witness of what I have to say," said Curtis shortly. Then he turned to McClure. "I understood you knew this girl's parentage?"

"I did not, nor don't want to know," said McClure stiffly.

"I am forced to believe you," went on Curtis. "Suppose we go back, then, to a time when you took a child called Jane from a place known as Paradise on Earth?"

"Ah, that place, that name!" murmured Jean. "Now I remember it. The name never would come to me."

"As you remember that," said Curtis contemptuously, "suppose you ring the bell for the laundress to come here. There may be some one else you will remember."

"I protest against this," cried Will. "Inhuman, brutal."

"Will, you are only adding to my torture," said Jean firmly. "Mr. Curtis has a right to introduce any witness he wishes. I would rather there were more proofs than his unsupported word."

Curtis winced. He already hated the girl in her defiant calmness. He would humble her yet.

In a moment the old butler came, and Jean sent him to call the laundress. There was a ghastly silence till she came. She entered the room with a righteous air and a severely virtuous look—Mrs. Green, wizened and wrinkled, with beady, black eyes. She had on a black dress and green bow; she was ready to depart the moment the trial was over. She had been well paid.

Jean stepped aside to allow the woman to enter. She looked at her curiously, then with a start of recognition.

"Who are you?" asked McClure.

"Maybe you don't know me," said Mrs. Green, vinegarishly, "but yer woman does, wot told me a false name, an' June here. I'll be bound do."

"Be respectful, or I'll pitch you out of the window," cried Will.

"Them gents'll protect me, young whipper snapper," said Mrs. Green. "I relies on them."

"Will, do not interrupt her," said Jean, taking her old place at the door. "I know you, Mrs. Green. You used to beat me, and you and a dreadful man used to chain poor old men and women in a bare, cold room, and there so many children died, and you buried them in the yard. Your witness, Mr. Curtis, is worthy of you. Pray proceed," said Jean.

"She's a brave one," whispered McClure. "I thought she would wilt like a crushed flower, but she holds her head up like a bud just opened. She is a bud blooming into a rose, and a noble, beautiful one."

"'Tain't natural," mourned Biddy. "Her pretty eyes is so glassy, and there's such a rigid look on her face. Ochone, it'll kill her."

"Mrs. McClure," said Curtis, "is this the woman that kept the Home?"

"It is the old murderer!" said Biddy, "an' her in my house, too, like a viper."

"Is she the woman, Mr. McClure?" said Curtis, calmly.

"You know it is," he said, shortly.

"Well, then, tell your story—in a few words, Mrs. Green, if you please," said Curtis, an evil smile on his evil face.

"One night in September, 1868, a man rode up to my place," said Mrs. Green, deliberately. "He brought this child—it was 4 years old—named Jane, he sed, a give me twenty dollar. I dunno the man. I never saw him agin. We kep the brat four year, and she was a wicious one—tried ter kill me with a knife once."

"I wish she had," muttered Will, "or that you had been hung, as you deserved."

"Wicious, indeed," said Mrs. Green, sucking in her lips apparently unconscious of Will's interruption. "Wicious, indeed, an' likewise a sole I was glad to get rid of her. A woman called once ter know 'bout her that was all the notis as was took in four year. Then two critters come at night an' wanted ter adopt a child. Give the name o' Rafferty, wich was a lie. We was glad ter be red of Jane, an we let her go with 'em. They went off that night, tellin us they was goin East, but we arterwards found out their names was McClures, an they went up to Coyotte Gulch."

"This is all you know about the child?" said Curtis, hastily, for every vein in McClure's forehead was standing out.

"All, 'cept this," said Mrs. Green, handing Curtis a handkerchief. "This was around the child's head when she come—there's a name wrote in the corner."

"Has she finished?" broke in McClure.

"Quite through, unless you would wish to question her," said Curtis.

"Here, John," yelled McClure, rushing to the hall. "Bundle this hag off the premises. If you ever see her again here, have the police drag her to jail. She's an old thief and a liar—that Green woman that murdered all the folks in that home here."

Mrs. Green walked out calmly.

"Don't trubble yerself, old McClure—Rafferty," she said, with an airy toss of her head. "Me trunk is gone yesterday, an there's a hack outside fur me an a perlice ordered by these gents ter pertect me. Wish yer joy of yer gal jail bird's brat."

The rest of her speech was lost, for Jean closed the door.

"I have called but three witnesses this evening," said Curtis, when McClure had pulled back to his place. "I thought you would wish to avoid notoriety, but I have the names of several others that you can apply to to-morrow. My other witness," he went on, looking at his watch, "will be here in a few moments. Till she comes, I will tell you a little story."

"We will see the witness first," said Jean coolly.

(To be continued.)

THE NATIONAL THEATER IN ENGLAND.

In August, 1660, Charles II granted to Thomas Killigrew, a groom of the chamber and a noted man among the rakes of the court, a patent to erect a new theater in Drury lane, upon a piece of ground called the Riding Yard, for which he was to pay £50 per annum. The dimensions of the building were 112 feet from east to west and 59 from north to south, and the cost of the erection was £1,500. Previous to the great rebellion a theater called the Phoenix or cockpit opened toward the close of James I's reign, had stood in this thoroughfare, a little to the north of the Riding Yard, and its site, now covered by the model lodging houses on the east side, was marked until lately by a place called Pit Court. This theater, which was demolished in 1672, is sometimes confounded with Killigrew's. The subjoined is a fac simile of the first playbill of the National theater:

BY HIS MAJESTY'S COMPANY OF COMEDIANS
At the New Theater in Drury Lane
This day being Thursday, April 8, 1663
Will be acted
A comedy called
THE HUMOROUS LIEUTENANT.

The King	Mr. Wintershal
Demetrius	Mr. Hart
Selvius	Mr. Burt
Leontius	Major Mohun
Lieutenant	Mr. Clun
Celia	Mrs. Marshal

This play will begin at 3 o'clock exactly
Boxes 4s. Pit, 2s 6d. Middle Gallery, 1s 6d, and Upper Gallery 1s.

The actors of this company were entered as members of the royal household, were provided with a livery of scarlet and silver, and styled "gentlemen of the Great Chamber," facts which at once dispose of the vulgar error that actors in duly licensed buildings were ever regarded as "rogues and vagabonds." Killigrew's company was a very fine one. Hart was Shakespeare's grand nephew, being the grandson of the poet's sister, and contemporaries were enthusiastic in his laudation. "In all comedies and tragedies he was concerned in," writes one, "he performed with that exactness and perfection that not any of his successors have equaled him."—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

STRAWBERRY HILL.

Pope had been sleeping some years in his quiet grave when Walpole came to Twickenham. He found the name of Strawberry Hill in one of the old deeds of the property when he bought it, and pleased with the simple name, he rescued it from oblivion. To see Strawberry Hill in lilac time was the great attraction and even now there are few pleasanter sights than the suburban gardens of Twickenham, with the shrubs in their freshest verdure, and masses of luxuriant bloom which throw the poor, old fashioned lilacs into the shade—a sight that almost reconciles one to the harsh lines of new houses. The dainty Horace himself was generally to be found in a flowered silk coat of a delicate lavender hue, moving about among the curios and treasures, from the tribune to the gallery, from the gallery to the Holbein chamber or the Beauclerk closet. Or in the Gothic library, with serious face, he would read over the proofs that Kirgate, his printer, had just brought him from his own Strawberry Hill press. Or we may find him in his garden, with his little fat lapdogs puffing and yapping at his heels. Always, too, he is building and adding to the queer composite edifice for which he has quite an ill regulated affection. Now a pinnacle is added, or a turret crenelated into warlike guise, or a Gothic window is filled with painted glass. Who would think to see in the dilettante the harbinger of the coming romantic revival in literature, or the Gothic revival in architecture, of which the beginning and end are almost within living memory?—*All the Year Round.*

The body is more susceptible to benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla now than at any other season.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE RAILWAYS AND THE REPUBLIC. By James F. Hudson. Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

In his volume Mr. Hudson considers at great length the problems which have arisen from our intricate system of transportation. He studies carefully the evils of the system, inquires into the power of legislation to cure them, and describes the remedies which will preserve the usefulness of the railways and at the same time protect legitimate investors. The author believes that the power of discrimination in rates left with railway managers is dangerous to the whole social fabric; that in the power of the government to maintain public highways lies a thorough remedy for existing evils; that when railways are made public highways in fact, instead of a legal fiction, then we may look to see the great principle of competition work so freely that discrimination in rates, the restrictions of pools, and the creation of monopolies will become as impossible upon railways as upon navigable rivers and lakes. While there is much valuable information in the work, the author's views smack strongly of Utopianism, as may be seen from the following extract: "The business of constructing and maintaining a road is one enterprise. The business of carrying freight over the highway thus constructed is another and a distinct business. The first from its character necessarily implies some exclusive rights; only a single controlling power can lay out a line of railway, direct its construction, furnish the funds, and keep its track in thorough and good repair. Having built the railway, it is but just that the corporation should hold the easement in the tracks and right of way, and the franchise to take uniform and reasonable tolls. But there is nothing in the nature of the business to require that only a single common carrier shall engage in the business of running engines and cars over the track, with the power to levy prohibitive rates, or to establish unequal privileges in its use. This business should be open as freely to every man on the railways as it is on other highways, whether canals, turnpikes or navigable rivers subject in this case, as in the others, to all regulations which, in the nature of the highway, are necessary for public security and efficiency."

SALAMMBO. By Gustave Flaubert. Englished by M. French Sheldon. 12 mo. $1.50. Saxon & Co. *Tribune* building, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

In many respects this translation into English of Flaubert's famous work is the most noteworthy publication of the new year. A work which in the French has excited so much comment from scholars will be sure to find many readers in this country who have never before been able to peruse it because they did not understand the French language.

It is the only thing ever written which attempts to describe the glory of Carthage and the fierce war which was waged between the Carthaginians and the barbarians who turned upon the city and its people because of Hamilcar's failure to pay them for services they had rendered in war. The story of Salammbo has been called "the resurrection of Carthage." No one who has not read the book, and been alternately charmed and appalled by the realism of the author's descriptions, can fully appreciate how apt this title is. Carthage seems to stand before us, a city of to-day. An atmosphere of life pervades all, and ancient things come from their ruins and gleam in the hot southern sun in all their pristine glory. The word painting is something marvelous, and Mr. M. French Sheldon, who made the translation, is to be praised for having done his work with an earnestness and fidelity so evident that one need not have read the story in the original to know that the translation is strong.

In Matho, the Libyan, Flaubert has created a wonderful character, virile, fierce, sensuous and yet tottering in the weakness of the spell which his intense, burning love for Salammbo seems to have thrown around him. Salammbo is an addition to our translations from the French. It will grace every library into which it may find its way. Flaubert was the first of the French realists. Zola is a cheap imitator, who has been forced to descend to dirt, because he lacked the strength of his model.

PERSIA, THE LAND OF THE IMAMS. A Narrative of travel and residence 1871-1885. By James Bassett, Missionary of the Presbyterian Board. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. One Vol. 12 mo. $1.50. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Books about the far East multiply of late because the eastern question, instead of approaching a settlement, steadily widens to embrace larger interests and more delicate issues. It no longer concerns Turkey and Egypt alone, but the greater East, in which Russia and England are both scheming for supremacy. During the recent disagreement of these two governments concerning the boundaries of Afghanistan, there were [illegible] which hinted at a possible route of Russia into Persia. This ancient country will hardly be suffered to retain its autonomy when Russian rule is fully established in its near neighborhood, and [illegible] tions are completed to the frontiers of India. Persia may become almost any day the center of diplomatic and military activity, and Mr. Bassett's very readable volume is likely to have a timely as well as a permanent interest. Long residence in the country, with a missionary's opportunities of becoming familiar with the manners and habits of the people, has admirably qualified him to give such an account of Persia as will meet the needs of western readers, who desire to be fully informed by a competent observer of the conditions and prospects of the land of the Imams. The volume is a happy combination of history, geography, social observation and travel. It takes us through the kingdom, and brings before our eyes its cities, agriculture, society, governmental organization, and the peculiar characteristics of its people. It tells the story of the momentous movement of events between 18[illegible] and the present, a movement of the highest importance to Persia, and of great interest to the world at large. The record of travel fills eleven chapters full of entertaining description of places, people and customs, and into the five remaining chapters is condensed much information of the country gathered during actual residence, an excellent map materially aids the reader.

GERMAN PSYCHOLOGY OF TO-DAY. By Th. Ribot, Director of the Revue Philosophique. Translated by James Mark Baldwin. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

To this valuable work of M. Ribot, Dr. James McCosh has contributed a preface that is in itself the best commendation of the contents. "American and English students," he says, "will be grateful for the book in their own tongue by a thoroughly competent translator. It contains the combined results of careful observations, experiments and calculations which cannot be obtained otherwise, except by reading innumerable books and monographs most difficult to collect. His interpretations and criticisms, also, are original and profound. We have now a clear and comprehensive account of the German observations, experiments and discussions in this work of M. Ribot, with which every student of psychology should be acquainted. I am not sure that he has set a sufficiently high value on the observations of consciousness, but just here another of his excellencies is seen. He has carefully separated psychology, which is a science of observation, external and internal, throughout from all metaphysical speculation.

"The work has been well translated by one who was a distinguished student and Fellow in Mental Science of Princeton college, and who has since studied under the great masters in Germany."

THE MARK OF CAIN. By Andrew Lang. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

This author, who has proven himself so excellent a literary critic in his "Letters to Dead Authors," recently published, now shows himself also capable of writing a novel, the plot of which, in conception and delineation is not only new but also has the power of wonderfully interesting the reader from beginning to close. Perhaps the idea was derived from the world-renowned search for Sir Roger Tichborne, but the knowledge of this case which has been gained through the newspapers will have only whetted the appetite for a thorough enjoyment of Mr. Lang's story.

UNWISE LAWS. By Lewis H. Blair. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

This little volume is a calm and careful consideration from a free trade standpoint of the "operations of a protective tariff upon industry, commerce and society." The author holds the opinion that all taxes levied should be exclusively for the benefit of the government, and none should be imposed for the benefit of industries, whether "infant or ancient."

SIGNS AND SEASONS. By John Burroughs, author of "Wake Robin," etc. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. Price, $1.50. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Lovers of nature in her quiet moods will read with keen relish this new volume of one of her most faithful interpreters. Mr. Burroughs' keenness of [illegible] tion, quick [illegible] tiful, and his [illegible] bine to make [illegible] pleasure and profit [illegible] are "A Sprig of [illegible] Nests," "A Snow-storm [illegible] Birch," "A Salt [illegible] "Bird Enemies," [illegible] and bound.

ATLA. A Story of the [illegible] Gregory Smith, [illegible] etc. New York [illegible] ers. Price, $1. [illegible]

Some time ago [illegible] lished a volume [illegible] luvian World," [illegible] genious and plausible [illegible] the legend of Atlantis [illegible] Mrs. Smith, who [illegible] lecting materials [illegible] country—called by the [illegible] the Hesperides," [illegible] Island of Flowers," [illegible] tion, "endeavors [illegible] stupendous civilization [illegible] awful cataclysm [illegible] geology, it was [illegible] The story is a curious [illegible]

CYCLOPEDIA OF [illegible] John B. Alden. Vol. [illegible] Pearl street, New York [illegible]

This volume includes [illegible] authors of all nationalities [illegible] Arthur, the American [illegible] writer, but probably [illegible] of the well worn [illegible] Bar Room) to Mates [illegible] as is very proper, [illegible] tent of thirty-two pages [illegible] including Mrs. S[illegible] quotations from [illegible] The excellence of [illegible] first volume, is fully [illegible]

TWO ARROWS. A Story [illegible] Wm. O. Stoddard, [illegible] Leaves," etc. New York [illegible] publishers. Price, $1. [illegible]

An Indian story [illegible] "Two Arrows" [illegible] have many exciting [illegible] escapes. The story [illegible] of *Harper's Young* [illegible] peared as a serial. [illegible] Indians of fact and [illegible] are some things in his [illegible] understanding of [illegible]

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS [illegible] Harper & Brother's [illegible]

The four chapters [illegible] title to this volume [illegible] beyond most discussions [illegible] Mr. Harrison takes [illegible] out the enormous [illegible] worthless books, [illegible] intelligent and [illegible] works. He only [illegible] ment of his life who [illegible] less books and keeps [illegible]

"DOOM, AN ATLANTIC [illegible] McCarthy, M. P., [illegible] ular Harper's Handy [illegible]

Smalley's *Illustrated* [illegible] April gives the city of [illegible] ting out in pencil and [illegible] and elaborately full of [illegible] ings that will give it a [illegible] ley will start West again [illegible] of May, with his [illegible] last [illegible], to write up the [illegible]

The latest issues of Harper's [illegible] *Library* are "Major Frank," [illegible] Bosboom-Toussaint, [illegible] Rome," translated by [illegible] "War and Peace," the [illegible] Leon Tolstoi. This latter [illegible] "a historical novel," [illegible] history of the war in [illegible] Austrians and their [illegible] the action of the story [illegible] this second volume [illegible] 1807-1812.

"Labor Differences and [illegible] Plea for Arbitration [illegible] Joseph D. Weeks, is [illegible] phlet (No. 20 of "Economic [illegible] by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's [illegible] is a timely publication, [illegible] less be in great demand [illegible] the cure of all the evils [illegible] ferences between [illegible] in arbitration. Price 25 c[illegible]

THE MAGAZINES.

The first edition of the [illegible] 1000 copies, was sold [illegible] issue.

Rev. Dr. James Freeman [illegible] old March 5. Rev. Dr. [illegible] was 84 March 8.

The last issues of the Franklin [illegible] of Messrs. Harper & Brothers [illegible] Mystery of Allan Grale," [illegible] Mayo, and "The Last Days [illegible] from the French of M. F[illegible]

Queries continues with [illegible] vast amount of valuable [illegible] questions and answers [illegible] The editorials ably discuss [illegible] ters. C. L. Sherill & Co., [illegible]

An excellent magazine [illegible] *Little Ones*, containing [illegible] formation made interesting [illegible] pure and hearty in tone. [illegible] ing company, 36 Bromfield [illegible]

The poet Whittier [illegible] stroyed many personal [illegible] abolition agitation, a [illegible] injure the writers of [illegible] pressed the hope that [illegible] letters would treat [illegible]

The Library Magazine, [illegible] Alden, New York, is now [illegible] bers, thus giving [illegible] English magazines at [illegible] Departments of reviews, [illegible] also been added to the [illegible] more interesting than ever.

The *Pansy* for April [illegible] excellence of this well-known [illegible] for boys and girls. Margaret [illegible] not yet finished, and the [illegible] the Family Lamp" [illegible] to wholesome amusement [illegible] D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The first two chapters of [illegible] Bishop's new serial, [illegible] pear in the *Atlantic* for [illegible] story is laid in a [illegible] opens in so original [illegible] curiosity of the reader. [illegible] dock's installment [illegible] best manner, and [illegible] most thrilling pieces [illegible] have yet come [illegible] able writer. [illegible] his "Princess Casamassima" [illegible] style, transporting [illegible] he gives some [illegible] tions. The fiction of [illegible] by a tender little [illegible] "March Rosemary," [illegible] John Fiske continues [illegible] history by one [illegible] the American Government [illegible] Confederation." Mr. [illegible] structive paper on [illegible] Mr. W. J. Stillman [illegible] London," in which [illegible] reminiscence of English [illegible] years ago. Mr. [illegible] cle on "Bird Song," [illegible] poems, one of which [illegible] isms of the new [illegible] some recent books of [illegible] with the Contributors' [illegible] Month, complete [illegible] able. Houghton, [illegible]

A MAN WHO [illegible]

I have never met a [illegible] dient as Henry [illegible] hear private and [illegible] with whom you [illegible] ness or official [illegible] He knew the men [illegible] lived in. I once [illegible] him, and pointed [illegible] gradually getting [illegible] metropolis, but [illegible] ty characteristics [illegible] "Yes," he said, [illegible] used often to go [illegible] longed to the [illegible] string of old [illegible] ently we passed a [illegible] tried tower, which [illegible] pulled in the [illegible] "Yes," he said, [illegible] story is almost [illegible] tion of [illegible] bour's conversation [illegible] lar point of [illegible] t and writer [illegible] an hour's talk [illegible] so interesting [illegible] the.

keenness of perception, [illegible] tion, quick appreciation of the [illegible] tiful and his easy and graceful [illegible] tone to make the reading of [illegible] pleasure and profit. Among the [illegible] are "A Spray of Pine," [illegible] Nests," 'A Snow-storm," "A [illegible] Birch," "A Salt Breeze," [illegible] Bird Families, etc. The book is [illegible] and bound.

ATLA. A Story of the Lost Island. [illegible] Gregory Smith, author of "[illegible] etc. New York Harper & Bro[illegible] Price, $1. For sale by W [illegible]

Some time ago Hon. Ignatius [illegible] lished a volume entitled "Al[illegible] luvian World," in which he [illegible] genious and plausible argument [illegible] the legend of Atlantis was found[illegible] Mrs Smith who has for many [illegible] lecting materials for a study [illegible] country—called by the Greeks [illegible] the Hesperides,' and by the [illegible] Island of Flowers has, under the [illegible] endeavored to embody [illegible] a period of civilization, and also the awful cataclysm by which, according [illegible] it was destroyed 11,000 [illegible] The story is a curious and fascinating [illegible]

[illegible] UNIVERSAL L[illegible] J B Alden, Vol. II. [illegible] Pearl street, New York. This volume includes, in alphabetical [illegible] all nationalities from the [illegible] the American, (a [illegible] [illegible] the well worn little drama "[illegible] Matteo Bolardo. [illegible] receives attention [illegible] two pages, and the [illegible] Mrs St[illegible], occupy, [illegible] from their works, [illegible] the excellence of the work, in [illegible] time, is fully carried out in [illegible]

[illegible] A Story of Red [illegible] Stoddard, author of [illegible] New York Harper [illegible] Price, $1.

An Indian story that will [illegible] "Two Arrows" and his white [illegible] exciting adventures and [illegible] scenes. The story is reprinted from [illegible] Young People, in [illegible] as a serial. Mr. Stoddard [illegible] Indians of the [illegible] and not of romance [illegible] many things in his book that [illegible] understanding of some very old [illegible]

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS. By Frederic [illegible] Harper & Brother's Handy Series.

The four chapters which give [illegible] title to this volume are thought [illegible] beyond most discussions of [illegible] Mr. Harrison takes conservative [illegible] out the enormous waste of time in [illegible] worthless books, and makes an [illegible] intelligent and persistent study [illegible] works. He only reads to the [illegible] ment of his life who rigorously [illegible] less books and keeps in the society [illegible]

"[illegible] AN ATLANTIC EPISODE," [illegible] McCarthy M. P., is a recent [illegible] ular Harper's Handy Series.

Smalley's Illustrated Monthly [illegible] April gives the city of St. Paul a [illegible] ting out in pencil and pen. [illegible] and elaborately full of a good [illegible] ings that will give it a high [illegible] ley will start West again [illegible] of May, with his sanctum on [illegible] last year, to write up the country.

The latest issues of Harper's [illegible] are "Major Frank," a [illegible] Toussaint, author of "The [illegible] Rome, translated by James [illegible] War and Peace" the second [illegible] Leon Tolstoi. This latter work, [illegible] a historical novel," really [illegible] history of the war in Russia with [illegible] Alexander and their emperor [illegible] The action of the story. The [illegible] the second volume is the [illegible]

Labor Differences and their [illegible] Plea for Arbitration and [illegible] Weeks, is an interesting [illegible] of "Economic [illegible] by Messrs G. P. Putnam's Sons, [illegible] timely publication, and [illegible] great demand. The [illegible] the cure of all the evils growing out [illegible] between labor and capital [illegible] Price 25 cents.

THE MAGAZINES.

The first section of the Life of [illegible] was sold within a few [illegible]

[illegible] James Freeman Clarke [illegible] Rev [illegible] Edward [illegible] Hearst.

[illegible] the Franklin [illegible] Messrs Harper & Brothers, [illegible] Allen Grale [illegible] The Last Days of the [illegible] of M. Farnel.

[illegible] valuable information [illegible] answers upon [illegible] discuss current [illegible] Buffalo, [illegible]

[illegible] excellent magazine for [illegible] containing stories [illegible] made interesting [illegible] in tone. The [illegible] Bromfield [illegible]

The poet Whittier admits [illegible] many personal [illegible] publication of [illegible] the writers or their [illegible] the hope that people [illegible] would [illegible] them in [illegible]

[illegible] Magazine, published [illegible] New York, is now [illegible] thinking readers the [illegible] magazines at as early a [illegible] departments of reviews, notes, [illegible] been added to the magazine [illegible] interesting than ever.

The [illegible] for April is fully up [illegible] excellence of this well known [illegible] young girls. Margaret [illegible] finished and the [illegible] Lamp" never fails to [illegible] welcome amusement [illegible] & Co Boston.

The first two chapters of [illegible] new serial, "The G[illegible] for May. [illegible] laid in a western city, [illegible] original a manner as [illegible] of the reader. Charles [illegible] installment of "In the [illegible] is one of the [illegible] pieces of [illegible] yet come from [illegible] Henry James [illegible] Casamassima" in [illegible] its hero [illegible] some interesting [illegible] The fiction of the number [illegible] little sketch of [illegible] by Sarah [illegible] continues his [illegible] one treating of "The [illegible] government under [illegible] Mr. E. P. [illegible] "The A[illegible] contributes [illegible] which there [illegible] English art and [illegible] Ice Thoughts [illegible] which is by W[illegible] Isle of [illegible] travel [illegible] Club [illegible] contributions [illegible] a number [illegible] Houghton Mifflin & Co.,

[illegible] WHO WAS [illegible]

I have never met a person [illegible] Henry Bradshaw [illegible] private and personal details [illegible] whom you became [illegible] official capacity he [illegible] He knew the man or the family [illegible] I once traveled [illegible] pointed out a great [illegible] actually getting absorbed [illegible] but which still [illegible] characteristics, stated [illegible] "Yes," he said, "it used to [illegible] offer to go there when I [illegible] "to the ——," and there [illegible] world anecdote [illegible] church [illegible] we passed a church [illegible] tower which had [illegible] the town [illegible] "Yes," he said, "I was christened [illegible] is almost too well known [illegible] of Mommsen, who [illegible] conversation with him of [illegible] point of history, "If I [illegible] writer with me I could [illegible] an hour's talk enough [illegible] an interesting volume." [illegible]

UNDER THE CHESTNUTS

[illegible] beneath the chestnuts beside the river
[illegible]
[illegible] swallows swooped and poised, and from
[illegible] drank
[illegible] beyond the purple moors was setting in
[illegible] west,
[illegible] like vassals round him in gold and
[illegible]
[illegible] the words that made life full of hope and
[illegible]
[illegible] feet ere shone and gleamed on rush
[illegible] to the sea.

[illegible] beneath the chestnuts beside the river
[illegible] the robin a vesper song as if it hurt me
[illegible] beyond the purple moors was setting in
[illegible] my happiness, with all that life
[illegible] whispered "Be of cheer," no hand held
[illegible] feet ere shone and gleamed on rush
[illegible] to the sea.

[illegible] beneath the chestnuts beside the river
[illegible] young lovers the golden evening
[illegible] beyond the purple moors sink gloriously
[illegible] the pleading promise made the trust in,
[illegible] confessed
[illegible] maidens meet the fate that wreaked my
[illegible] the while ere shines and gleams, and
[illegible] to the sea.

—*All the Year Round*

MY WIFE'S DIAMOND.

BY CONRAD NORL.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

[illegible] assortment of precious stones [illegible] very great, and of diamonds she [illegible] a single one. How she came by [illegible] will be shown in the present [illegible]

[illegible] years ago while I was still a bach[illegible] in my path to befriend to a con[illegible] extent an aged Hungarian Jew [illegible] had unearthed in extreme poverty [illegible] tenement house in one of the [illegible] districts of New York. He [illegible] wonderfully handsome old man [illegible] to the Jewish type and [illegible] learned in those esoteric [illegible] the Rabbins principally affect. If [illegible] little of the nebular hypoth[illegible] would at least repeat the entire [illegible] from memory and expound the [illegible] significance of its separate [illegible] accent marks with comprehensive [illegible]

[illegible] morning he sailed away—for [illegible] service had been to procure him a [illegible] leave from American soil. I drove [illegible] the dock to bid him good-speed [illegible] to his eyelids and he was [illegible] protestations of gratitude inter[illegible] with mutterings in Hebrew. As [illegible] was finally on the point of casting [illegible] signs of a violent internal [illegible] as though there was something he [illegible] wanted and yet hesitated to [illegible] I assumed as encouraging an [illegible] I could manage but it would [illegible] and the plank was actually being [illegible] by the sailors. Then my Israelite [illegible] down a prodigious sigh and ex[illegible] There take it. It is all I have [illegible]" Thrusting something in m[illegible] he vanished beneath the companion [illegible]

[illegible] he had thrust upon me proved [illegible] to be a morsel of ebony [illegible] size and dimensions of a hen's egg [illegible] with a multitude of mythic beasts, [illegible] really a very clever bit of workman[illegible] would have figured to excellent [illegible] in the cabinet of a bric a brac [illegible] I consigned it to the pocket of [illegible] and proceeded about my busi[illegible]

[illegible] reached home that evening and [illegible] by my fireside thinking over the [illegible] of the day the old Jew's part [illegible] occurred to me and producing it, I [illegible] it to a more careful scrutiny than [illegible] one had been. Then a deep [illegible] round its longer circumference [illegible] the notion that perhaps it was not [illegible] piece or lump of ebony after [illegible] might on the contrary be a box or [illegible] which case I was anxious to view [illegible] So I wasted much time in in[illegible] efforts to pry it open. It resisted [illegible] and I had about determined to [illegible] further when as my finger-nail ac[illegible] pressed upon the stomach of a [illegible] sinister looking griffin it yield[illegible] the egg flying asunder down the [illegible] by means of a hidden spring [illegible] revealed [illegible] an object as ever I had be[illegible] my sight. It appeared to be [illegible] modeled oriental idol not [illegible] than the tip of your lady's thumb [illegible] drawn up so that the chin rested [illegible] the knees it sat in its ebony [illegible] a sultan on his throne. Every [illegible] complete. Its forehead was a [illegible] wrinkles its eye peered [illegible] sockets with an unsophisticated [illegible] the corners of its mouth were [illegible] a complacent smirk. There [illegible] grotesque attraction an uncanny [illegible] about the thing that retained my [illegible] the moment it alighted. I cannot [illegible] long I remained stupidly tr[illegible] before I thought of carrying th[illegible] forth into detail [illegible] at by and by I put forth my [illegible] picked it up. It was with in[illegible] curiosity that I pursued my exam[illegible]

[illegible] weight and texture were con[illegible] judged that this extraordinary [illegible] was of wood was on the other [illegible] greenish lustre of its surface, and [illegible] emitted as I tapped it [illegible] His head was covered with a [illegible] would have wagered was genuine [illegible] in hue the most unmistakable [illegible] testing it it proved to [illegible] as the rest. A voluminous [illegible] enclosed the body [illegible] in front and wrought on [illegible] tortuous intertwinings of gold [illegible] the very grain of the [illegible] of the control [illegible] the conscientious artist. B[illegible] of the skirt portrayed [illegible] fashioned with a realism that w[illegible] Ugly excrescence [illegible] terminated in untrimmed [illegible] A girdle of gold encircled [illegible] knotted at the hip [illegible] looped together [illegible] holding his tail in his mouth. Not [illegible] omitted. Indeed I had to fe[illegible] glass to appreciate it in its [illegible] My mankin exhaled a queer [illegible] half like sandal wood and half [illegible] else pungent and penetrat[illegible] I had never smelled before and I [illegible] cannot name.

[illegible] the reader to guess the legion [illegible] fancies with which this tiny [illegible] filled my brain. I thought of [illegible] who had designed [illegible] perhaps antedate the Christian [illegible] of the history it might have wi[illegible] of the dynasties it had seen born [illegible] I took for granted that it was [illegible] of the destinies it had wer[illegible] not a fetich? Had it not thr[illegible] worshipped as a god? [illegible] magic of the east seem [illegible] into this minute compass [illegible] myself into quite a state [illegible] upon my imagination [illegible] me as opium affects it [illegible] My pulse was accelerated, the [illegible] throbbed perceptibly in my [illegible] gradually as I held it in my [illegible] began to enjoy the opium-eater's [illegible] privilege. The walls of my cham[illegible] into thin air. The nineteenth century crumbled away. I was in India in a sanctuary of the Brahmins. The place was illuminated by moonlight, flooding through an aperture in the dome above our heads. A circle of women chanted a minor rhythmic melody, swaying their bodies with the accent. In the center of the circle stood the priests clad in magnificent vestments. They were performing some fantastic rite o[illegible] this identical effigy of a god. They passed it from one to another and back again ever keeping it within the range of the moor. The song of the women grew more [illegible] as their motions more animated. In the summit of its crescendo the song snapped short off their motions ceased there was breathless silence. Then at that instant vertically down from the moon which had attained its zenith shot a spark or globule of distilled light buried itself like an arrow in the breast of my idol—I confess I was startled. I half rose from my chair. The old Jew's memento slipped from my grasp and rolled upon the floor. The vision collapsed. I was in my room again. I laughed at my experience concluded that I had been dreaming and reasoned correspondingly that it was high time for me to get to bed.

But when I had turned off the gas and was comfortably established among my pillows I remembered that I had forgotten to put the idol up in its egg-shaped prison. Why this circumstance struck me as of importance I can't say, but the fact is that I immediately climbed out of bed and approached the table whereon I had left the idol lying. There indeed it still lay. What however was my surprise upon remarking [illegible] like the brilliant in the Arabian Nights it betrayed itself by its own light! There indeed it lay shedding a phosphorescent glare for a distance of several inches round about it. So my heathen god had his [illegible] Of course the most natural explanation was the simplest. Doubtless the substance of which it was moulded did in truth contain phosphorus and that explanation I at once accepted. So without more ado as the breeze from an open window was playing with my nightdress I picked the idol up to replace it in its case. But I dropped it the second after. A sharp quick tingle darted up my arm to my elbow as though I had touched an electric sponge. Puzzled more than ever I mustered my courage and picked it up again. Whatever its electric property had been, it refused to manifest it a second time. The tingle was not repeated. I got back into bed with renewed material for wonder.

At last I sank into a restless sleep and was beset all night [illegible] myriad of weird oriental spectre[illegible]

The next morning of course the first thing I did was to [illegible] the [illegible] renew acquaintance with my fetich. Day light made no appreciable difference in its appearance. [illegible] could handle it also with entire impunity. It seemed to have forfeited its electric qualities for good. Before starting for my office I attached it by means of the loop in its serpentine belt to my watch chain, where it hung like a very presentable trinket.

That day I chanced to encounter a friend [illegible] restaurant where it was my custom to lunch. He is an erudite gentleman an interpreter in one of the courts. Almost [illegible] we had spoken he exclaimed with a lively interest [illegible] his physiognomy, "Why what is that?" pointing to the new ornament dangling from my buttonhole.

"Ah" I said, "I am glad you have noticed it. I don't know precisely what it is. Perhaps you can enlighten me."

"Let me see it." He said extending his hand.

I took it off, and while he was studying it through his eye glasses I told him substantially all that I have told the reader in the foregoing pages. When I had done he declared that it was certain[illegible] very unique [illegible] curio and an unmistakable antique.

"What" he continued "what is this inscription upon its back?"

"Inscription?" I queried. "I did not know there was an inscription. Where?"

"Here," he answered, tracing with the point of a toothpick the line of gold which I had believed to be embroidery. "This is a device or legend. I think it is Sanskrit. It would be worth the trouble of having it translated."

"By all means" I acquiesced. "It may convey some information regarding its origin and nature. Whom do I know who understands Sanskrit?"

"I know a man who does—a lawyer whose office isn't ten minutes distant from this spot. Suppose we call upon him?"

"Capital. Dear me, how lucky I was to run across you."

We hurried through our lunch and in due course of time after it were seated in the lawyer's office. My friend was an old friend of his so that he didn't object to being interviewed during business hours.

"Oh yes," he affirmed, "it is a device in Sanskrit, a verse," and thereupon with the assistance of a dictionary he read us the translation. "It makes one squirm does it not?" he inquired.

"Won't you write it down?" I said.

"Why certainly," he responded suiting the action to the word. This is what he wrote:

I am the slave of him who bears me
But I am also his master,
Not until my heart be pierced
Will my potency be undone.

I thanked the lawyer cordially and we [illegible] away.

Some days later I got aboard a Sixth avenue horse car at the Central park terminus of the route with the intention of paying a visit in Seventeenth street. [illegible] ensconcing myself in a corner near the platform I soon became absorbed by the affairs I was bent upon.

I don't know how long I had been seated when my revery was violently interrupted by a swift tingle up my arm. [illegible] my hand had been toying with the [illegible] and this was there [illegible]

Ah, thought I, now the el[illegible] conditions have been restored. Let us see whether the [illegible] is apparent.

I glanced down at [illegible] watch chain. There hung the idol, as innocent as you [illegible] I touched it again. In hen [illegible] single [illegible] the twinge of pain [illegible] my finger as though it [illegible] with a pin. Then the exceptional symp[illegible] ceased and the idol in my clasp was [illegible] harmless as [illegible]

I raised my eyes considerably mystified. As they swept over the space before them they were arrested by something which [illegible] all other existences [illegible] A face directly opposite me, a woman's face, beautiful beyond any words. A face that burned itself then and there into the tissue of my life, disclosing unconceived [illegible] of joy and anguish. I describe her? Should I attempt to do so, as she appeared to me everybody would scoff and cry incredible, save only those who have seen her with their own eyes, and to them my warmest description would seem pitifully cold and inadequate.

Suffice it that I gazed upon this woman's face and was changed in doing so as completely as at the Master's fiat the water was changed to wine. She sat there calm and proud in her imperial beauty unconscious of the spell she was weaving around my heart. Her eyes aglow beneath their lashes were fixed upon the talisman that hung from my chain.

So I gazed upon her as boldly as I chose without running the risk of giving her offence.

But at last she started and seemed to shake herself free from a brown study, looked out of the window to learn her whereabouts, and signaled the conductor to stop the car.

No doubt it was an ungentlemanly course to take and flavored of the Bowery but forgetting my engagement in Seventeenth street, I got out and followed her maintaining a judicious distance so as to be unobserved.

I followed her back up Sixth avenue hoping that she would lead to her dwelling place, and that with a certainty of its location to work upon, I might in the future be enabled to find out who she was. She disappointed me however, by turning into one of the large shops that are situated on the thoroughfare in question, near its junction with Twenty third street. I followed her into the shop only to lose her in the cloud of ladies that was [illegible] about the counters.

To search for her there would have been as futile as to search for a needle in a stack of hay. So I posted myself at the door by which we had entered and stayed for an hour and more like a sentinel getting thoroughly chilled through and scanning each face that went by, oblivious of the fact that the shop had a dozen separate exits out of any one of which she might have passed at any moment without my suspecting it.

When this fact fully dawned upon me I quitted my station and departed to atone for my delinquency in Seventeenth street.

But the countenance of the unknown beauty haunted me all day. I dragged perfunctorily through my accustomed routine of business and was heartily glad when the hour struck for me to go uptown. In order to reach home with the greatest possible despatch it was necessary that I should travel by the Sixth avenue line of horse cars and [illegible] hanging to the strap in one of them I fell by a natural association of ideas into a condition of sentimental melancholy which was [illegible] the least conformity [illegible] at variance with the mundane character of the equipage.

I swallowed a hasty dinner and mounted to my own apartments to be alone with my [illegible] ornaments. I threw myself upon a [illegible] and wondered whether I should ever [illegible] eyes upon her again.

According to its already [illegible] I tried [illegible] hand [illegible] with the idol on my watch guard. Rapidly without warning an influence crept over me which I am to this day incompetent to explain.

It was as though a will not mine seized suddenly upon my members while I was drawn to a corner of my brain and watched my own performances as if they were those of another person. It compelled me to rise from the sofa on which I lay and hurriedly to divest myself of the clothes I had on substituting for them my evening dress. It compelled me to elaborate my toilet with infinite care and to descend the staircase past the threshold and out into the street.

After a wait of some minutes I hailed a cab that was jogging sleepily along and muttering to the driver [illegible] which I could not distinguish was rattled over the cobble stones whither I could not guess.

By and by the cab halted the driver flung wide the door [illegible]

Before me stretched a band of carpet up an ordinary stone stoop and above me was extended such an awning as it is the fashion to erect where festivities are in progress. I ran up the stoop and was admitted by a negro into an ordinary marble paved hall way. The negro guided me to the gentlemen's dressing room and having repaired the damage wrought upon my appearance by the commotion of the drive I joined the [illegible] of guests that flowed into the parlor.

The parlor was entirely unfamiliar to me. I would have sworn that I had never been received there before. It was brightly lighted hot [illegible] with the scent of flowers uncomfortably crowded and noisy with the hum of conversation and the chatter of laughter. I made my obeisance to the hostess who was a total stranger to me and proceeded to circulate among the people.

I thought I recognized a face here and there but I was by no means sure, and did not venture to address a mother's son. I felt dazed and giddy. I had no control over my self or I should have gone away.

I stalked forlornly to and fro and speculated upon what the denouement of this adventure was likely to be.

Presently a hush fell over the assemblage. Ladies and gentlemen settled themselves in their chairs and abandoned talk as if to listen to a speech or to music.

Somebody whispered to somebody else "Miss Bertha the daughter of the house is about to play. Let us go into the other room."

I pushed through the throng into the back parlor.

There was a man seated at a piano. Out of sight some one was audibly tuning a violin.

The pianist struck a few preliminary chords. The violinist emerged from her concealment.

For an instant I believed that I should swoon. My heart bounded into my throat. The violinist was no other than my regal beauty of the street car.

What fatality had thus brought us together?

They played the "Erl King," so that one's hair rose on end, and afterward, an impromptu by Chopin the mighty, passionate, plaintive melody of which penetrated the inmost marrow of my soul and set it quivering with a delight as acute as pain but better far than the music was the consummate grace of Miss Bertha's movements—now soft and wooing, now swift and fierce as she lashed the strings. I watched her with infatuated eyes until the last sobbing note had expired into the air.

As soon as she had done, the stupid audience destroyed the beautiful effect of her music by clapping their hands so loudly that you would have wished to stuff their ears with cotton. Handclapping after music is too boisterous—even for applause it is incongruous like a dose of bitter medicine after an exquisite dinner. It effaces the sweet impression that the music should have left.

The audience clapped their hands until the skin must have blistered and then they trooped around my heroine to proffer their congratulations. I appealed to a motherly looking lady who was fanning herself at my elbow and saying that I hadn't the honor of Miss Bertha's acquaintance begged her to present me.

She eyed me quizzically, so much as to [illegible] "Nor have I the honor of yours [illegible] her good nature triumphed and she re[illegible] "Certainly only [illegible] how [illegible] I can't recall your nam[illegible]"

"Mr Morton," I said.

"Oh [illegible] indeed Mr Morton. Well [illegible] with me."

[illegible] lady introduced me [illegible] Bertha greeted me with as much graciousness as I was entitled to expect. I sat down beside her and told her as well as I could something of how deeply I had been affected by her music but my heart thrilled so keenly at her near presence that I had no trifling hardship in speaking coherently. I am sure I blushed and I am afraid I stammered like a [illegible] boy. She responded languidly, as was natural in one to whom compliments [illegible] were an old story but in the midst of an indifferent sentence her eyes brightened up and she exclaimed with vivacity, "Why what have you there? I have seen that before"—designating my idol.

"Oh, this is a rather unique present I had given me the other day," I answered, detaching it from my chain. My arm tingled violently as my fingers came in contact with it. "I imagine it is exceedingly ancient and if a little superstition were permissable I should imagine also that it was manufactured under the immediate supervision of no less distinguished an individual than his satanic majesty. It certainly behaves very extraordinarily at times."

"Where have I seen it before?" mused Bertha. "It seems as though I had been familiar with it years ago."

She reached forth her hand, and not without out a few misgivings I deposited it therein. She had on a glove however, and that perhaps protected her from its shock. At any rate she grasped it quite fearlessly and scrutinized it, until every detail of its anatomy must have been stamped upon her [illegible]

"No," she said, "I cannot remember and yet I know that this is not the only time I have held it in my hand. Its odor seems to awaken far off reminiscences, dim and obscure like those of a former life. Tell me all about how you came by it."

[illegible] jumped at the opportunity to loiter by her side and recounted every circumstance connected with its history, from the embarkation of the old Hungarian Jew down to the English version of its legend furnished by my friend's legal friend. The marvelous element of the tale did not appear to impress her [illegible]

"No," she reiterated, "I cannot remember and yet I am sure that if I could remember I should be able to tell you much more about it than you already know."

She gave it back to me and while [illegible] was replacing it on my watch guard our body else was introduced to her, and etiquette compelled me to move away.

As I left the house I had the presence of mind to note its number and the name that was engraved on the door plate the name was Guedalla. The street was among the seventies east of Third avenue.

Not until I again [illegible] my [illegible] in my own lodgings was the overwhelming singularity of what I had gone through fairly borne in upon me. Then I could scarcely credit my own memory. I could scarcely believe I had not been the victim of an hallucination but the longing in my heart when I thought of Bertha convinced me that [illegible] [illegible] more [illegible] and permanent than a [illegible] hallucination must have [illegible] of it. He who has never tasted anything but milk will hardly thirst for wine.

After a sleepless night I rose in the morning with the sun and taxed [illegible] forth of [illegible] own room and [illegible] was washing down the [illegible] with the [illegible] was bent on a before breakfast stroll. I bore rapidly in the direction of Seventieth street and sauntered past the scene of the night's exploit, corroborating my recollections by the sight of a [illegible] brownstone house with a door plate Guedalla.

In the course of the ensuing weeks I [illegible] my audacity and [illegible] knowledged without cause [illegible] the reputation [illegible] my party call [illegible] inexpressible was my relief when I saw that [illegible] did not know me for an interloper. Besides the discovery of several mutual friends tended to dissipate any inward doubts that they may have entertained. Of course I wished most of my attention upon Bertha and recurring to the topic of our first dialogue [illegible] I cannot yet remember. Nor is the feeling of familiarity with it as pronounced. I [illegible] Indeed most likely it was a mere delusion. Such [illegible] are not very common."

How after that I called again [illegible] I slowly won for myself a footing of intimacy with the Guedallas and how day by day I became more and more irretrievably in love with Bertha. How at the end of [illegible] waiting I began to [illegible] sparks of [illegible] responsive [illegible] in her own deep eyes and how [illegible] finally one [illegible] evening I dared to confess our love I have no [illegible] nor the [illegible] to record. Eventually I presented myself before Mr Guedalla in his [illegible] as suitor for his daughter's hand.

He listened attentively encouraging me by numerous nods and [illegible] interjection and when I had at length [illegible] the room upon my [illegible] shook me warmly by the hand and said "You have spoken nobly Mr Morton and thank you. I could not wish Bertha a better husband than she will have in you. You have spoken also with a frankness which I will try to emulate. You have kept nothing back. Therefore I [illegible] something about Bertha's history of which [illegible] she herself is ignorant but which I feel that you have a right to know."

The [illegible] gentleman [illegible] his discourse just at this trying pass [illegible] and continued [illegible] and [illegible] rolling a cigarette. Blowing a [illegible] of smoke through his nostrils he continued:

"You must know Mr Morton and I confide it to you in the most rigid privacy that Bertha is not our own daughter. She is adopted."

He leaned back in his chair and regarded me as if to reckon the consequence of his tidings.

"Indeed?" I answered. "Well?"

"Ah you take it manfully," he cried. "I was sure it would make no difference. You love her just as well?"

"Better, a thousand times better." I assured him eagerly. "Now that she has no father or mother the tie between us will be more binding than before."

"Ah, pardon me," he interposed "but she has a father and mother. We are hers as truly as though we had given her birth. She must never know to the contrary. Remember I pledged you to secrecy before I spoke."

"For that matter sir my desires coincide with your own. [illegible] it would only pain her to know the truth."

"Precisely. But to resume. Bertha is now one and twenty. Sixteen years ago my wife and I were in Vienna. One day we visited the imperial protectory in the suburbs. There we were impressed by the extreme beauty of one of the little girls. We questioned the guardian about her parentage, but he could give us no satisfaction. A few months since he said, the police had found her wandering in the streets. Their best efforts had been fruitless to trace her antecedents. My wife's interest grew so strong that we ended by paying the ransom exacted by the Austrian law and taking her away. We named her Bertha for our own child who had died. We have educated her, and she is ours by every right save that of blood."

"And does she remember nothing of the life she led before you found her?"

"Nothing definite—only stray scraps and ends not enough to piece out a whole from. Of the actual facts she has no [illegible] surmise."

"Well and good Mr Guedalla. I am grateful for your confidence and you may trust me not to abuse it. Now [illegible]"

"Certainly. Now you may rejoin Bertha and inform her of my consent."

We were married a few months later.

As the reader is aware when my object [illegible] to Bertha's wish I discreetly wound it up [illegible] prior to my meeting with her in the Sixth avenue horse car. During the term of our courtship I deemed it unwise to broach the sequel. But after we were safely wedded, and she was in the [illegible] period of [illegible] I [illegible] that the moment had arrived for [illegible] to tell the rest [illegible] one day in our cozy [illegible] sitting room I opened my mouth and spoke without reservation.

Bertha looked very grave and did not volunteer a comment even when I had finished.

"Well," I said, "what do you think of it, Bertha? Is it not weird?"

"Oh it is horrible, horrible," she exclaimed [illegible] "I wish you had not told me."

"Why, Bertha," I urged, "you must not take it so seriously. Nothing is horrible that turns out so happily."

"But to think," she rejoined, "to think we have to thank that hideous fetich for all our happiness. It seems as though there were something wrong, something unreal in our union if it is due to the instrumentality of that thing. Oh it makes me shudder."

I pleaded with Bertha attempting to lay the affair before her in a more cheerful light but to no avail.

"At last," she concluded, "we must mend the evil now by getting rid of the idol—or by destroying it. Suppose we put it into the fire?"

"What!" I cried. "Burn it? Burn this miracle of microscopic carving? You don't know what you are proposing. You don't realize how rare, how valuable it is. It would be criminal to burn such a piece of workmanship not to mention the ingratitude of the proceeding. Better than that we might present it to some museum."

"No I shall never be contented until it is out of existence. [illegible] shall never feel secure from its influence. What," she continued, "did you say the translation of that inscription was on its back?"

I quoted the legend, which I knew by rote: "Not until my heart be pierced will my potency be undone," repeated Bertha. "How is one to pierce its heart?"

"Bore a hole through it I suppose," I answered trying to treat the subject with levity.

"Exactly but how?"

"With a gimlet."

"Good. Get a gimlet and bore the hole."

"Oh Bertha," I said deprecatingly reproved upon this [illegible] appeal, "you are not going to insist on demolishing it? Try to think of what a sacrifice it would be. Just look at its exquisite modeling."

"No, no," she protested. "If you wish to oblige me you will not discuss it still. If you love me you won't refuse to grant me such a little favor. Perhaps [illegible] unreasonable but it is a wife's privilege to be so. I shall never rest until you deal with that horrid monster as he deserves."

It was with a load on my mind that I procured a gimlet and set about the task of destruction. The poor fetich lay passive in my hand. It did not seek to defend itself with its electric weapon. Indeed ever since our wedding day it had conducted itself in this respect in the most unexceptionable manner as though its mission in this world had been fulfilled. I bestowed one remorseful thought upon the Indian artist who long centuries ago with incalculable toil had done what I now with a single turn of my wrist was fated to undo, and grating my teeth I applied the point of the gimlet upon a spot a little below the [illegible] [illegible] in the distasteful operation.

My wife was behind me leaning over my shoulder. The surface of the idol had just broken beneath the gimlet's pressure when my wife startled me with two sharp screams as if of pain.

"Why darling," I cried springing to her side. "What is the matter? Are you suffering?"

Look, look there she gasped pointing in front of her. Her face was white with terror. She seized my hand as though to support herself. Hers was as cold as ice.

I looked in the direction she indicated. My blood curdled at the spectacle I witnessed.

The window of our room seemed to open upon a street in some Italian city—a street that recalled the Toledo at Naples as much as any other. In the middle of the road was a man stood. He was extending his arm as if to ward off a blow and his eyes were riveted upon us with an expression half of extreme agony half of reproach and appeal. The pallor of death was on his cheek. His fingers clutched convulsively at the air. His lips twitched as if he were trying to speak. He tottered and fell. A stream of blood gushed from his nostril. One by one people began to collect around him and finally a crowd hemmed him in and hid him from our view. But I had recognized him. He was the idol's donor—the old Hungarian Jew.

"Did you see?" whispered Bertha as the vision commenced to disappear.

"Yes I saw," I answered gazing upon her pale frightened face. "Her [illegible] [illegible] could I believe my senses? How had I never noticed it before? Her face was a literal repetition of the venerable [illegible] lacking only for the discrepancies of youth and sex.

"Was it possible that in this way the secret of her parentage had been solved?"

"Bertha," I cried, "did you know him? Did you recognize the man?"

"Ah I do not know," she murmured. "I do not know. My head is in a whirl! And yet yes I seemed to recognize him. His face was not altogether strange to me though where or when I had ever seen him before I cannot tell." She pressed her hands to her temple and knitted her brows. "It seems," she said, "as if some time that old man had played a part in my life. What can it mean?"

Bertha burst into a flood of hysterical tears and she was prostrated by the terrible effect of our vision for several hours.

The next day I lost no time in posting a letter to each of the American consuls in Italy describing the old Jew giving his name and inquiring whether any such a person had met with an accident in the streets. At the end of six weeks I began to receive the consular replies. The purport of them all was the same. No so far as we have been able to ascertain. Exactly the reply I might have anticipated; but it did not relieve my mind. Indeed, until I again set eyes upon the rabbi sound and well and until I had heard from his own lips that he is not the father of my wife I shall not be persuaded that the scene which Bertha and I both saw, was entirely unconnected with the truth.

More than a year elapsed. Not once did either of us refer to the unfortunate idol. At last one evening Bertha said to me, "What has become of it?" From the shudder with which she pronounced the syllable "it," I guessed to what she had reference.

"I locked it up in the drawer of my desk," I answered.

"I don't want to annoy you," she said, "but if you can bear to touch it, I wish you would go now and get it and throw it into the fire."

I made no opposition. Unlocking the drawer of my writing table, I introduced my hand to take the idol out. But there where I had left it as intact as ever except for a trifling scratch lay no more tangible a remnant of its existence than a small heap of greenish powder. My surprise was so great that I called excitedly to Bertha to approach. She declined to be interested. "Pshaw," she said, "how can you expect me to be amazed by any new deviations on the part of that creature? I am glad of it," and she undertook to brush the dust away but in the process of doing so she paused. In the midst of the debris like the Phoenix among his ashes we beheld a little glittering diamond.

"Do you remember the drop of light that shot down from the moon in the dream you had?" asked Bertha.

"Yes perfectly," I said.

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Capital Paid Up in Cash . . . $30 100 00
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L. WHITE, President.
H. W. CORBETT, Vice President.
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Principal Office . . . 31 Stark st., Portland.

Union Insurance Company
FIRE AND MARINE.
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
Capital . . . $750,000.
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Capital $5,000,000
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RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

Oregon City Route.
STEAMER LATONA ON AND AFTER MAY 1 will leave Portland at 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. Sunday at A. M. and 1 15 P. M. Oregon City at 9 A. M. and P. M. [illegible] 25c

Portland and Lacamas Route.
On and after Monday, April 1, the STR TRAVELER will leave Columbia River [illegible] Co's Dock, foot of Alder st, every day at [illegible] for Lacamas. Returning, leave Lacamas at [illegible] A. M., calling at Vancouver, Fisher's and all intermediate landings. For freight or passage apply at dock or on boat.
W. S. BUCHANAN, Master.

Willamette Steamboat Co's Str's
MULTNOMAH and CALLIOPE, Capt W. H. Pope, [illegible] F. Sullivan [illegible] Portland daily at 3 P. M. [illegible] foot of Alder st [illegible] side for Vancouver, [illegible] Lacamas Wa[illegible] Vancouver Landing. [illegible] 15c

STR. UNCLE RICHARD.
THE STAUNCH AND NEAT LITTLE STEAMER [illegible] excursion parties or any [illegible] work. [illegible] foot of M st East Portland [illegible] McCAULEY in charge.

For Tillamook.
STEAMER A. B. FIELD, JOHN GABRIELSEN master, will make [illegible] trips from Astoria [illegible] Fare [illegible] Astoria to Tillamook $5, [illegible] O R & N Co [illegible] Astoria. Mail ship [illegible]

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STRS. LURLINE OF VANCOUVER.
Capt. Jas. T. Gray, leave Portland at 3 P. M. and Vancouver at 8 A. M. daily Sundays excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Morrison street.
TOWING between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.

For Astoria—Fast Time.
STR. TELEPHONE
LEAVE MORRISON ST. TUESDAY & THURSDAY at 6 A. M.—on Sunday at 9 A. M. Returning, leaves Astoria Monday, Wednesday, Friday 6 A. M.
Close connections at Kalama with N. P. R. R. to Sound.
Connections at Portland with O. & C. and Westside Trains, Vancouver and Oregon City boats, and Eastern bound trains.
U. B. SCOTT, Prest. F. A. SEELY, Agent, Portland. Telephone No. 351.

Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.
THE ONLY ROUTE TO THE EAST.
Through tickets at lowest rates, and full and reliable information can be obtained only at
ASH STREET WHARF.
Train for the East leaves Ash street every day at 3 P. M.
Train from the East arrives at 10.30 A. M.
Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. Paul, Council Bluffs and Dayton, and close connections made with both Northern Pacific and Union Pacific trains at their western termini.

SAN FRANCISCO LINE.
FROM PORTLAND. Leaving at 12 Midnight, as follows: | FROM SAN FRANCISCO. Leaving Spear st. wharf at 10 A.M. as follows:
State, Tuesday May 4 | Columbia, Monday May 3
Columbia, Sunday May [illegible] | [illegible], Saturday May 8
Oregon, Friday May 14 | State, Thursday May 13
State, Wednesday May 19 | Columbia, Tuesday May 18
Columbia, Monday May [illegible] | Oregon, Sunday May 23
Oregon, Saturday May [illegible] | State, Friday May 28
State, Thursday [illegible] | Columbia, Wednesday June [illegible]
And every fifth day thereafter until further notice.
The Company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria.
U. S. Mail Steamers leave from Ash street wharf, Portland daily (except Sunday) at 6 A. M.
MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER.
LEAVE PORTLAND 7 A. M. DAILY except Sunday.
WILLAMETTE RIVER.
Boats leave Portland at 6 A. M. Mondays, Thursdays [illegible] Boats leave Portland at [illegible] A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday to Dayton and way [illegible] Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.
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GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.
Northern Pacific Railroad,
Shortest Line to Chicago & the East.
The Shortest Line to Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Burlington, Quincy, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and all points south and southeast.
VIA
ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Is the ONLY Line Running
Passenger Trains,
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c)
Luxuriant Day Coaches,
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge),
From Washington and Oregon Points
To The East
VIA ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS,
SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ
Via the Northern Pacific R. R. and avoid change of cars.
Leave Portland at 3 P. M. daily; arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at noon, fourth day.
PACIFIC DIVISION
Train leaves Front and G daily at 1 00 A. M., arrive New Tacoma 6 15 P. M., connecting with Co's boats for all points on Puget Sound.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.
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OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
And Connections.
Fare to San Francisco $32; to Sacramento $3[illegible]
Close connections made at Ashland with stages of the California, Oregon and Idaho Stage Company.
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.)
East Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND
Mail Train.
LEAVE. Portland 7 30 A. M. Ashland 4 15 A. M. ARRIVE.
Ashland 7 45 P. M. Portland 4 25 P. M.
Albany Express Train.
LEAVE. Portland 4 00 P. M. Lebanon 9 20 P. M. ARRIVE.
Lebanon 4 45 A. M. Portland 10 05 A. M.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars daily between Albany and Ashland.
The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F st.
West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS
Mail Train.
LEAVE. Portland 9 00 A. M. Corvallis 4 30 P. M. ARRIVE.
Corvallis 8 30 A. M. Portland 3 20 P. M.
Express Train.
LEAVE. Portland 5 00 P. M. McMinnville 8 00 P. M. ARRIVE.
McMinnville 5 45 A. M. Portland 8 20 A. M.
Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up town office, cor. Stark and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured and baggage checked at company's office, Corner F and Front Sts., Portland Or.
Freight will not be received for shipment after five o'clock P. M. on either the East or West Side Divisions.
H. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD
WILLAMETTE VALLEY TO SAN FRANCISCO
VIA YAQUINA.
TRAINS
Leave Corvallis Tuesday Thursday Saturday [illegible] A. M.
Leave Yaquina Sunday Wednesday Friday at [illegible] A. M.
THE FINE A1 STEAMSHIP
YAQUINA
SAILS
FROM YAQUINA | FROM SAN FRANCISCO
Sunday April [illegible] | Monday May 3
Sunday [illegible] | Saturday May 15
Thursday May [illegible] | Thursday May 24
Wednesday June [illegible] | Wednesday June [illegible]
The Company reserves the right to change sailing days.
Fare and Freight at reduced and moderate rates.
RIVER BOATS on the Willamette connect at Corvallis.
For further information apply to
C. C. HOGUE, A. G. F. & P. Agt. Corvallis.

MARKETS.

O'SHEA BROS.,
Wholesale Butchers & Packers
And Retail Dealers in all kinds of Meats.
Special attention given to supplying ships.
Stalls 22, 23 and 24 Central Market, Portland.

PACIFIC MARKET.
M. M. SPAULDING, THOS. PAPWORTH.
SPAULDING & PAPWORTH,
BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS.
Corner Third and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,
CENTRAL MARKET.
Wholesale Butcher and Packer.
Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING M'F'G CO.
No. 41 NORTH FIRST STREET. FACTORY, McMillen's addition, East Portland.

THE LABOR TROUBLES.

Chicago the Heaviest Sufferer by the Movement.

THE DEMAND GENERALLY DENIED

Great Eight-hour Demonstration in New York—Twelve Thousand Men Assemble in Union Square—Strike Notes

CHICAGO, May 1.—Five hundred striking railroad freight handlers met at the Harrison street viaduct near the West Side union passenger depot at 8 o'clock this morning. Speeches were made by two or three leaders, declaring it was the duty of the freight handlers of all the Chicago roads to enforce their demands now for shorter hours while the workingmen in all other departments were doing so. At the suggestion of some one in the crowd the men started for the Wabash freight yards to urge the men employed there to stop work.

The crowd, increasing in size as it moved, entered the Wabash yards. The men there at once began quitting work. From there the crowd, increasing in size, visited the yards of the Lake Shore, Rock Island, Louisville, New Albany and Chicago & Michigan Central roads, where nearly all of the men stopped. In the Michigan Central yard ten men refused to work, and the police arriving, the crowd was driven from the yard.

The freight house men of the Fort Wayne road this morning made a demand for eight hours and will stop at noon unless it is conceded.

Drivers and conductors of the Blue Island Avenue lines of the Western Division company demanded a reduction in their hours, confining a working day to eleven hours without decrease in pay. The company acceded without parleying. A hundred men employed by the same company in the extension of their lines struck for eight hours.

The freight handlers of the St. Paul road stopped at 10 o'clock of their own accord.

A crowd of three or four hundred men are marching in a body towards the McCormick works in the southwestern outskirts with a red flag at the head of its columns. The works are idle to-day, the men having been given a holiday.

All lumber yards, box factories and planing mills in the city are closed down. The owners will take joint action to-night. The large packing houses at the stockyards are all running. No shut down is expected before Monday.

MASS MEETING UNDER THE RED FLAG.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Several mass meetings occurred in the lumber districts this forenoon. The crowds were composed very largely of Bohemians and Germans. They were addressed by hot-headed leaders and finally the crowd resolved itself into a marching column, and headed by a band of music, and carrying red flags, proceeded to the McCormick reaper works, where some men were working and frightened them away. The procession moved west on Blue Island avenue to Robert street, where a mass meeting was held in a vacant lot. The crowd grew larger as it moved along, and grew more boisterous. The police kept advised of its movements, but up to noon no trouble had occurred.

The procession in the lumber yards dissolved at about 1 o'clock, without causing any damage. Lumber owners express anxiety as to the safety of their property and are setting about for better protection of the yards. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a large gathering of all classes of strikers on Lake street, near Desplaines, where they are being addressed by labor agitators.

SECRET MEETING OF PORK PACKERS.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The proprietors of all the great packing houses and kindred establishments held a secret meeting this afternoon, and when, after several hours' session, they separated, their faces presented anything but a happy aspect. Each participant hurried away from reporters, asserting that he would not be interviewed. It was known that the subject of discussion at the meeting was the question as to what action should be taken in regard to the eight hour movement. Conflicting reports of the result were in circulation, and up to a late hour this evening no authoritative information had been obtained. The general impression, however, was that the packers had been unable to agree upon a concertive plan to resist the demands of the employes, and that upon Monday morning the eight hour movement would be conceded, but if possible be accompanied by a corresponding reduction in wages.

It is said that during the meeting it was proposed to get Sydney Kent, manager of the Chicago packing and provision company, to reconsider his recent action, granting men in his employ nine hours pay for eight hours work. It was quickly stated to the assembled packers that Kent had announced that he could run his business to suit himself, which was followed, so it is rumored, by P. D. Armour tartly responding, If such was the case, he could get along independent of any action taken by their establishments. To-night Manager Cudahy, speaking for Armour, refused to say what action will be taken Monday, further than that he had given the foreman instructions to blow the whistle for work at 8 instead of 7 A. M. as heretofore. It is currently reported to-night that the Wabash and also the Ft. Wayne officials have decided to keep their freight houses open and to continue business at any hazard. The Wabash, it is stated, has already secured the swearing in of numerous deputies.

The box manufacturers' association, the members of which employ several thousand men, held a meeting with closed doors to-night, and remained in session until nearly midnight. Proprietors of planing mills and owners of lumber yards throughout the city had been invited to attend, but only a limited number put in an appearance, and they as a rule left early. No formal action was taken, beyond the adoption of a resolution that the members of the box manufacturers' association keep their factories closed for the present, and until further action of the association.

A REVIEW.

Summary of the Labor Situation in Chicago—[illegible]

CHICAGO, May 1.—The *I*[illegible] to-morrow, summarizing the labor situation in Chicago, will say that the events to-day added from six to eight thousand men to the idle army of workmen, which is now standing around the streets and filling the saloons of Chicago, and it can be truthfully said that 35,000 men who two days ago were earning wages and adding to the wealth of the community are now unemployed, and the probability is that in about 10 per cent. of the cases this condition will last for a year or more. The most notable strike to-day was with the railroads, all of the twenty-five in Chicago being affected, with the exception of the Baltimore & Ohio, and it will probably be included in the general round up to-morrow. So far only the freight handlers have gone out, but this means over 3000 men, with the stoppage of the freight business until their places can be supplied. The attempt to supply them will probably result in trouble, which past experience has shown that Chicago has neither a mayor nor Illinois a governor who can handle it. In addition to this the railroads are hampered with the fear that trouble may spread to other branches of their service, and thus farther complicate matters, and this is really the gravest side to the situation, for a stoppage of railroad business means the paralyzing of every other trade.

The lumber manufacturers made a notable move in getting together and placing their affairs in the hands of the executive committee, with full power to act, thus imitating the furniture manufacturers and practically forming a union of employers to fight a union of employes. The box makers did practically the same thing, and the iron manufacturers, while having no association, are practically united, so that the three large interests—furniture, lumber and iron—present a united front to the demands of their men. The packers have conceded in part what was asked of them, and as their employes are not any too anxious to strike there is little probability of trouble in the stock yards districts.

As for other industries affected, almost all concerns are fighting the matter out, each for itself, and while in some instances the demands of the men have been yielded to, in the main they have been refused, and the prospect for speedy settlement of the trouble and revival of business is by no means flattering.

AT NEW YORK.

PRESS COMMENT ON THE SITUATION.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The *Tribune* says editorially on the eight hour question: "The demand for eight hours is supported at the West by threats of a general strike. Dispatches from Chicago and other points render it not improbable that industries may be for a time considerably disorganized in some cities. There is no occasion for a panic, however, for more than nine-tenths of the labor of the country is now regularly and productively employed, and the demand for a change of hours really affects workers in only a few employments at present. There is not now, nor has there at any time been, one-fifth of the working population unemployed. Many of those who are not employed are simply unwilling to work when they can. Loss of time in days could only be made up by use of more machinery, and that means more capital. Labor would do less of the work to produce the same things, and capital must do more of the work. But will larger capital be invested? Will capitalists eagerly come forward to put more money where they cannot take it out again, and where it would be at the mercy of labor organizations. Probably not, at least not until wages of labor should fall. But the refusal of only a part of the capitalists to go on producing at one-fifth higher cost would also affect both the employment and wages of labor."

The *World* says on the same subject: "The probabilities are that Chicago will be subjected to very general labor strikes to-day, and the disturbance throughout the country will be necessarily great. It has been hitherto found almost impracticable to arrange a basis of agreement between the employe and the employer by which the hours of labor could be shortened and rates of pay maintained. The present movement will probably test the question thoroughly."

The *Sun*, which has all along catered to the Knights of Labor, makes no editorial comment on the greatest question of the day.

IN THE SUGAR REFINERIES.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The Brooklyn sugar refineries are working through their troubles, and from present appearances will soon have men enough to enable them to resume business. At Havemeyer & Elder's refinery yesterday many trucks were loaded with sugar, the transfer of which to the steamboat piers by way of the Roosevelt street ferry was not interfered with by strikers, police being on hand. Dick & Meyer sent out several truck loads, but those had to be guarded by mounted police. Moller & Sierck are shipping goods from the foot of Division street, on lighters, and say that by Monday they expect to have all the hands they need. At the Brooklyn sugar refining company's works the secretary says they are shipping sugar without difficulty, and will soon recommence carting. Thirty men are at work, and many others were anxious to return, but were afraid.

THE PIANO MAKERS.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The executive committee of the United Piano Makers of America to-day adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we, assembled delegates of the [illegible] lodge of United Piano Makers of America, do hereby request all workmen employed in the piano trade not to work any longer than eight hours per day from May 3, and should there be any difficulty arise in any of the various establishments, the men to report to the executive committee at headquarters for instructions.

Resolved, That all shops not acceding to the demand as put forth shall hold a meeting at 10 A. M. Monday and report the actions to the executive committee.

The committee decided to leave the question of wages to be averaged between employers and employes, and a report of the arrangements to be sent them by the shop for ratification.

The firm of Sohmer & Co. have notified their men that their manufactory would be open for work on the eight hour rule at 8 o'clock Monday morning.

[illegible] CITIES IN TROUBLE.

N[illegible], May 1.—[illegible] Hi[illegible] [illegible] wh[illegible] eng[illegible] [illegible] sale [illegible] [illegible] only [illegible] fire [illegible] The [illegible] penalty [illegible] year [illegible]

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

Twelve Thousand Workingmen Listen to Speeches in Favor of Eight Hours.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Twelve thousand people, with banners, flags and transparencies, assembled in Union square this evening and lifted up their voices in [illegible] manner in behalf of the eight hour movement. They were workingmen from the factories, shops and warehouses of the city, summoned out by their respective trades organizations. It was a good natured crowd, and the 600 policemen had little to do. The men hurrahed a good deal, in fact shouted themselves hoarse applauding sentiments expressed by the speakers, and that was all.

There seemed to be no end to the number of organizations which came pouring into the square at 8 o'clock. Here are the names of a few of them: Furriers' union, fur cap makers', waiters', German shoe makers' union, typographical union, wood workers' union, cabinet makers' union, bakers' unions Nos. 1 and 2, cigar makers' union, silk weavers' union, Progressive painters' union, brush makers' protective union, social labor club, International cigar makers' union, and the dress and cloak makers' union.

All sorts of transparencies were borne in procession. Some warned the public not to buy "scab" cigars or ride upon the Third avenue railroad, and others bore the legend, "Eight hours shall constitute a day's labor." Some clubs lighted the pathway with flaming torches, Roman candles and electric lights.

THE SPEAKERS.

Two stands had been erected for the speakers. When the organization got through marching around the square the speakers climbed up into the stands and proceeded to harangue the crowd. The stand near Broadway was given over to German speakers and the one near Fourth avenue to the English.

John McMackin, a painter, said: "We have suffered quietly, and peaceably, but to-day we have resolved to be quiet no longer. We desire for labor shorter hours and better pay. We have here in New York a district attorney who seems to find delight in arresting the laboring men and throwing them into prison. [Hisses.] We do not want to stir up strife in this city, but we do want our rights, and are bound to have them. And the workingmen will not be turned away from seeking their rights by threats from the grand jury. I tell the officers of the law here to-night that boycotting shall go on. [Cheers.] The foreman of the grand jury who declared the movements an exotic one has not read faithfully the history of his country. Such men might as well try to stop the tide with a pitchfork as to try to cripple this movement by such utterances. We don't mean to violate the law, but may be driven to it by our merciless employers."

James E. Archibald said: "The magnitude of this demonstration will strike terror to the hearts of monopolists. We need no terrorizing grand juries. It has been demonstrated that the workingmen can get redress from the legislature of our state, and though laws enacted for our benefit have been turned against us, capital is falling into the Slough of Despond."

Edward King defended the boycott and declared it a glorious institution, called into service by the exigencies of the times. He called for the boycott of all newspapers that underpaid their efficient men.

REMARKS BY JOHN SWINTON.

John Swinton was received with an outburst of applause. He said: "The eight hour movement is closed. We have at present satisfactory reasons for demanding shorter hours which no newspaper has been able to answer. This town is now under a reign of terror by a prostitute judiciary and rotten monopoly. They are dragging citizens—car-drivers, bakers and tailors—to prison by the wholesale. I warn this judiciary that the time will come when their own feet shall pave the way to prison."

Thomas Ford was heartily cheered. He said: "In 1872 the bosses taught us to boycott, and now we are giving them the return coin. I am glad there has been no bloodshed and no anarchy, for the bosses see in our peaceful demonstration all the more cause for alarm."

Robert Beissert, tailor, said: "Be peaceful, but be watchful and ready to meet the enemy at any turn. Nineteen years ago I was arrested in England. I left there, blessing the last glimpse of the enslaved land, and hoping for liberty in America."

The enthusiasm among the Germans, Poles, Swedes and Italians around the west stand was great. The speakers were S. Schewitch, editor of the *Volks Zeitung*, George Block, of the Bakers' National union, Capt. McCollum, one of the striking Third avenue drivers, and J. F. McKeelanle, secretary of the Central Labor union.

AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Two hundred men employed on the waterworks in East St. Louis struck to-day for eight hours' work per day and ten hours' wages. The city refused to grant the demand and will endeavor to procure new men to fill the strikers' places.

Employes of the Glendale zinc works struck this morning for the adoption of the short-hour system and more equal scale of wages. Two hundred and fifty men are out.

Employes of numerous planing mills throughout the city made a demand upon their employers last night that the eight-hour system be adopted by them to-day, and this morning notices were posted in the mills that those who desire to work eight hours for eight hours' pay could do so, but that the machinery would be kept in motion for ten hours, thus enabling those who wished to work longer time to do so. The men are dissatisfied and will strike Monday.

LARGE LABOR MEETING.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—A very large labor meeting in the interest of the eight hour movement, held under the auspices of the Central Labor union, convened in Lucas market space to-night. It is estimated that 6000 to 8000 persons, mostly foreigners, were present. Speeches of a quiet and reasonable order were made, both in German and English, and resolutions in harmony with the movement were adopted. A notable feature of the evening were two or three red flags and an effigy of Jay Gould suspended from a gallows.

THE EAST.

A Lively Debate on Civil Service Reform.

EX-PRESIDENT ARTHUR BETTER

Another Demonstration Given Jeffer[son] Davis at Atlanta—Unveiling the Statue of the Late Senator Hill

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Findlay of Maryland, from the committee on civil service reform, submitted a report on the resolution heretofore offered by Taulbee of Kentucky, directing the secretary of the treasury to inform the house by what authority the practice of permitting employes in his department to appoint substitutes is allowed. The committee in their report say there can be no reason for questioning the good faith of the statement by the acting secretary of the treasury that substitution is allowed when permanent employes are absent on account of sickness. Accepting this as a valid reason for the temporary appointment of substitutes the committee asked to be discharged from further consideration of the subject.

Taulbee [illegible] the [illegible] of the acting secretary of the treasury could [illegible] be construed so as to mean that substitutes were appointed only when permanent employes were absent on account of sickness. Such a statement, to his personal knowledge, would be unwarranted. The practice was an abuse of public power and an abuse of the civil service law. That law was part of the hypocrisy. It had been conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, but while it was a bad law, the government was committed to it, and while it could not be repealed it could be respected and lived up to. In the matter of appointments, at the time of the passage of this law there were inequalities, and the law itself prohibited correction of these inequalities. The district of Columbia, out of 1000 appointments since the passage of the act had been entitled to two and received twenty-four. The state of Kentucky, which has been entitled to thirty-three, had received only seventeen. This was not fair.

A RUNNING DEBATE.

Millard of New York inquired whether the gentleman held that the president and secretary of the treasury had not enforced the law.

Taulbee replied that he believed that the president and secretary were earnestly trying to enforce it, but that the lieutenants under them so misled and imposed upon them as to make it absolutely impossible for them to give faithful execution to the law.

Cannon of Illinois—Is there anything in the civil service law that prohibits the secretary of the treasury or the president from removing chief clerks, appointment clerks and every head of bureau in that department?

Taulbee—There is not, but when the democratic party assumed control of the executive branch of the government the president announced his policy that while the civil service law should be carried out in its letter its spirit should apply to all offices. The president may have suffered from some of the most zealous leaders of the democratic party on that point, yet it was his policy, and with few exceptions he had carried it out and carried it out more fully than any of his republican predecessors.

Cannon—You are satisfied that these abuses arise from the heads of bureaus. If this is true, is the president incompetent or knavish in refusing to remove them?

Taulbee—Neither. The president has been occupied for the last three or four months in trying to hold the senate in check—to keep them from besmirching his character wrongfully, because he exercises a discretion the constitution conferred upon him.

Cannon—As I understand the controversy, the gentleman refers to it as a controversy between the senate and the president as to whether the president shall profess to do one thing to please one portion of his party, and then turn around and do another to please gentlemen like my friend from Kentucky.

"Are you in good health?" queried Taulbee. "I think something must be the matter with you."

"I leave it to the country to say whether this gentleman is sick or well," replied Cannon.

Taulbee did not wish to be understood as making an assault upon the president or the secretary of the treasury, because they had enough to contend with in their controversy with the senate, but these abuses ought to be corrected. The democratic party with its doctrines and practises, stood as far above the republican party as the stars above the deep caverns of the ocean, but if his party did wrong, and abuses grew up in the democratic administration he would call attention to them.

A CLOSE VOTE.

Findlay moved to lay the resolution on the table. The vote on this motion was so close that some excitement and interest was manifested as the clerk proceeded to call the roll, and at the conclusion of the call several changes were made, thus reversing the result a number of times. As finally announced the vote stood: Ayes 114, nays 113. So the resolution was tabled.

Cox of North Carolina, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a bill amendatory of the Chinese immigration act, also providing indemnity to certain Chinese for losses sustained within the jurisdiction of the United States; committee of the whole.

McAdoo, of New Jersey, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill authorizing the construction of drydocks at certain navy yards; committee of the whole.

The Oklahoma bill was called up and its provisions were explained by Hill of Ohio. Baker of New York, argued against the bill.

Pending further discussion, Morrison of Illinois, from the committee on rules, submitted reports providing that after May 10 the house shall meet at 11 A. M., and adjourn at 5 P. M., and making it in order when general pension bills are under consideration to amend the same so as to provide by taxation for the payment thereof; laid over under the rules.

The house adjourned.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

THE SCIENTIFIC BUREAU.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The joint committee of congress organized to investigate the scientific bureaus of the government has been in session all day. The members have been unable to reach any conclusion regarding the several matters which have been under consideration, and it has been determined that two or more reports shall be made. The commission is only divided with respect to the proposition to make the weather bureau a branch of the civil service, and three members will report for and three against this proposition. Four members of the commission will recommend that the coast survey be retained as an independent bureau, and two favor its transfer to the hydro-geological office of the navy department. The commission has also decided to recommend modification of the bill introduced last week in the house by Mr. Herbert, relating to the printing of reports from the geological survey, and requiring the sale of its laboratories. The modified bill will authorize the printing of reports showing the results of the work of the bureau, and will not require the sale of its laboratories.

DEBT REDUCTION.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The debt statement issued to-day shows the reduction during April to be $10,9[illegible]387.

Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to-day: Interest bearing debt, principal and interest, $1,239,645,459; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, principal and interest, $6,068,049; debt bearing no interest, $540,658,444; total debt, principal and interest, $1,786,365,552; total debt, less available cash items, $1,484,057,847; net cash in treasury, $77,030,999; debt less cash in treasury May 1, 1886, $1,407,026,848; debt less cash in treasury April 1, 1886, $1,417,992,235; decrease of debt during the month, $10,965,387; cash in treasury, available for reduction of public debt, $202,907,[illegible]06; total cash in treasury, as shown by treasurer's general account, $493,462,510.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

THE ENGLISH CHAMPION EASILY BEATEN.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Madison Square garden to-night had fully 3000 spectators who witnessed an easy victory for L. E. Meyers, American champion runner, in the first series of races: 1000 yards, three-fourths mile, and if necessary 1160 yards. At 9:45 Meyers was welcomed on the track by a deafening outburst of applause. He looked in splendid trim, although a trifle nervous. He was closely followed by a really manly looking opponent, W. G. George, champion of England, who, with a seemingly good natured, jaunty air, looked around and smiled at the hearty greeting. The appearance of the two men could at this time be contrasted fully, one looked a veritable greyhound in slimness and appearance of speed, the other presented in contrast fullness of chest and apparent power. This series of races is for the middle distance world's championship.

When all was ready a shot was fired by George S. Goldin, and when the smoke cleared off George was seen leading by about eight feet on the first lap. On the second lap George's lead was only about six feet, and when the bell rang on the fourth lap, which told the runners there was only one more lap to run, Myers was only about two feet behind George. Then, as if struck by a whirlwind, he swept past George with the greatest apparent ease. Looking behind at the distance, he saw that George was virtually left, and he then jogged home, winning in 2 minutes, 33 3-5 seconds, and beating George fully fifteen feet.

THE WAR IN CABLE RATES.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The Commercial Cable company yesterday made its answer to the proposed reduction from 40 to 12 cents by the pool lines. It says: "The Commercial Cable company was established for the purpose of affording permanent and efficient service to the public, at such tariff as would yield moderate interest upon the capital actually invested, and with no disposition to harm existing properties. Forty cents per word was adopted, being a reduction of 20 per cent upon the previously existing tariff. The public having hitherto extended to the company hearty support, we have resisted repeated appeals of competing companies to join in an advanced rate of 60 cents per word. The result is the announcement now made of a reduction by combined Anglo, Direct, French and Western Union companies from 40 to 12 cents per word. This means not only destruction of all interest upon the investment, but the conduct of business at a great cost in excess of gross earnings. The Commercial Cable company has determined not to meet, to its full extent, the ruinous competition thus sought to be forced upon it, but offers to the public a rate of 25 cents per word on and after the 5th of May. In the impending struggle the existence of adequate independent and competitive Atlantic service is at stake and the public must now announce for or against its maintenance."

EX-PRESIDENT ARTHUR BETTER.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Everybody was hopeful at ex-President Arthur's house yesterday. The crisis in his disease is believed to have been safely passed, and the only danger now is that there will be an acute attack of Bright's disease brought on by some unforeseen cause. Such is the report of the doctors in attendance, but there is a strong suspicion that they are not telling the exact truth. Many people believe that Arthur's illness is more serious than the doctors will admit.

BASEBALL.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Nationals [illegible]; Philadelphia [illegible].

NEW YORK, May 1.—New York [illegible]; Boston [illegible].

BALTIMORE, May 1.—Baltimore [illegible]; Brooklyn [illegible]. Darkness necessitated the calling of the game.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—St. Louis 6; Detroit [illegible].

KANSAS CITY, May 1.—Kansas City 8; Chicago 1.

BUSINESS FAILURE.

CINCINNATI, May 1.—Wolf & Lowman, shoe manufacturers, assigned to-day. The assets are estimated at $50,000; liabilities $70,000. No preferences.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $1[illegible]. Banks now hold $1[illegible] in excess of legal requirements.

[illegible]

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Charles Franklin Robertson, bishop of the diocese of Missouri, died this morning.

JEFF DAVIS AT ATLANTA.

He Attends the Ceremonies of Unveiling the Statue of Senator Hill.

ATLANTA, May 1.—To-day is May day, which will long be remembered by the people of Atlanta. The day opened bright and fair. Before the sun was an hour high scores of humanity began to pour into the city from every direction, but the thousands who came by rail did not seem to compare with those who came from the surrounding country in every conceivable kind of vehicle. The decorations, which yesterday seemed profuse, were this morning greatly added to, and so well did the decorators perform their work that by 9 o'clock the route selected for the procession was ablaze with tri-colors charmingly arranged.

Davis, escorted by Hon. J. C. Black, commissioner of pensions, took his seat in a carriage which was nearly filled with flowers, and the wheels of which were covered with red, white and blue cloth. Amid loud cheering from the throng, to which Davis responded by lifting his hat and bowing to the right and to the left, the procession moved, being joined in Peachtree street by the Gate City guard, which headed the parade. Then amid loud cheers, the great procession passed down Marietta street to Broad, and from Broad to Peachtree.

When the procession reached the statue the veterans opened ranks and the military and carriages passed through. There was the wildest excitement over Mr. Davis, and people swarmed around the platform. The stage was handsomely decorated with flowers and banners. H. W. Grady opened the ceremonies.

Dr. [illegible] in a brief address presented the statue to the Hill memorial [illegible] for the people of Georgia. He gave a history of the committee's work and alluded in touching words to Senator Hill's life. Then turning to Capt. Burke he said: "Will you unveil the statue?"

As Capt. Burke released the cloth covering the statue revealing the familiar form and features, a great shout arose from the immense crowd. Gov. McDaniel, in behalf of the people, received the statue in an eloquent address. The oration was delivered by Hon. J. C. Black, and was received with great enthusiasm.

After the unveiling ceremonies Davis returned to the residence of Mrs. Hill, wherein he remains until to-morrow, when he will go to Savannah.

TAFFY FOR DAVIS.

The oration was delivered by J. C. C. Black, and was received with great enthusiasm. In his opening remarks he referred to the high character and public service of ex-Senator Hill. In alluding to the presence of Jeff Davis, he said: "Illustrious son of the South, thy silent presence is a loftier tribute than spoken oration, or marble statue, or assembled thousands. Beside the grave of him who never swerved in his devotion to thee and the cause of which thou wert and art a worthy representative, we this day acknowledge thy just claim upon the confidence, esteem, love and veneration of ourselves and posterity." The speaker dwelt at length upon the civil war, and on the policy pursued toward the South since its close.

At the conclusion of Black's oration Mr. Grady introduced Jefferson Davis. As he rose from his seat and stepped forward the multitude broke forth into cheers which lasted several minutes. When silence was restored Davis spoke briefly in eulogy of Senator Hill and urged the people to observe fealty to every promise and loyalty to their rights under the constitution.

THE HOTELS.

MERCHANT.

John M Daniels, Milwkee	[illegible] Irvin, Chicago
Thos W Jordan, Pontiac	A C Burdette, Ohio
A W Gray, Detroit	A M Traver, Vermont
Mrs F Adkins, Astoria	J B Pruor & wf, Turner
Geo F Hensner, Rochester	G s Hillrich, Tacoma
Dr C F King, Dakota	J H Lloyd, City
Dr A I Hicock, San Fran	J D Hanson, Los Angeles
Mrs A I Hicock, do	K McKenzie, Kans City

GILMAN.

E F Miner, San Fran	W I Bright, Salem
Mrs E F Miner, do	Jas A McCormick, Roseburg
Col G F Woods, N Yak	Jos Thielen, N Y
D B W[illegible]son, S F	[illegible] Katz, Pt Townsend
H E Shields, Roseburg	Dave Earl, San Fran
Col Reynolds, U S A	Henry Aitkan, do
W B Reynolds, do	Chas R Reynolds, V[illegible]
James Murray, Dalles	Joe Day, Str S G Reed
S M McConihe, U S A	

ESMOND.

Jas Patterson, Minneapolis	Jas M Hait, Racine, Wis
Fred Dewill, Chicago	F I Ball, Green River
H H H [illegible], New York	Ben Solomon, San Fran
M Janse, Victoria, B C	Theo S Harris, do
J B Webster, U S Navy	J Liebman, do
Mrs E [illegible] Webster, do	C I Pierce, do
John F Hoyt & w, Olympia	W Waterman, do
H C Baker & w, Moscow	Jno Selegman, do
E A Cook, Albany	T Barnett, do
A A Whitney, Ohio	T L Ames, Seattle
S Bater, Eugene	M Arnold, Corvallis

ST. CHARLES.

I D Miller, Millers	[illegible] Hiatt, Lebanon
G W Butler, Hillsboro	B O Howard, Yaquina
W T Newcomb, Tillamook	F F Schoemaker, San Fran
W J Herron, Salem	F Brown, do
H McGinley, Spokane Falls	M Morey, do
C Howe & w, The Dalles	J A Matthews & w, Denver
R C Ritchie, Los Angeles	H Grace, New York
M A Kane & w, do	H W Koch, Woodland
M Pomeroy, Rainier	N O Hennett, Chicago
F B Caldwell & s, Jacksonv	Mr J B Hersey, Ashton
M D Bowers, McCoy	J R McBnight, do
J B Smith, do	I H Raley, Pendleton

HOLTON HOUSE.

A I Munson, Chicago	John Currie, San Fran
A Essendorf, St Paul	Jas H DeVense, do
M T Sprague, Chicago	J Carouge, do
F S Hardenstall, Junday	I A Clark, Dallas
A J Lockart, Coos Bay	F B D Arcy, Salem
A J Sherwood, do	W McD Lewis, Wasco Co
Phil Murphy, do	J S Campbell, Eugene
I O Nolson & w, Salem	F Blyu, do
O A Brooks, do	A F Smith & w, Vancouver
Tim Baldwin & w, San Dilas	Jno C Fleming, Clackms
E I Fr[illegible]ton & w, Salem	Edgar Smith, Colfax

INTERNATIONAL.

C Hanson, Corvallis	A J Harrington, La Camas
John Blackburn, The [illegible]	F Silvia, do
F I[illegible], Centleton	Martin Shultfadt, do
W S Boyer, Vanc	Thos O Marr, Kansas
I S Lewis, W T	C L Johnson, Scio
H Prince, Lebanon	W H Lyon & wf, Kansas
W O Lewis, Missour	Mrs Elliott, do
O Frank, do	A V Evans & fam, do
J J Brown, do	J Crouse, do
Mrs A Turner, do	A Howard, do
C [illegible], do	F H Bruder, Indiana
C Fuller & fam, do	Thos Harold, do
Walter Merritt, Ct	W L Tillary, do
J [illegible] M [illegible], Victoria	Robert Shiels, Chey
Frank Hassell, Juan	Geo Leonard, Spring Val
A Z Hunter, do	H Bliss, Jun, do
John [illegible]	I M Dana, Tacoma
Z J Gates, do	A M [illegible], do
W H [illegible]	M C [illegible], do

[illegible] of Heinrich [illegible] / Fine watches and clocks, [illegible] Optical goods in variety

PACIFIC COAST.

Additional Particulars of the Bancroft Fire.

FOUR PERSONS ARE MISSING

Accident to the Steamer State of California—Notes from Astoria—The Recent Indian Outrages in Arizona—Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—Four persons are this morning reported missing, who are believed to have perished in the ruins of the Bancroft fire yesterday. Search will be made as soon as possible. Fire is still burning among the ruins.

A. L. Bancroft & Co. have opened temporary offices at 110 Geary street, where they will attend to all business as usual. All their accounts and business books were saved. The firm has received the following letter, which explains itself:

Messrs. A. L. Bancroft & Co.—*Gentlemen*: It is with deep regret that we learn of your great loss by fire. We sympathize with you most sincerely, the more from the fact that we have so lately passed through the same fiery ordeal. We extend to you our heartfelt sympathies, and all the facilities that our limited establishment can afford until you resume business. Yours truly,

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

Mr. Emanuel, of the firm of P. & F. Emanuel, makes the following statement as to the origin of the fire: Philip Wenzel, delivery clerk of the firm, was in the basement, unpacking goods, which were packed in excelsior, the name given to thin shavings used for that purpose. It was dark, and he held a candle in his hand as he took out the goods and pulled the excelsior at his side. The candle fell from his hand into the inflammable material and like a flash it blazed about him. He jumped in it and tried to stamp it out, but in vain. The flames spread rapidly, and smoke filled the basement. Wenzel escaped by a rear door.

John Fleming, member of truck 2, stationed on Broadway near Stockton street, was found dead in his bed at the truck house to-day. He worked very hard at the fire yesterday, and his death is supposed to be the result of exhaustion.

Emanuel reports to-day that James Brannan, a mattress maker in his employ, is believed to be lying under the debris. His workshop was under the pavement, and it is supposed that his egress was cut off before he knew of it. Inquiry at his residence this afternoon developed the fact that he had not been seen. The family believe that he had met his death in the fire. This makes three victims of yesterday's fire.

NO OPERATIVE STREET LAW.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—The supreme court to-day rendered an opinion in the case of [illegible] against the superintendent of streets of this city to compel him to sign a contract for street work under the law of 18[illegible]2. Suit was brought to settle the question whether this law or the Vrooman act of 1885 is operative. The opinions of the justices of the court are, however, at variance. Justices Thornton and McKee held that the legislative act of 1883, known as the first Vrooman act, is in force. Chief Justice Morrison and Justices Myrick and Ross held that the legislative act of 1885, known as the second Vrooman act, is in force. Justices McKinstry and Sharpstein hold that the old street law is in force,—that is, the consolidation act of 1872. The result of the decision is practically that there is no operative street law, as the concurrence of four justices is required to determine a constitutional question passed upon by a court in banc.

A DENIAL.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—The *Chronicle's* Washington special says that the statement that the nomination of Tinnen to the surveyor of the port of San Francisco had been reported adversely to the senate by the committee on commerce is denied and that Tinnin's nomination has not yet been acted upon at all.

WILL BOYCOTT CHINESE BERRIES.

The executive committee of the unpartisan anti-Coolie league has decided to place a boycott on berries raised or picked by Chinese.

SENTENCE DEFERRED.

The sentence of J. Milton Bowers, convicted of the murder of his wife, has been deferred from to-day until next Saturday.

STATE DISPATCHES.

ACCIDENT TO THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

ASTORIA, May 1.—The steamship State of California broke her shaft at 7 o'clock yesterday morning when off Cape Meares, forty miles south of the Columbia river. Passengers were in berth and were not alarmed, as they thought they had reached the mouth of the river and were waiting for the tide to go in. The sea being smooth, what sail she had kept her steady. Shortly after 1 P. M. the Oregon hove in sight and being signaled came alongside, and at 2 P. M. took her in tow, arriving off the Columbia river at [illegible] P. M., where the State of California anchored, the Oregon standing by, waiting for the morning high tide. At 10 A. M. to-day the State of California anchored off Fort Stevens, the Oregon immediately recrossing the bar on the same tide for San Francisco. The Dixie Thompson towed the State of California from Fort Stevens to dock here, landing passengers at noon. The shaft broke at the journal from an old defect. Machinists say that the shaft can be clamped sufficiently strong to work the steamer to San Francisco. No freight was allowed to be taken off dock here. The general average bond will be signed next Monday. At six o'clock the State of California left for Portland, the Dixie Thompson and S. G. Reed towing.

ASTORIA NEWS ITEMS.

ASTORIA, May 1.—The ship Tillie E. Starbuck arrived to-day, 115 days from New York, with loss of the three topgallant masts and two topmasts, they being carried away during a heavy squall on April 15.

Notwithstanding the announcement that three cannerymen will yield to the demand of the fishermen's union, very few boats have gone out. The demand now is said to be that none but union men must be employed, and an agreement signed to pay the price demanded for the whole season, not merely temporarily. All but Devlin, Hume and Kinney still stand firm for 50 and 60 cents.

BENTON COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CORVALLIS, May 1.—The following ticket was nominated to-day by the democrats: Delegates to the state convention, John Burnett, Pun Avery, M. L. Pipes, W. S. McFadden, Allan Parker, Claud Warren and John M. Osburn; senator, T. E. Cauthorn; representatives, M. M. Davis, O. H. Vanderpool and John M. Osburn; sheriff, Wm. MacKay; clerk, Wm. H. Parker; county judge, E. Holgate; treasurer, Z. Davis; commissioners, George Houck and Jas. Johnson; assessor, E. Skipton; school superintendent, J. J. Bryan; county surveyor, W. E. Webber; coroner, Dr. J. M. Applewhite.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

ARRIVAL OF COL. SWEITZER.

WALLA WALLA, May 1.—Col. Nelson B. Sweitzer, commanding the Second cavalry, arrived from Chicago to-day with his wife, daughter and son. He was serenaded at the post, the band playing six pieces. He is temporarily domiciled in Capt. Rawolle's quarters, awaiting the completion of repairs to the commandant's residence.

ARIZONA.

THE RECENT INDIAN OUTRAGES.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—*Chronicle's* Tombstone, Arizona, special: Casualties in the late bloody raid by Apaches, as far as known to date, include nineteen killed, several wounded, one girl prisoner, a vast amount of property destroyed and a great number of stock carried off.

STRIKE NOTES.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—At a meeting of the managers of the clothing exchange to-day, representing nine tenths of the clothing trade of the city, it was resolved to publish their reply to the demands of the men. They say, that if the demand means eight hours' work for eight hours' pay, it will be granted. If it means eight hours' work for ten hours' pay it will not be granted.

Cabinet makers refuse to compromise with the manufacturers, and a general strike will probably result. They demand that eight hours shall constitute a day's work.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—The employes of Betz & Sons, an extensive brewery in this city, struck this afternoon.

AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 1.—Furniture Makers' Union No. 15, of this city, have notified all members of the union that on and after Monday next eight hours shall constitute a day's labor. The cigar makers' international union have come to the same determination.

FIVE THOUSAND MEN TO STOP WORK.

BOSTON, May 1.—In this city the trades unions of carpenters and the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners and Plumbers, a union of 5000 men in all, have resolved to demand eight hours on Monday and will strike if the demand is refused. The Master Builders' association, 200 strong, unanimously condemn the action of the workmen, laying the whole blame on the labor unions and declaring that the demands cannot be complied with without disaster to business and workmen both, and they will close up business rather than submit to any interference.

MOB VIOLENCE FEARED.

CONCORD, N. H., May 1.—The proprietor of the woolen mills in Penacook has made oath that he believes his property is threatened by mob violence and has notified the selectmen of Boscawen that he shall hold the town responsible for its protection. A special police force has been appointed who will be on duty day and night until the danger has passed, and the selectmen have notified the officers of the Knights of Labor, who ordered the strike in these mills, that they will be held answerable in the courts for any damages suffered by the town.

AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, May 1.—Furniture manufacturers having refused to grant their employes their demands for a reduction in reducing the day's labor from ten hours to eight hours, a general strike was inaugurated to-day. Nearly every furniture factory in Pittsburg and Allegheny is closed, and over 600 men are idle. The st[illegible] cutters in the two cities are also out for [illegible] hours a day, but will return to work Monday, employers generally conceding their demands.

AT BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, May 1.—Two thousand house carpenters in this city to-night notified their employers that they would not return to work until they were guaranteed $2 per day for eight hours work until August 1, and $2.50 per day thereafter. Builders say their contracts won't admit of this and have offered to compromise at nine hours and from $2.25 per day up, according to the skill of the workmen, but the men refuse to compromise.

A REASONABLE PROPOSITION.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Several hundred carpenters declared that beginning with to-day they would go to work at 8 o'clock in the morning, take an hour for dinner, and quit at 5 in the afternoon, thus being in service 8 hours. No strike is expected to grow out of this, as the bosses have agreed to the proposition and the men demand pay for but eight hours' work.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 1.—Six thousand workingmen paraded the streets here this afternoon. The demonstration was intended merely as an anniversary celebration and show of strength and as a movement towards closer union among workingmen. It was not an eight hour system demonstration. The parade ended at the National park, where the annual picnic addresses were made by local speakers.

A STRIKE IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, May 1.—Five hundred employes of furniture manufacturers and one hundred employes of the Brunswick & Balke billiard manufacturers are out in consequence of a refusal to grant ten hours' pay for eight hours' work. In other branches of industry, while there is a general feeling in favor of an eight hour day, nothing has been done toward enforcing the system.

AT DETROIT.

DETROIT, May 1.—Journeymen brewers numbering between 250 and 300 struck this morning, the demand for nine hours' labor at ten hours' pay being refused by all the brewers except five, who granted the demands of the men unconditionally.

BIG STRIKE AT MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, May 1.—As anticipated last night, all the brewers and maltsters in the city struck to-day. Not less than 3000 men are affected.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agts, San Francisco.

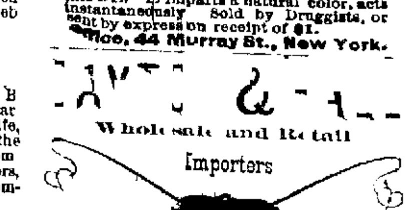
TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

[illegible]

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

[illegible] & [illegible]
Wholesale and Retail
Importers



FISHING TACKLE.
WRITE FOR PRICE LIST
164 First St., Portland Or.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.
Prices Reduced.
Now offering FIRST CLASS WORK in all branches
Lower than Ever Before
Given in this market. Customers should not fail to
Call and Examine our Stock before Purchasing
NORTH PACIFIC MF'G CO.,
[illegible] Twenty Second and T Sts.

It is to Your Interest
To bear in mind that one Benson's Capcine Plaster is worth a dozen of any other porous plaster. Benson's plasters are a genuine medicinal article endorsed and used by the medical profession from Maine to California. They cure in a few hours ailments which no others will even relieve. Cheap and worthless imitations are sold by dealers who care more for large profits on trash than they do for the sweets of an approving conscience. Beware of them and of the "Capsicin," "Capsicine" and "Capsicum" plasters which they sell to the unwary. These names are nothing but misleading variations on the name "Capcine." Note the difference, go to reputable druggists, and you will not be deceived. The genuine Benson's has the "Three Seals" trademark and the word "Capcine" cut in the centre.

KING'S EVIL
Was the name formerly given to [illegible] because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that
SCROFULA
can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc. If allowed to continue, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption, and numerous other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

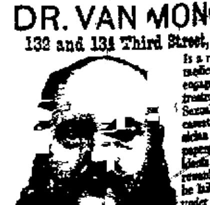
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Scrofula, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and renovating the entire system. This great
Regenerative Medicine
Is composed of the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla, with Yellow Dock, Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an
Absolute Cure
For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: price $1; six bottles for $5.

GLASS SHADES & STANDS
For Wax work, Flowers, &c.
HAMMERED BRASS & NICKLE [illegible]
Round and Square.
Rochester Lamp
Equal to 65 candles. Best Lamp in the world. Absolutely safe and simple.
Large variety PAINTED [illegible]
Haviland's French China, [illegible]
Decorating & Hand-Painting
CHAS. HEGELE & CO.
53 and 55 Front st.

Lithographing
Engraving
Commercial Stationery
Bank [illegible]
Drafts
Wedding Stationery
Stock Certificates
Catalogues
Show Cards
Letter Heads
Bill Heads
Business Cards
And everything in the Stationery line manufactured to order.
We have excellent facilities for doing work and Lithographing and Engraving of all kinds equal to the very best Eastern.
West Shore Lith. [illegible]
L. SAMUEL,
171 173 175 Second St., Portland

DR. VAN MONCISCAR
132 and 134 Third Street, Portland



Is a regular [illegible] medicine [illegible] engaged in the treatment of all [illegible] Sexual and Chronic [illegible] America. He will tell you your trouble [illegible] a [illegible] and warrants a permanent cure in the following cases:
NERVOUS Debility, Spermatorrhea, [illegible] Lost Sexual Decay, Failing Memory, [illegible] Development, Lack of Energy, [illegible] Impediment to Marriage [illegible] Blood [illegible] Diseases, Syphilis, Eruptions, [illegible] Pains, Swellings, Sore Throat, [illegible] Mercury, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, [illegible] Gonorrhea, Gleet, [illegible] searching treatment, [illegible] cure [illegible]
NERVOUS Diseases (with or without [illegible]) Diseased discharges cured promptly [illegible] drance to business.
BOTH SEXES—consult confidentially [illegible] trouble call or write. Delays are dangerous.
Diseases of the Eye or Ear, Ulceration [illegible] internal or external, Deafness or Paralysis, [illegible] or Roaring Noises, Thickened Drum, etc., [illegible] cured. LOST MANHOOD perfectly [illegible] CANCERS AND TUMORS permanently [illegible] without the knife or caustic.
Medicines compounded and furnished [illegible] at office—strictly pure and vegetable. [illegible] permanent cures in all cases [illegible] Consultation free and strictly confidential. [illegible] ence promptly attended to. Medicine [illegible] to any address free from exposure. [illegible] vate Dispensary, Nos. 132 134 Third St., [illegible] Terms strictly cash. Office hours, [illegible]

MANHOOD [illegible] WONDERFUL [illegible] RESTORED
The reason(s) of Thousands [illegible] SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD, and the result of abuse, [illegible] is owing to a complication called PROSTATORRHEA, [illegible] DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR [illegible] the ONLY cure for PROSTATORRHEA. [illegible] $2 a per package, 6 packages [illegible] Health and Self Analysis [illegible] free. [illegible] BIG DISPENSARY for Diseases of Men, [illegible] 400 Geary St., San Francisco.

Scientific [illegible]
[illegible] AGENCY
[illegible]

VOL 26—NO 8104.

[illegible]
Nos. 1, 2, 5 and 7 No[illegible]
Importers and Who[illegible]
[illegible]
POMMERY SEC CHAMPAGNE
PIPER HEIDSICK CHAMPAGNE

TATUM & BOWEN
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] st., [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]OGLES, LINDA & CO., [illegible]
and Contractors, S[illegible]

[illegible]
Improved [illegible] Plant, [illegible]
Mills, for Gold and Silver [illegible]
Hoisting, Pumping and S[illegible] W[illegible]
[illegible]
Concentration [illegible]
Rock Breakers and [illegible]
Improved Jigs and Concentrating T[illegible]
Hydraulic [illegible]
Leaching Works [illegible]

JUST RECEIVED,
Gresham's New Patent
AUTOMATIC RESTARTING INJECTOR
For Portable, Stationary & Marine Boiler
[illegible] Boiler Feeding [illegible]
[illegible] Traction [illegible] Farming [illegible]
Tug Boats [illegible]
[illegible]
JOHN BARRETT.
[illegible] AND DEALER IN
Plumbers', Gas and Steam Fitter[illegible]
Materials,
43 FIRST AND 23 ASH ST.

CUT RATES! CUT RATES

Owing to [illegible] Hats. [illegible] WOODS The Hatters on and after this date will cut the price of all hats down to actual cost of manufacture and in some cases [illegible] per cent. less than cost. See the following list of prices:

Boys' Str[illegible]	$ [illegible]	$1[illegible]
	1 00	[illegible]
	1 50	[illegible]
Young M[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1 50	[illegible]
Stetson Latest	2 [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	4 00	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	5 00	7 [illegible]

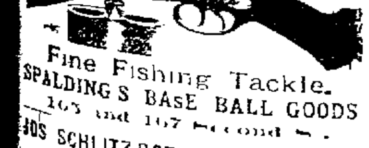
And all Styles and Qualities [illegible] This advertisement [illegible] penny catching affair [illegible] The Hatter [illegible] incredulous. The prices are [illegible] figures on each hat.
N. B.—Woods has just received direct from the factory the Largest and Finest Stock [illegible] Mens and Boys Straw Hats [illegible] to Portland [illegible] cut rate.

Telephone No. 251.
Coal Yard and Office, cor. Fourth and [illegible]

Coal, Coal
GEORGE S. CLARK & CO.,
[illegible]
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Cannel Coal, Scotch Splint, Australian, etc.
[illegible]
Foundry Coke, Pig Iron and Fire-Bricks

W. C. NOON & Co.
20 and 22 North Front st.,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
BAGS of all kinds
TENTS, TWINES, AWNINGS,
HYDRAULIC HOSE,
COTTON DUCK,
[illegible]
FLOUR SACK PRINTING
[illegible]

WILLIAM BECK & SON
[illegible]
GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS



Fine Fishing Tackle.
SPALDING'S BASE BALL GOODS
165 and 167 Second S[illegible]

JOS. SCHLITZ BOTTLING WORKS, LD
[illegible]
JOS. SCHLITZ BREWING CO'S
PILSNER LAGER BEER.
W. J. VAN SCHUYVER & CO., Agts,
Portland, Or.

LA PALOMA
KEY WEST CIGARS
[illegible]
THE LEADING 2 FOR 25 CENTS CIGARS
ASK FOR THEM.